

10¢
JULY



LOONEY TUNES MERRIE MELODIES



LEON SCHLESINGER

A SPECIAL MESSAGE TO THE BOYS *and* GIRLS OF AMERICA FROM HENRY MORGENTHAU, Jr. SECRETARY OF THE TREASURY!

THE SECRETARY OF THE TREASURY
WASHINGTON

Boys and Girls of America:
Here's a way for every one of you
to help your country.

Every time you buy a Savings Stamp
you are helping Uncle Sam to pay for a part
of a gun, plane or ship which your fathers,
brothers or uncles are using for the defense
of our country.

If every one of you forty million
boys and girls would buy at least one ten-cent
Savings Stamp every week, you would be lending
your Uncle Sam two hundred million dollars
every year. Think of all the guns, planes and
ships he could buy with that!

Remember, you can help to "Keep 'em
Flying" by buying a Defense Stamp every week.

Sincerely,

Henry Morgenthau, Jr.

FOR VICTORY



BUY
UNITED
STATES
SAVINGS
BONDS
AND
STAMPS

THIS
SPACE IS
DONATED BY THE
PUBLISHERS OF THIS
MAGAZINE IN THE INTEREST OF
NATIONAL DEFENSE *and* **VICTORY!**

LEON SCHLESINGER PRESENTS

BUGS BUNNY

THIS LOOKS LIKE AN
OLD-FASHIONED ROOT-CELLAR...
THERE MIGHT BE A FEW
CARROTS INSIDE!

OH OH...
HORSES COMING!
MAYBE I'D BETTER
DUCK!

WHOA! GET THOSE BAGS
OF GOLD OFF YOUR SADDLES,
MEN... WE'RE GOING TO DEPOSIT
THEM IN THE BANK RIGHT NOW!

SO THAT'S THE
'KIND OF A BANK
IT IS!

OPEN,
SESAME!

WE MUST
KNOW THE
CASHIER!

COME IN, BOYS, AND
DUMP THE LOOT!

SWISH!

BUY DEFENSE SAVINGS BONDS and STAMPS







THE HOUSES ON THIS STREET ALL LOOK ALIKE, ALI... HOW CAN YOU TELL WHICH ONE IS YOURS?

SOMETIMES I CAUT, BUT MY MULES KNOW!



JUST LEAVE THE MULES IN THE BACK YARD AND COME INTO THE HOUSE... I'LL INTRODUCE YOU TO MRS. ALI AND MY SLAVE, MORGIANA...

OKEY DOAK, PAL!



AND I BROUGHT THREE MULE LOADS BESIDES, MY LOVE!

YOU MEAN WE DIDN'T TRUTHFUL, ALI!

A FORTUNE! BUT SUPPOSE THE ROBBERS TRACE YOU TO THIS HOUSE!

THEY CAN'T, MADAM! THAT'S THE BEAUTY OF LIVING IN A MODERN HOME DEVELOPMENT!



MORGIANA, TAKE THIS MONEY AND BUY EVERYTHING WE NEED FOR A BANQUET. I FEEL LIKE CELEBRATING!

ALL RIGHT, MASTER! I'LL TAKE BUGS BUNNY ALONG TO HELP ME CARRY MY BUNDLES!



I'LL TAKE FOUR POUNDS OF MUSCAT GRAPES, AND THREE COCONUTS, AND A DOZEN BANANAS, AND A BUNCH OF CARROTS FOR BUGS... HE WON'T MIND CARRYING THOSE!

WE GOTTA NICE-A GRAPP-FRUTTA, TOO

IKKNAY! IF YOU BUY ANYTHING MORE IT HAD BETTER BE A CAMEL!



PEESET! WHO IS THAT GIRL WHO SPENDS MONEY LIKE WATER?

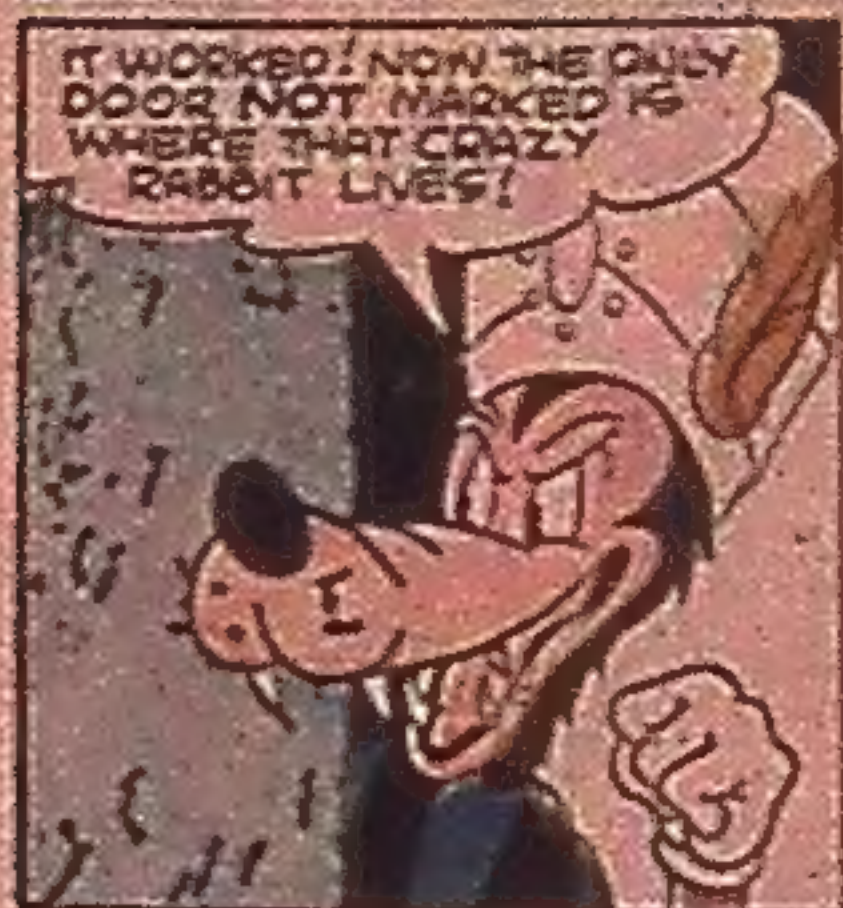
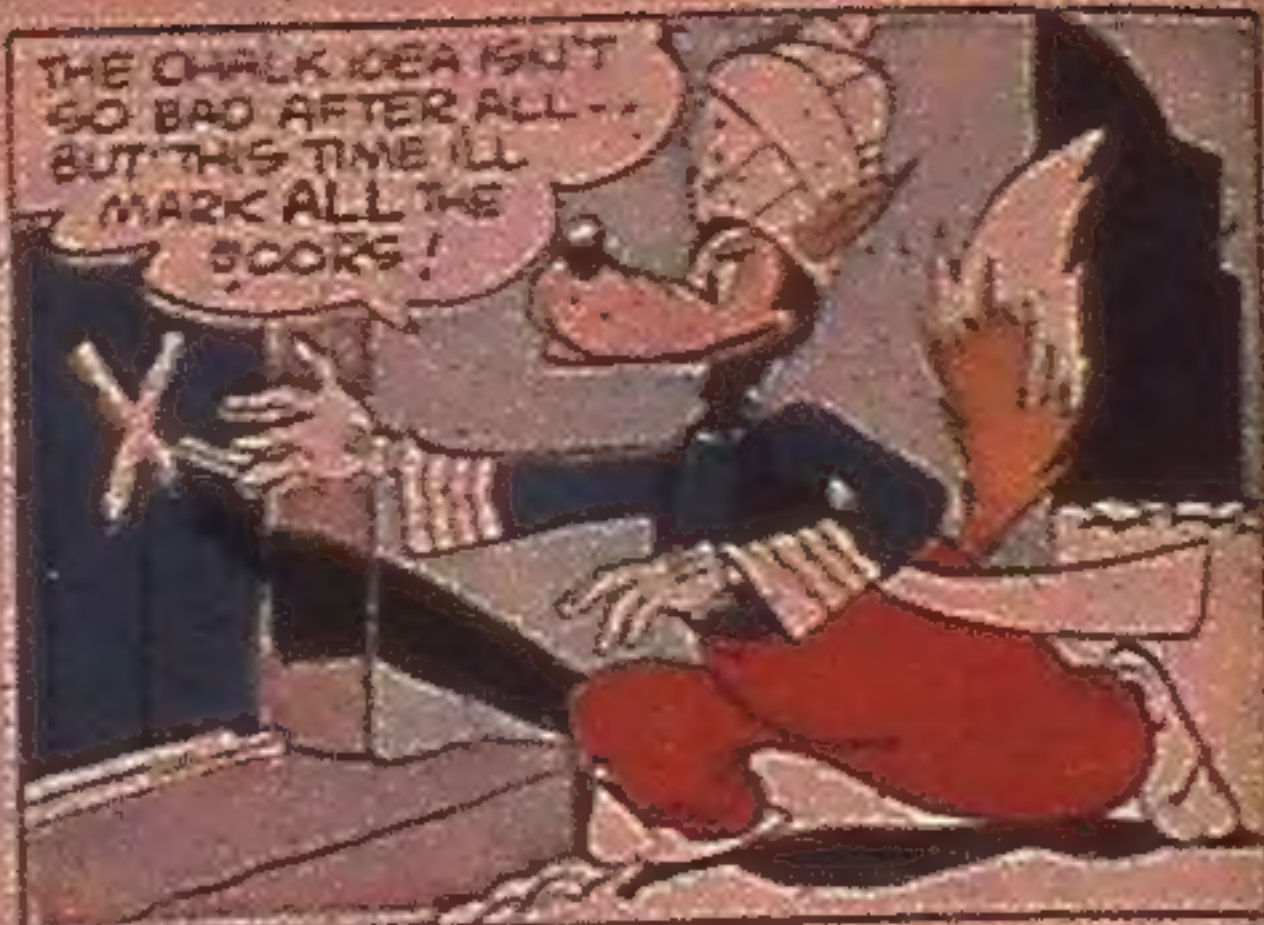
YOU TELL ME! MESSIE THAT CRAZY RABBIT FINDA DE GOLD MINE FOR HER!



SAY, MORGIANA... WERE BEING SHADOWED!... AND ITS ONE OF THE FORTY THIEVES... DRESSED UP LIKE AN OLD WOMAN!

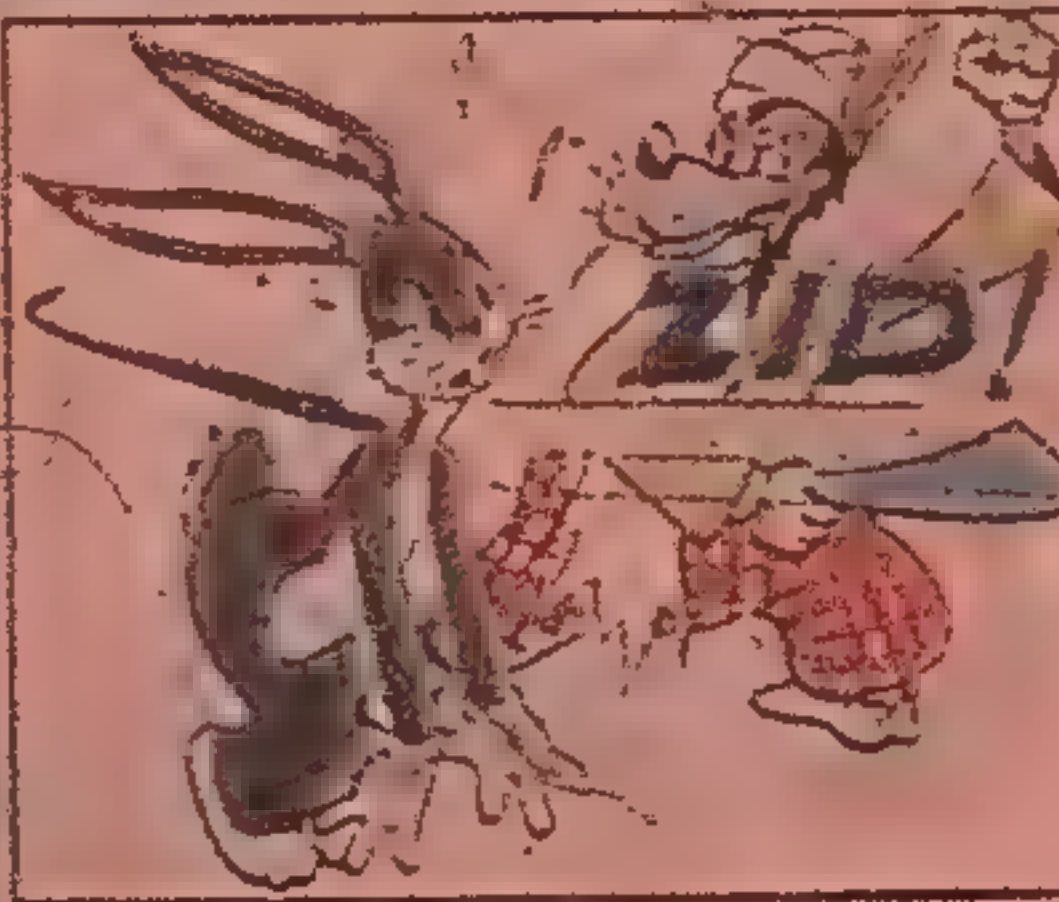
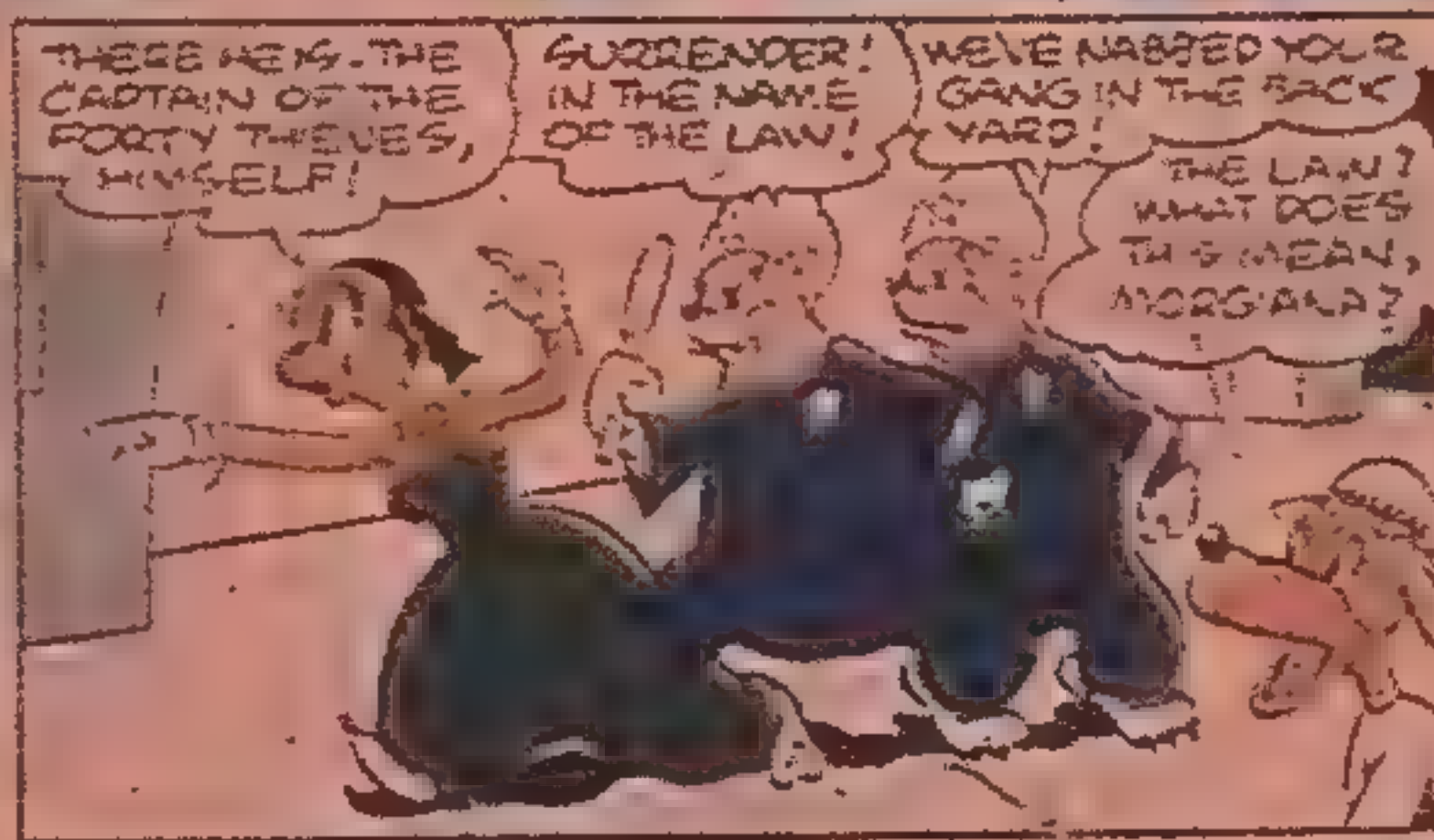
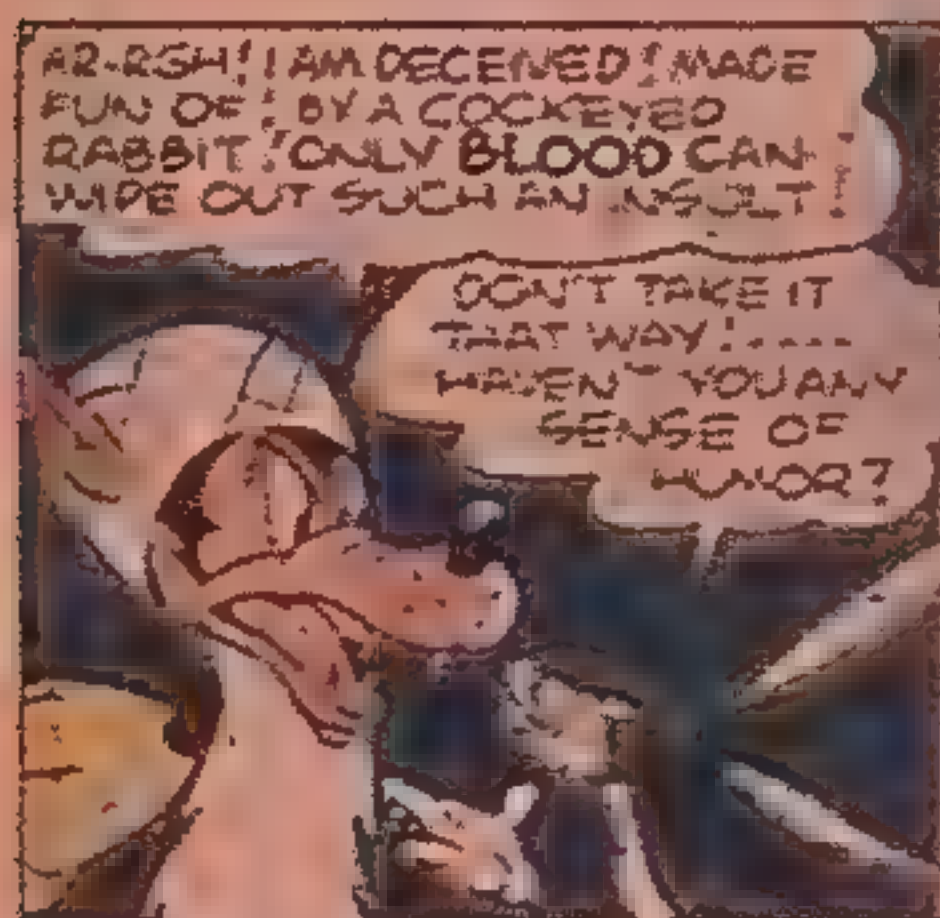
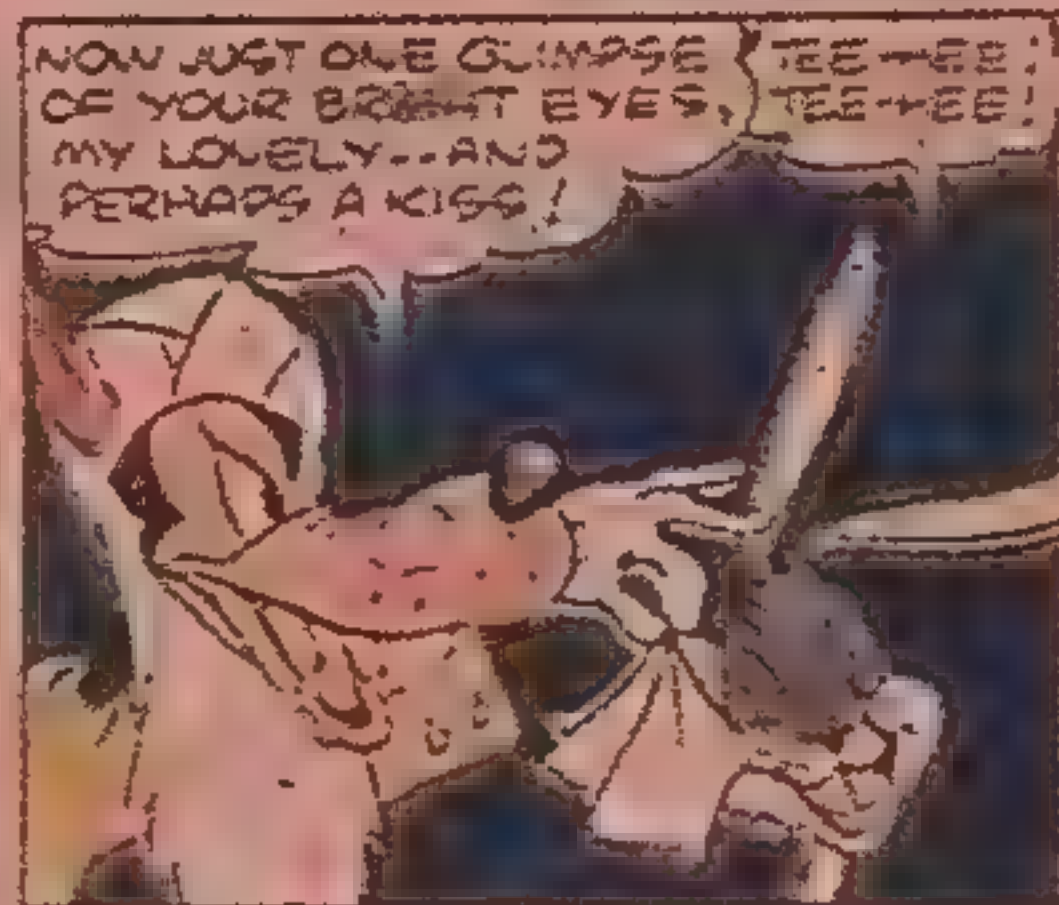
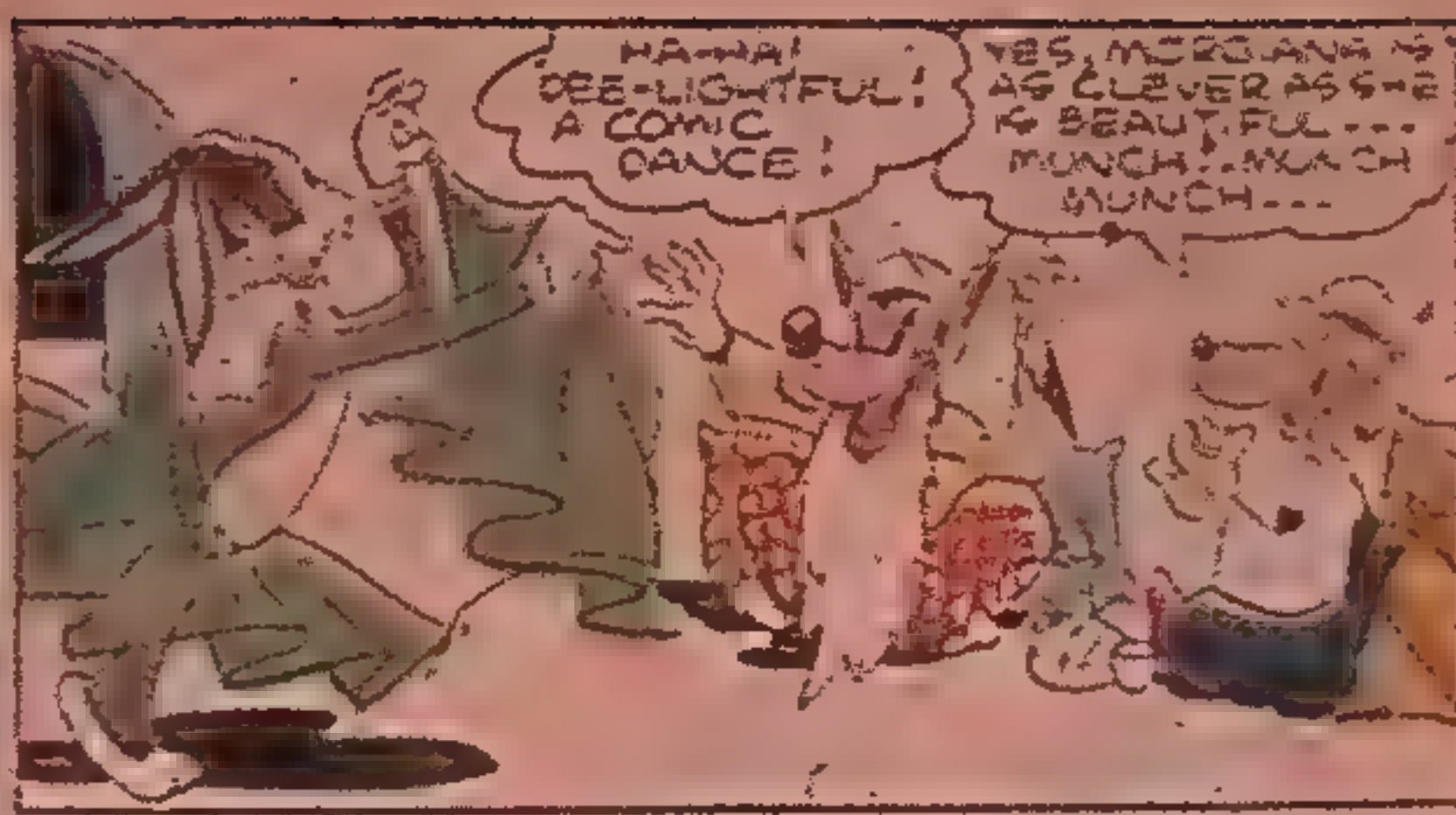
WHAT IF IT IS? HE NEVER SAW YOU OR ME BEFORE, BUGS!

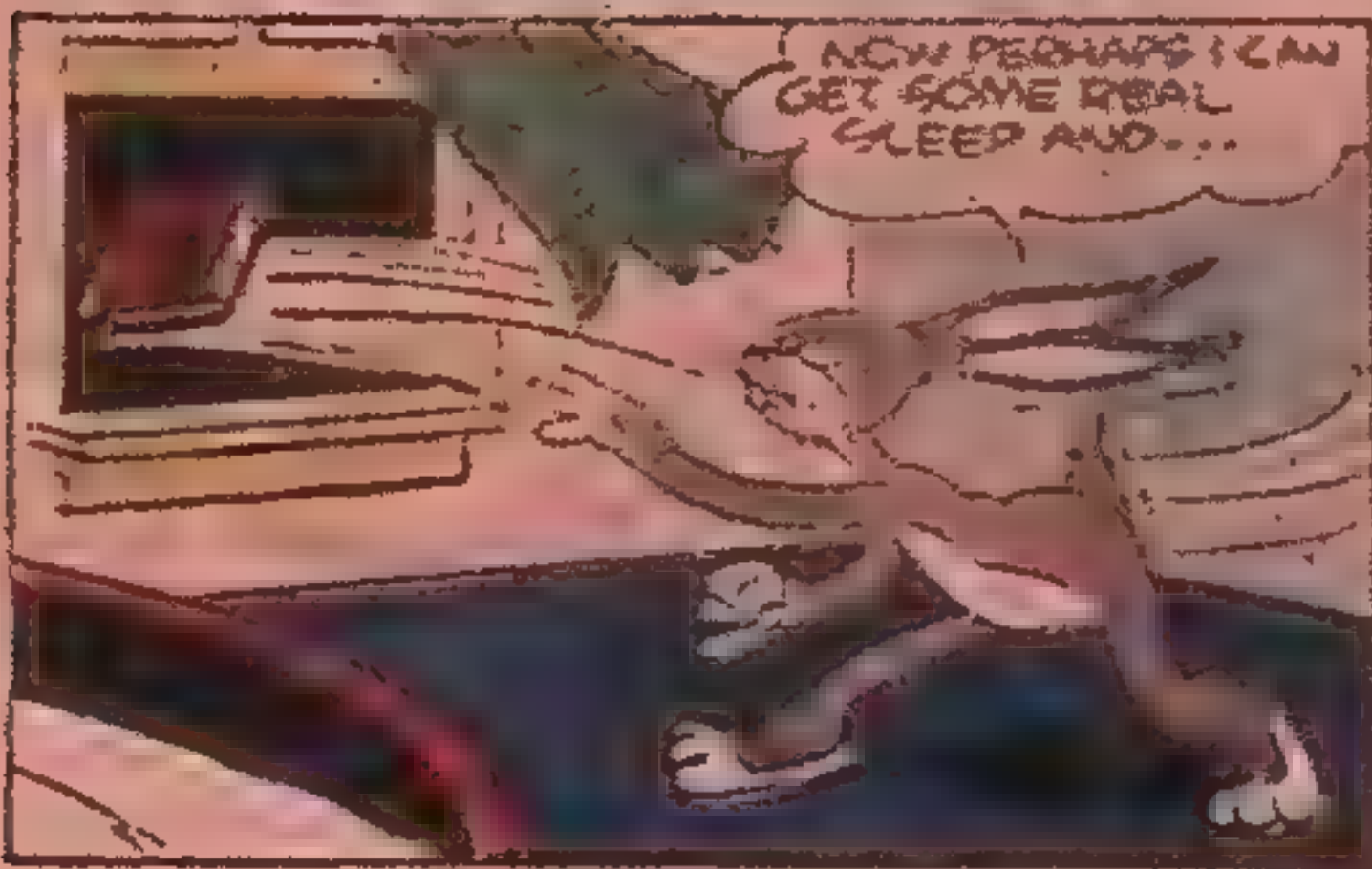
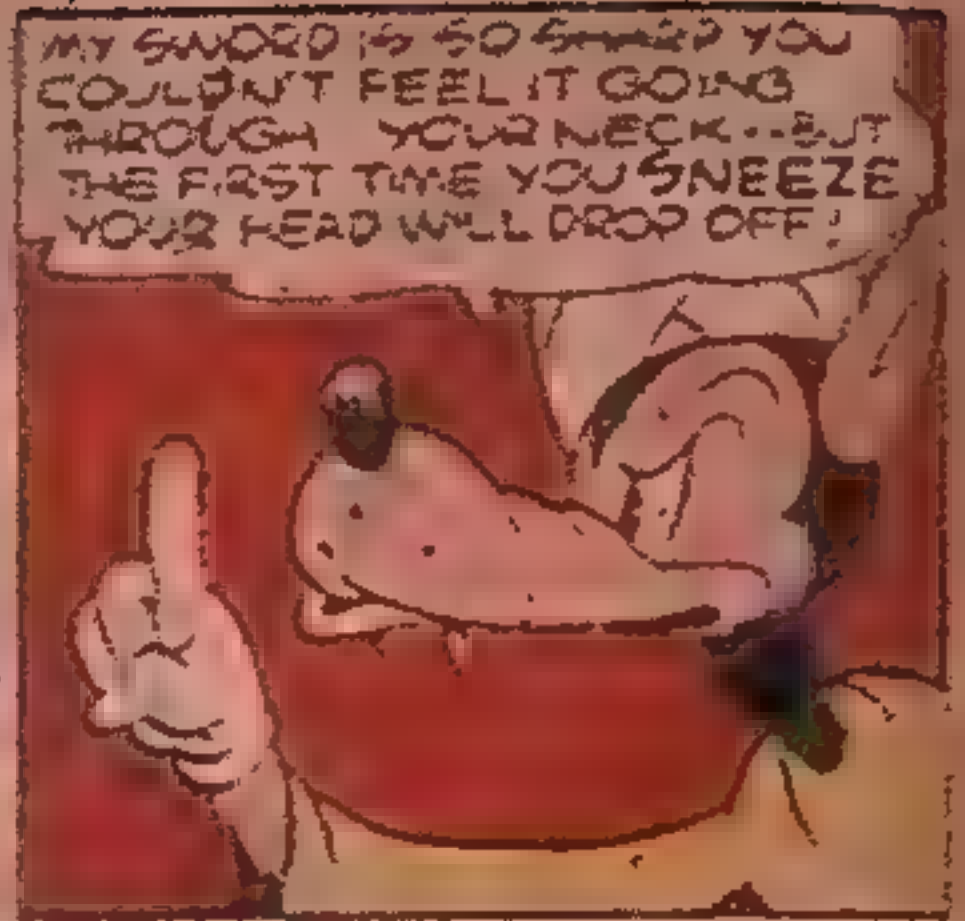












POORKY PIC

B-I-N-N-!!

WHILE THEY SLEEP, STRANGE FIGURES COME AND PEER AT THEM FROM THE DARKNESS. THE FRIGHTENED ANIMALS RUN OFF INTO THE JUNGLE.

NEXT MORNING...

H-H-HY ELVER! W-W-WAKE UP! IT'S M-MORNING!

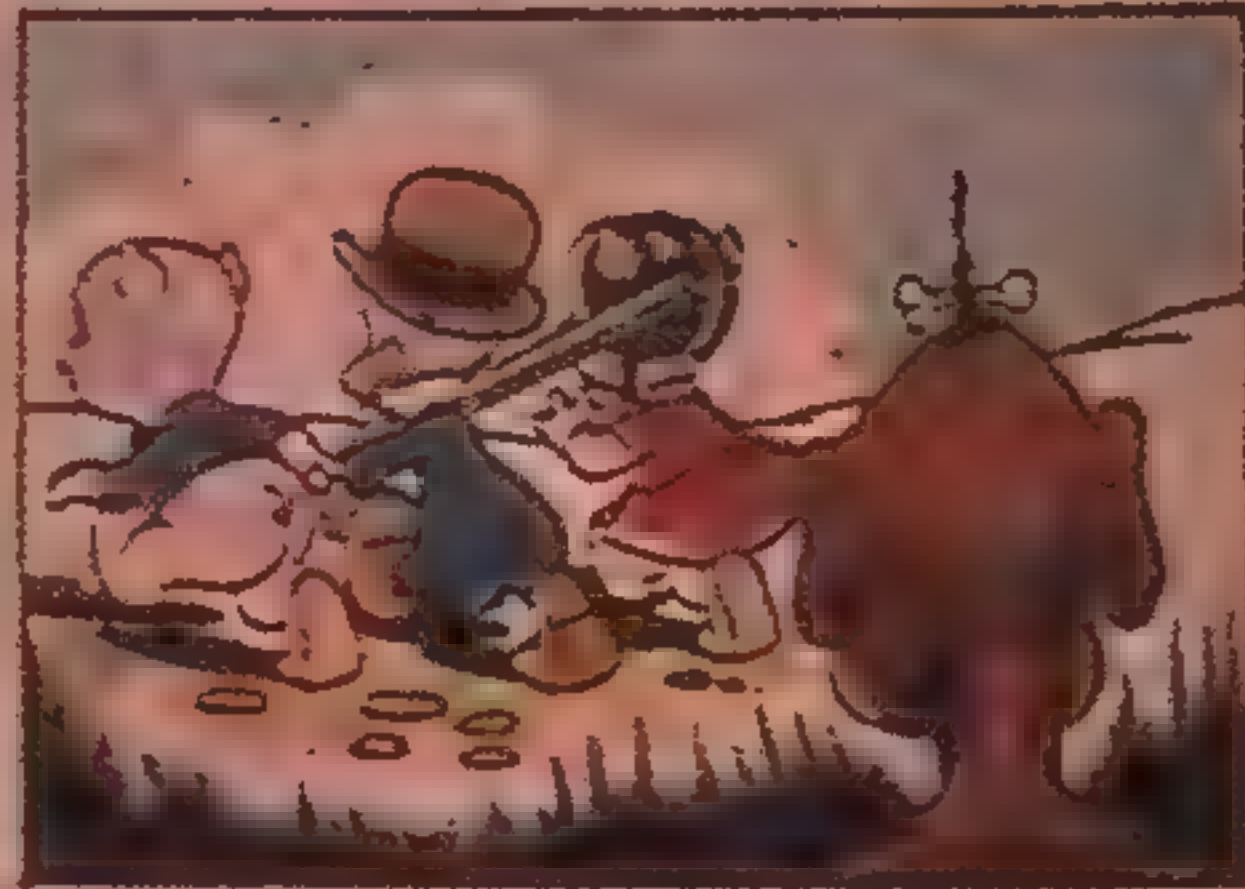
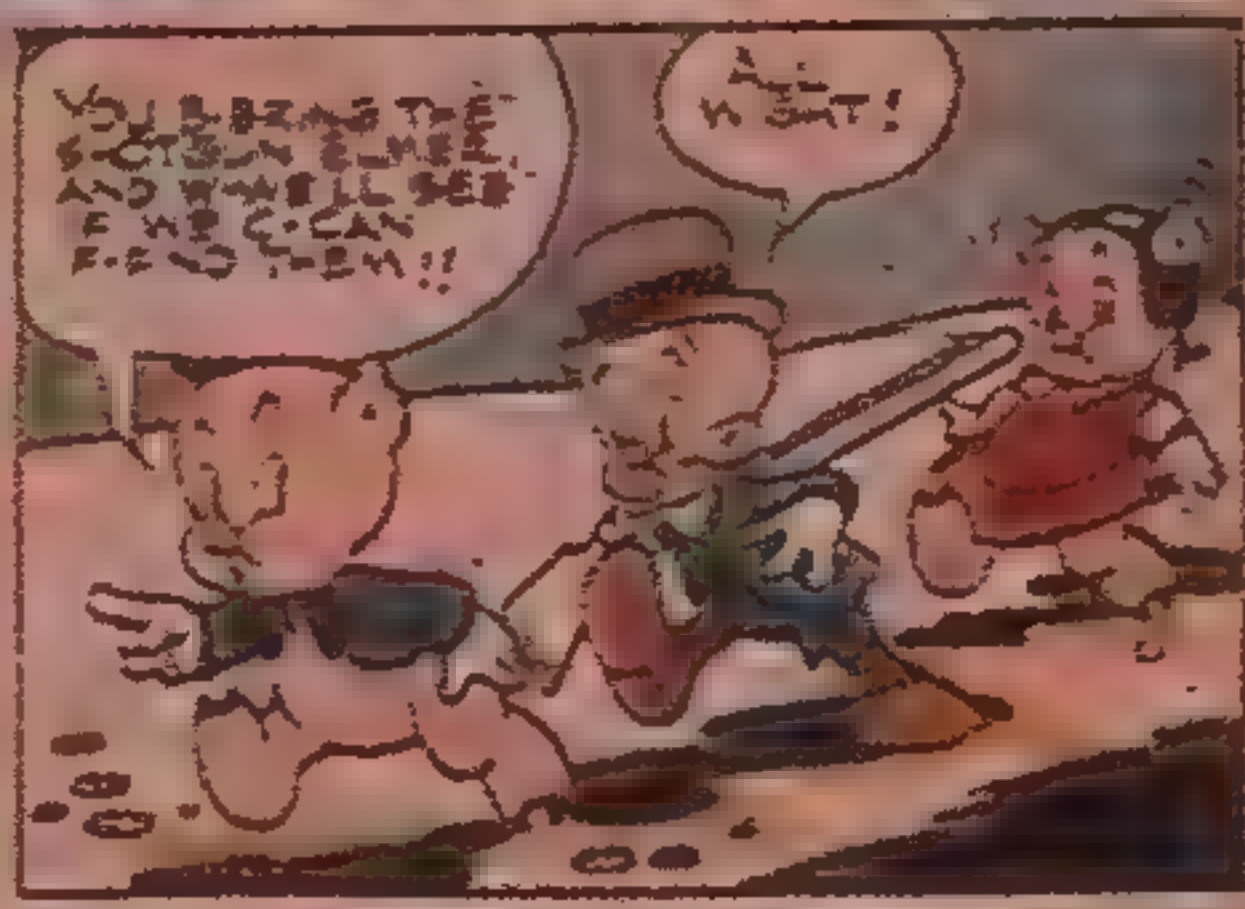
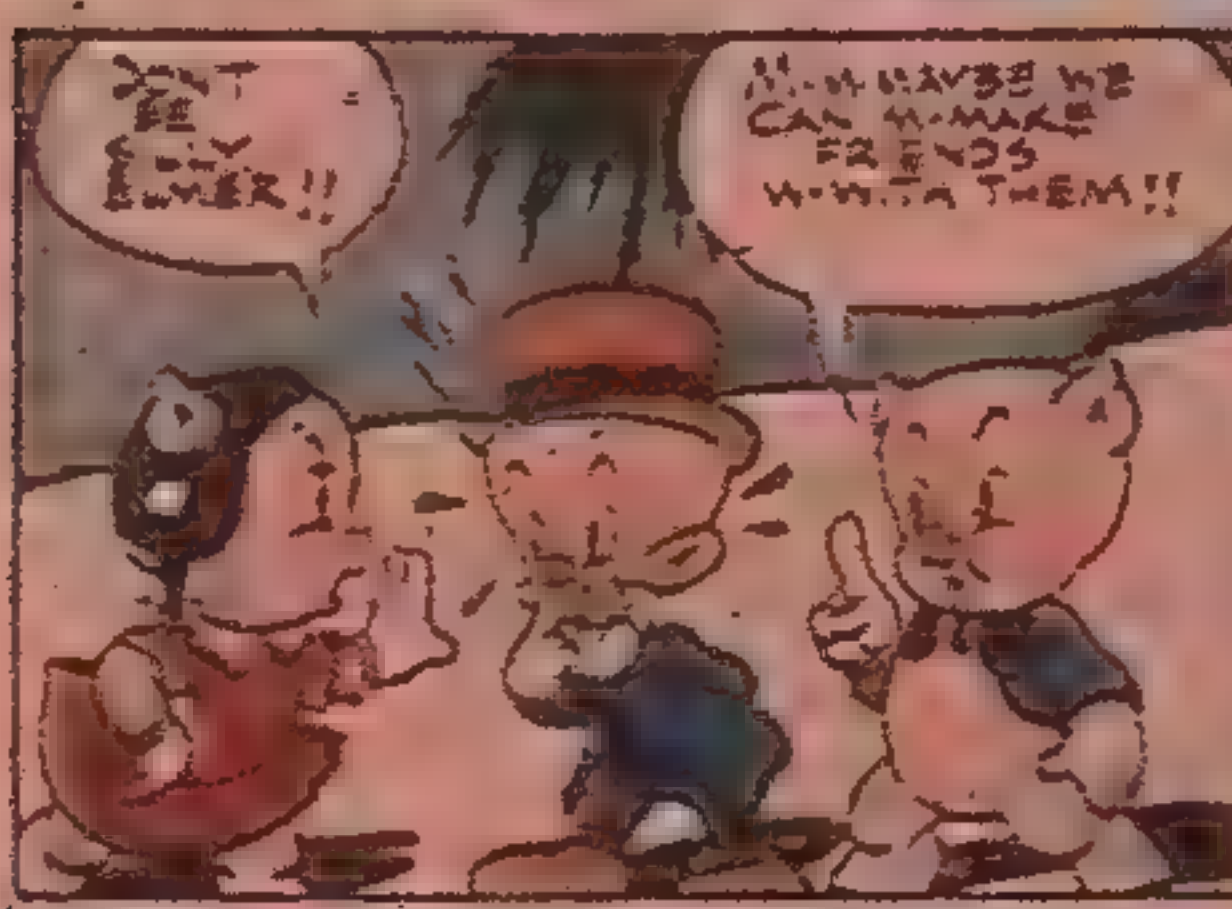
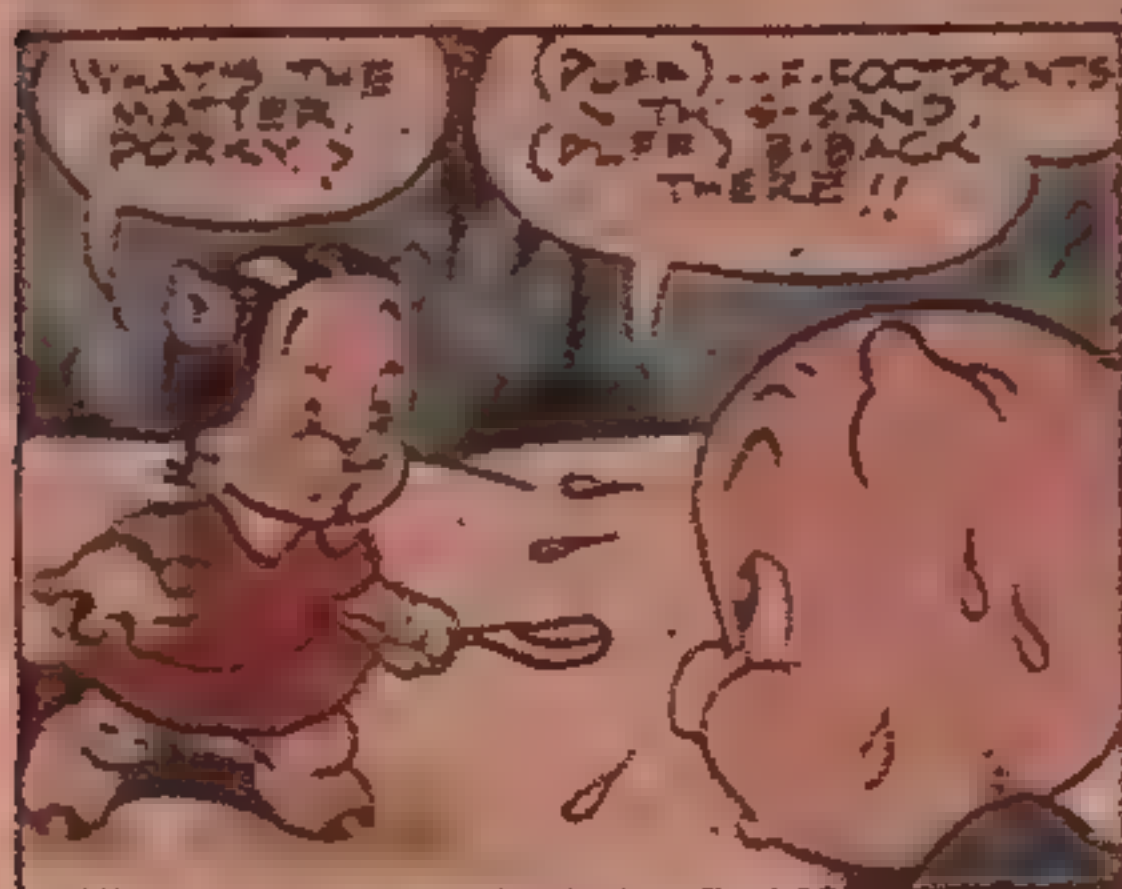
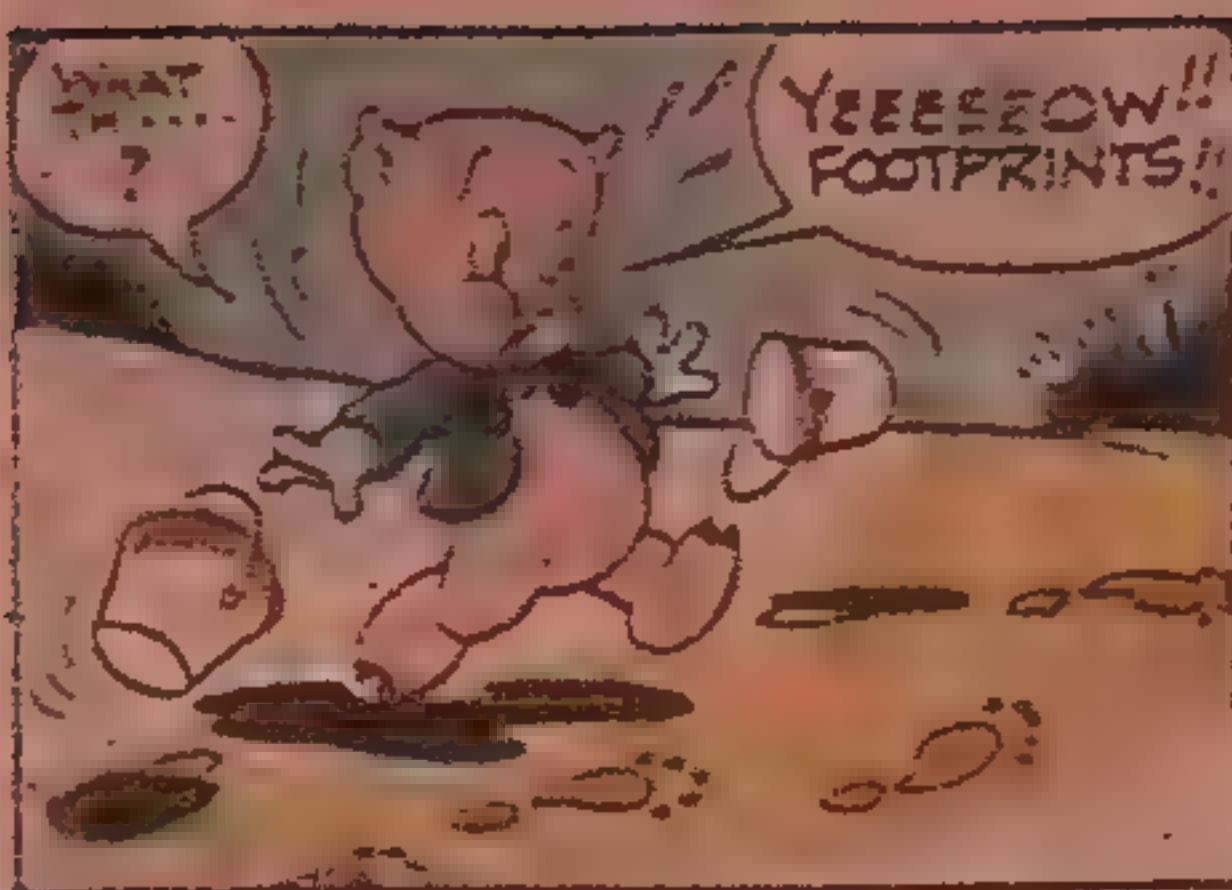
I THOUGHT YOU WERE GOING TO GUARD US!

H-H-H?

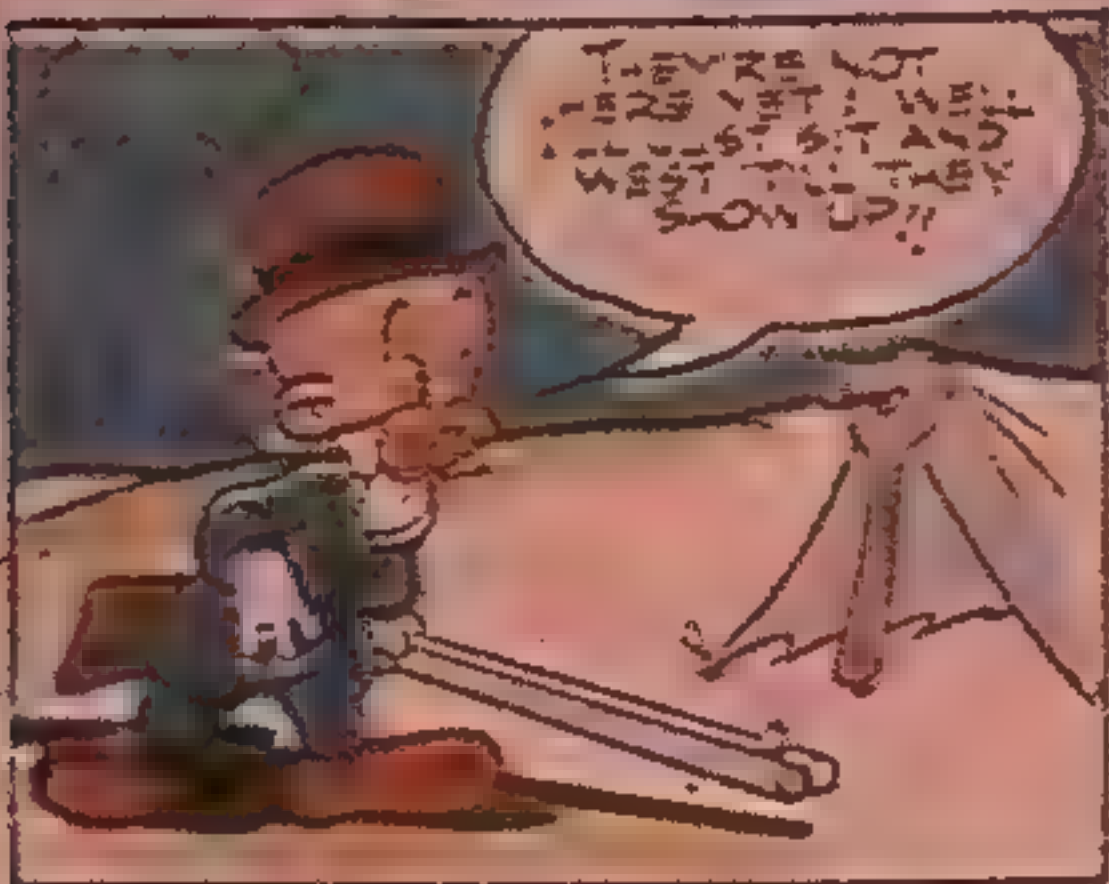
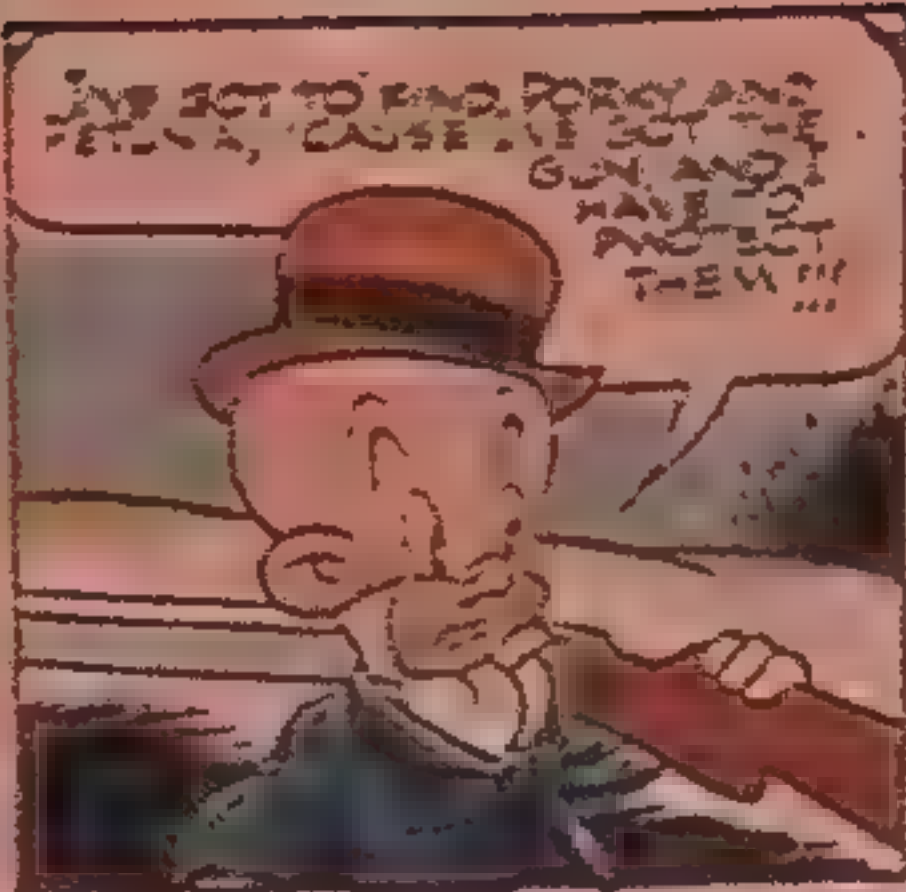
I'LL GO S-SEE IF I C-CAN FIND SOME W-W-WATER WHILE ELVER BUILDS A F-F-FIRE FOR B-BREAKFAST.

AND I'LL SEE WHAT I CAN FIND FOR L-L-L TO EAT...

♪♪♪

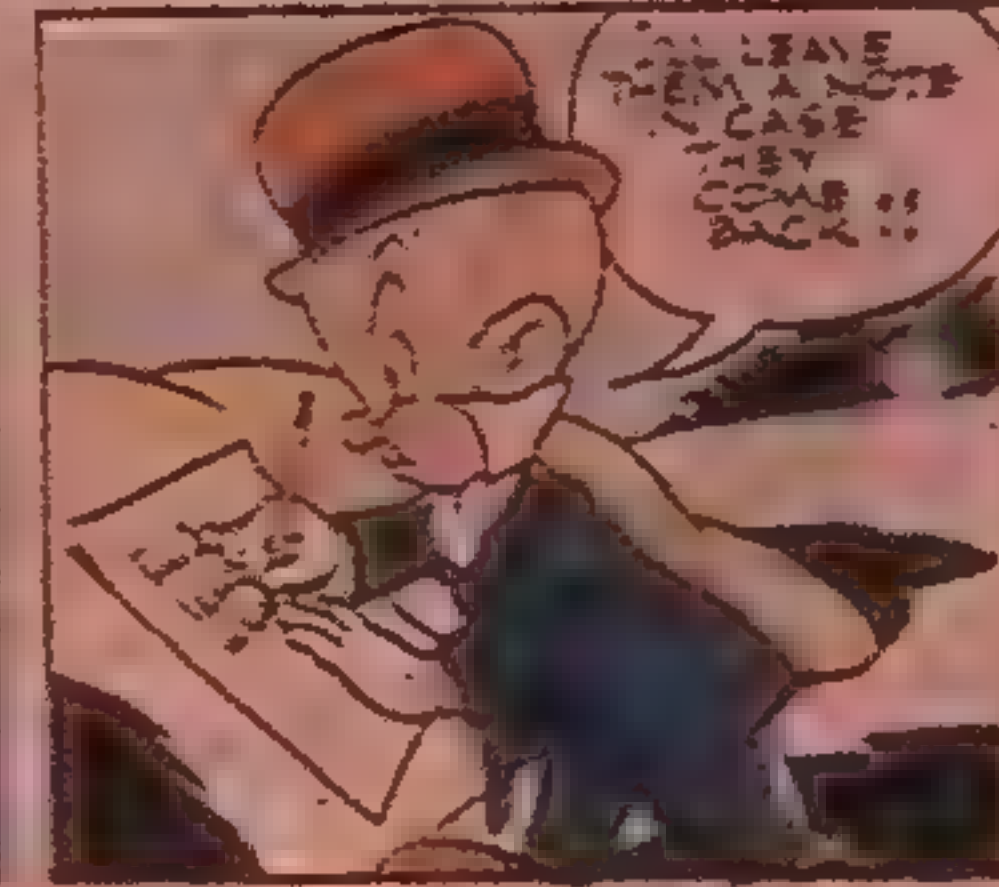
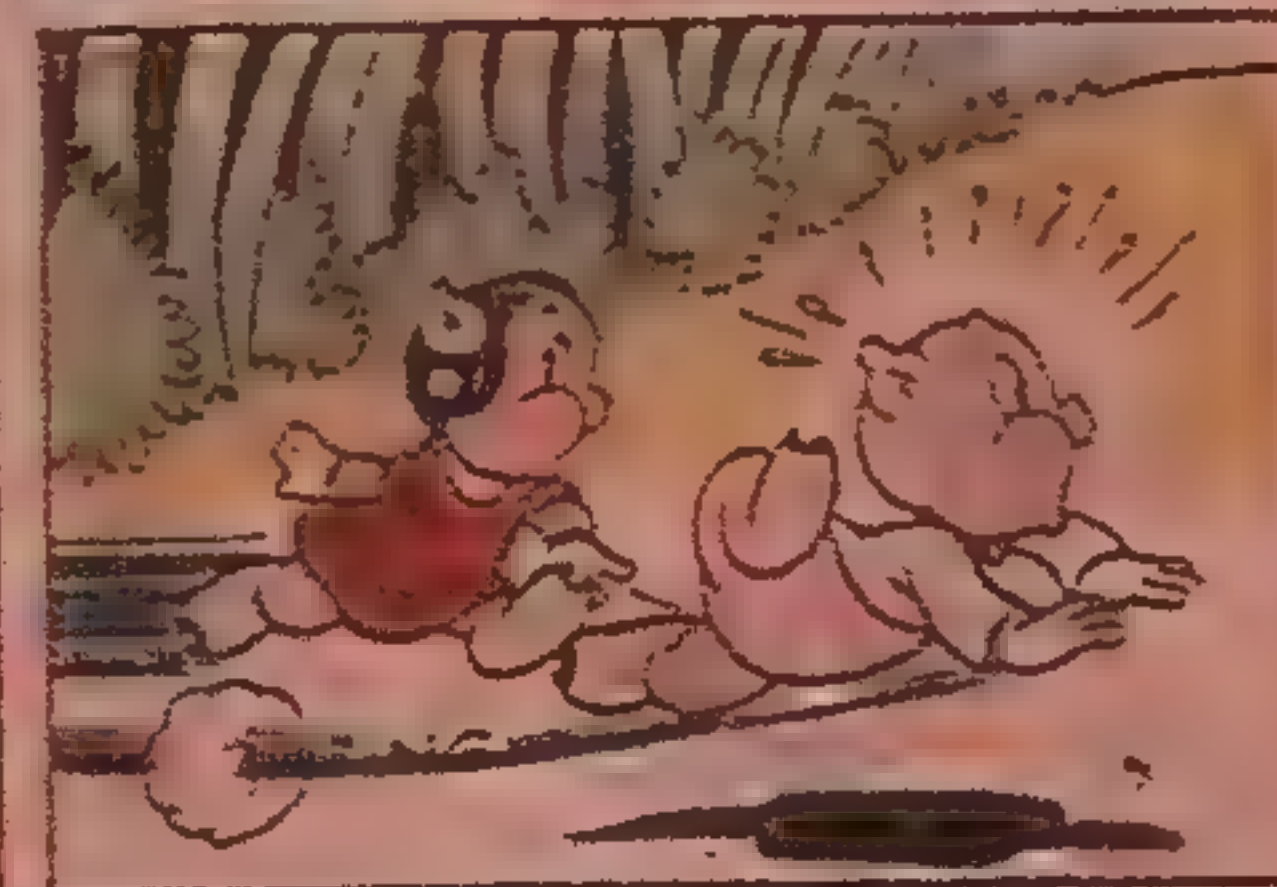
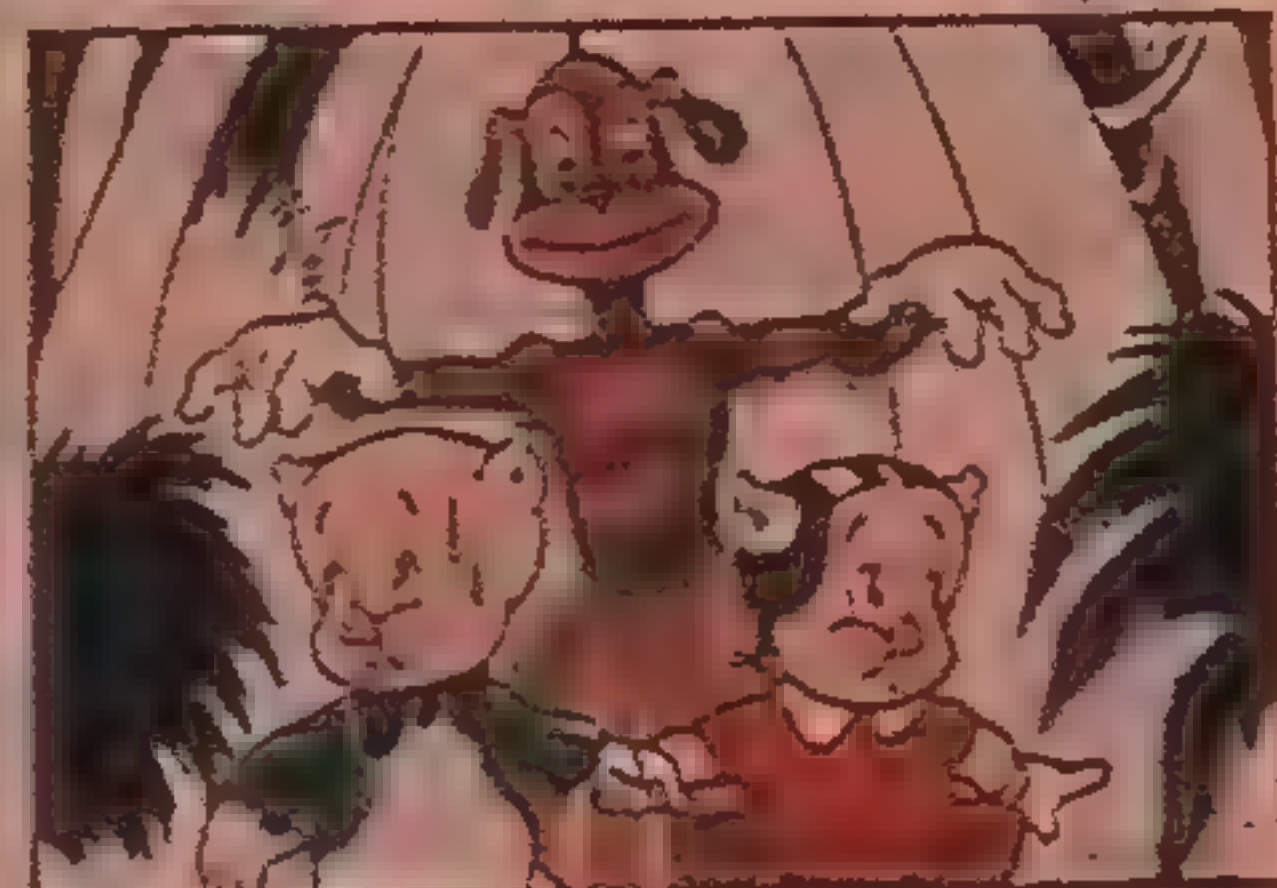
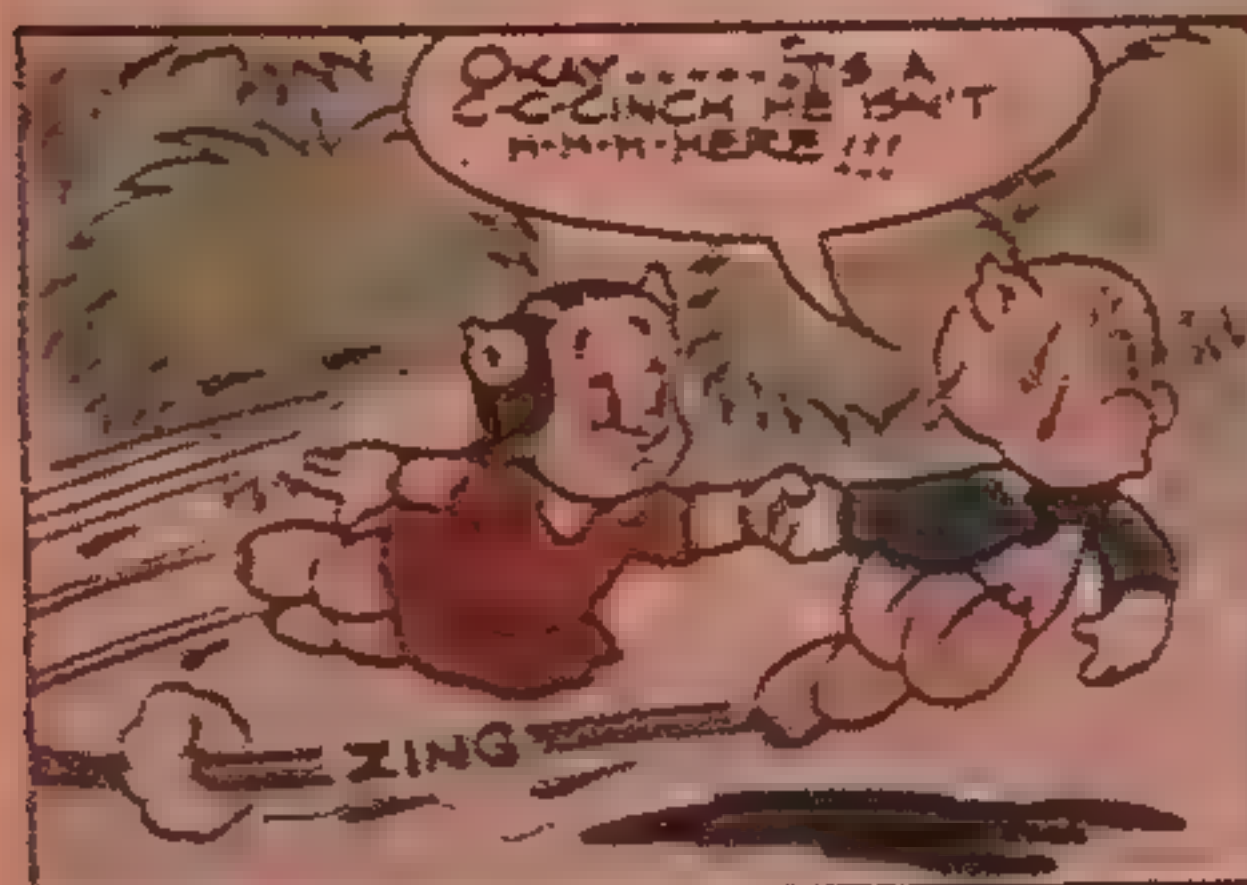
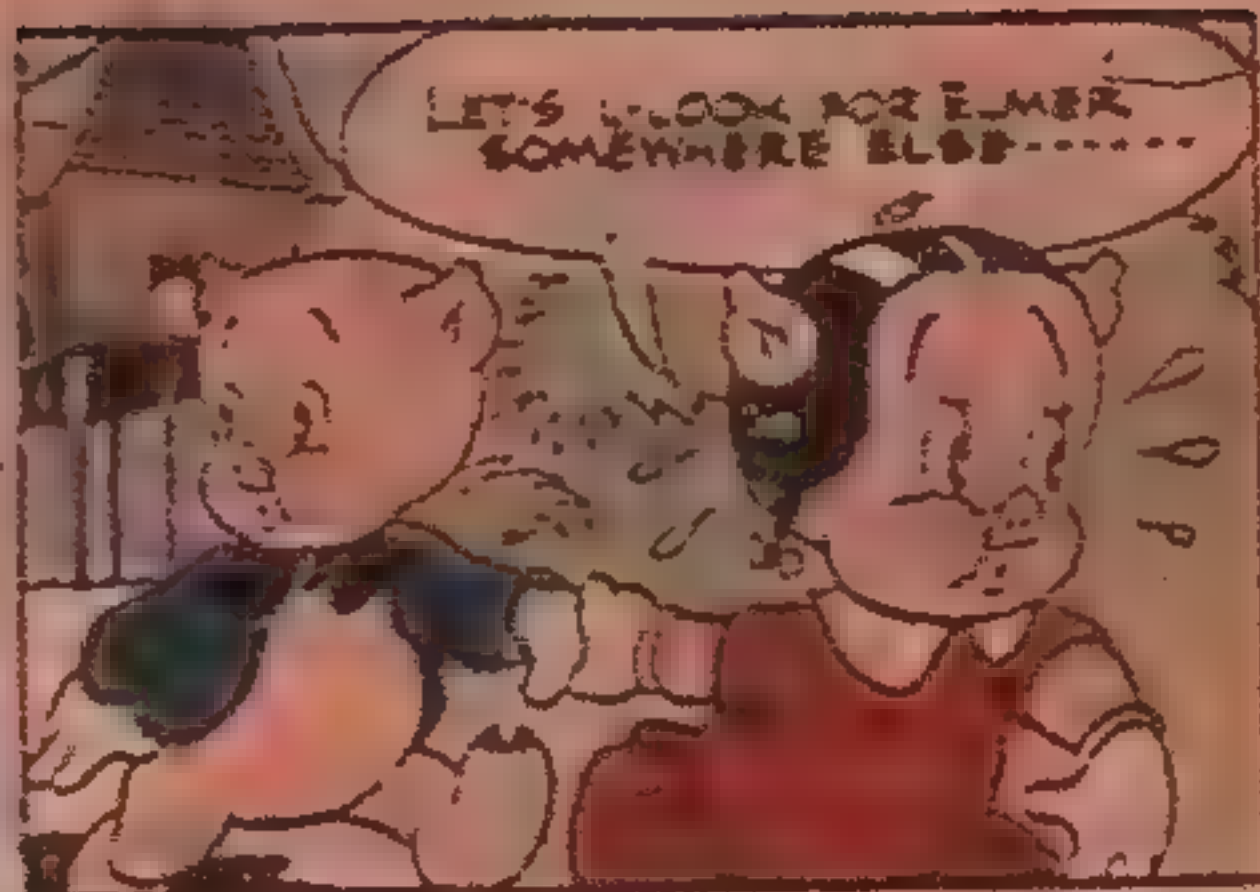
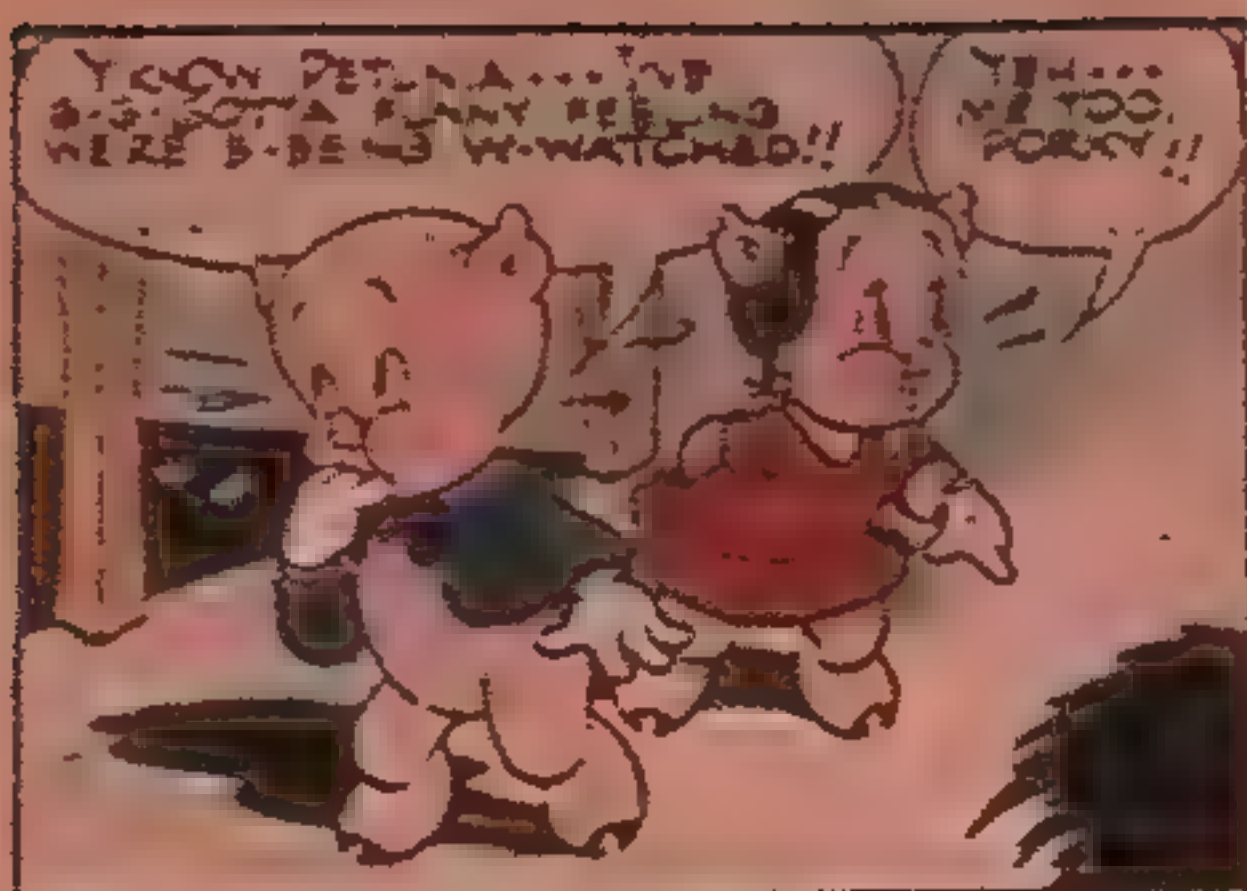


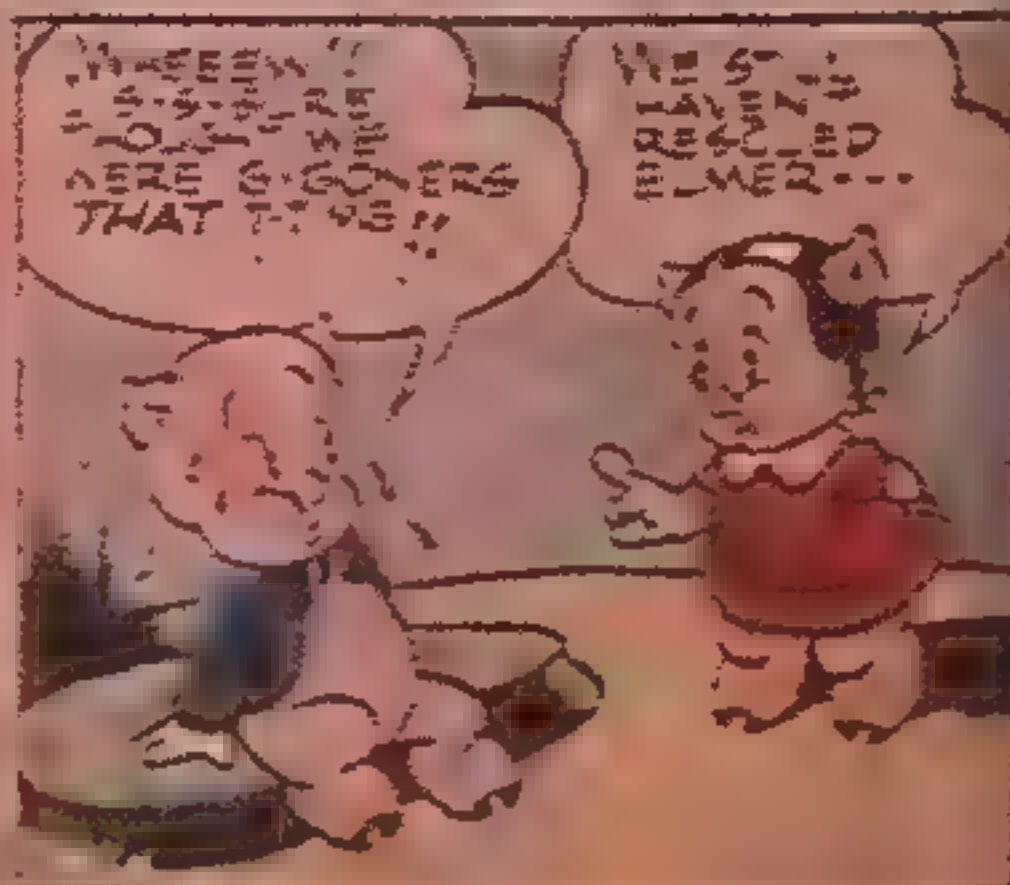
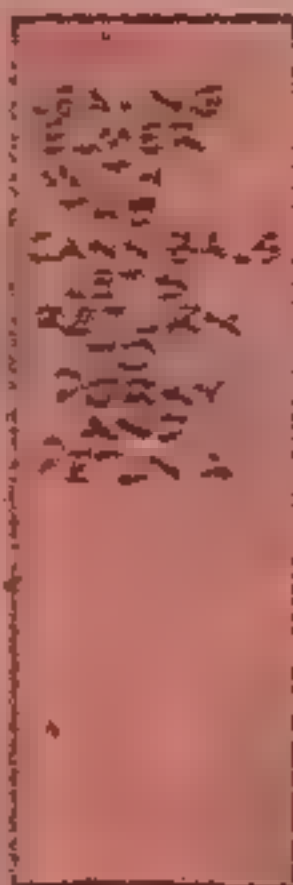
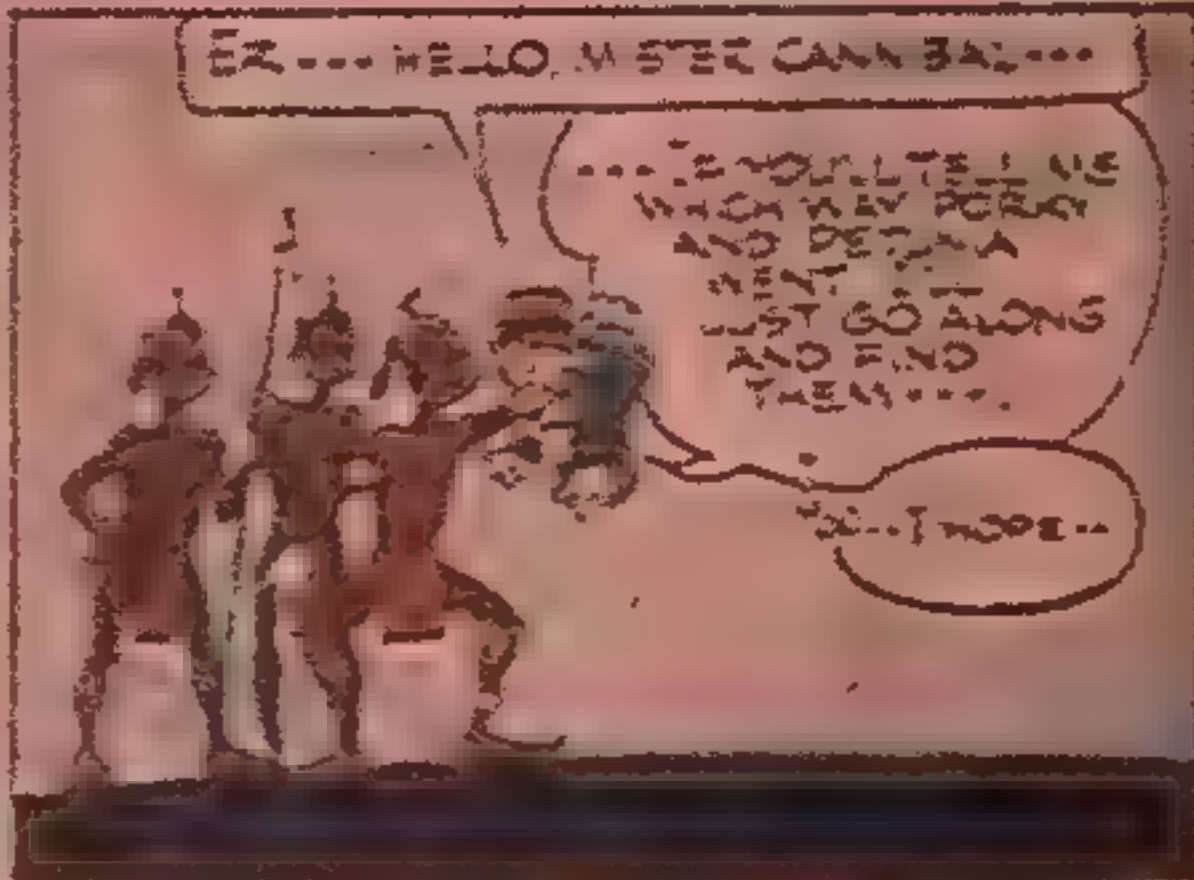
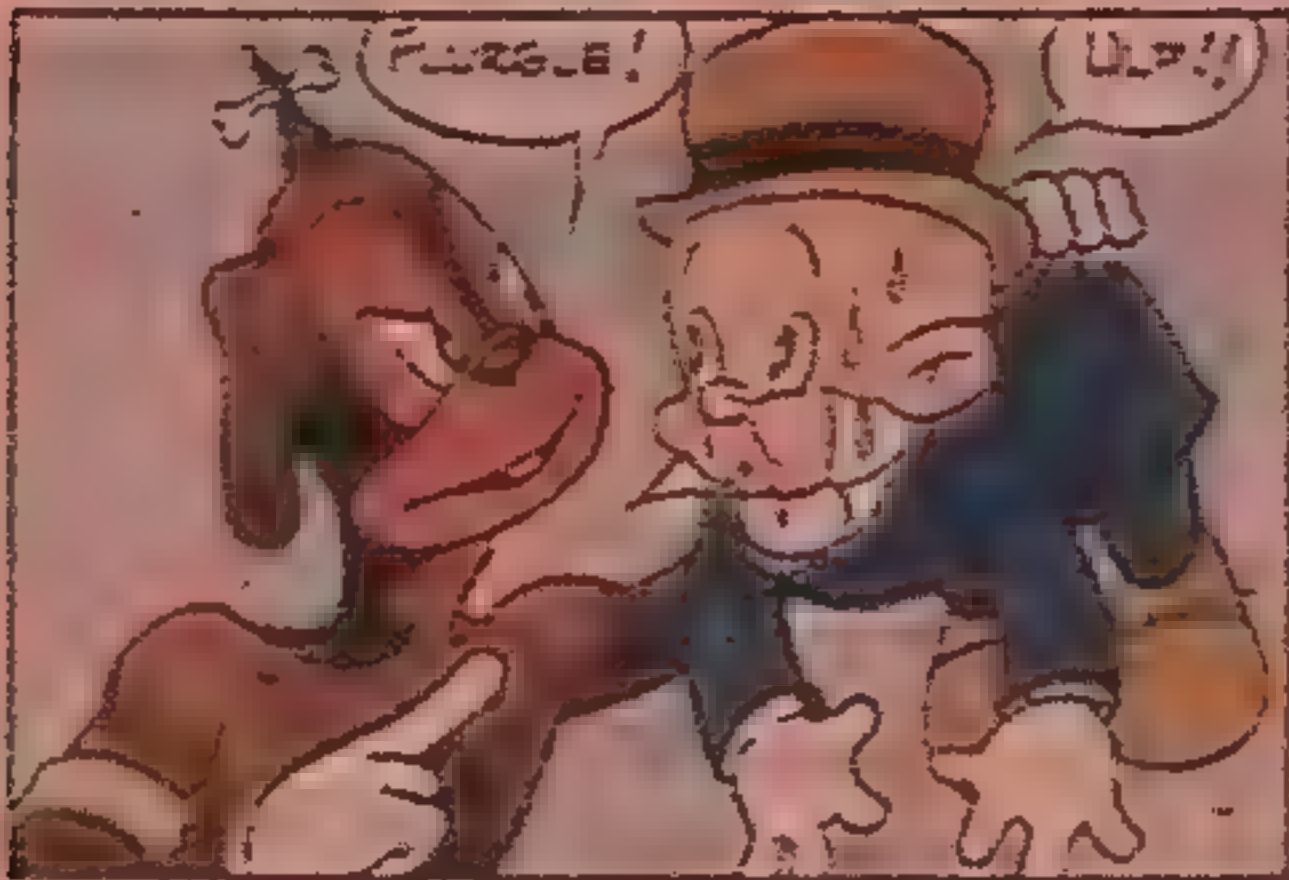
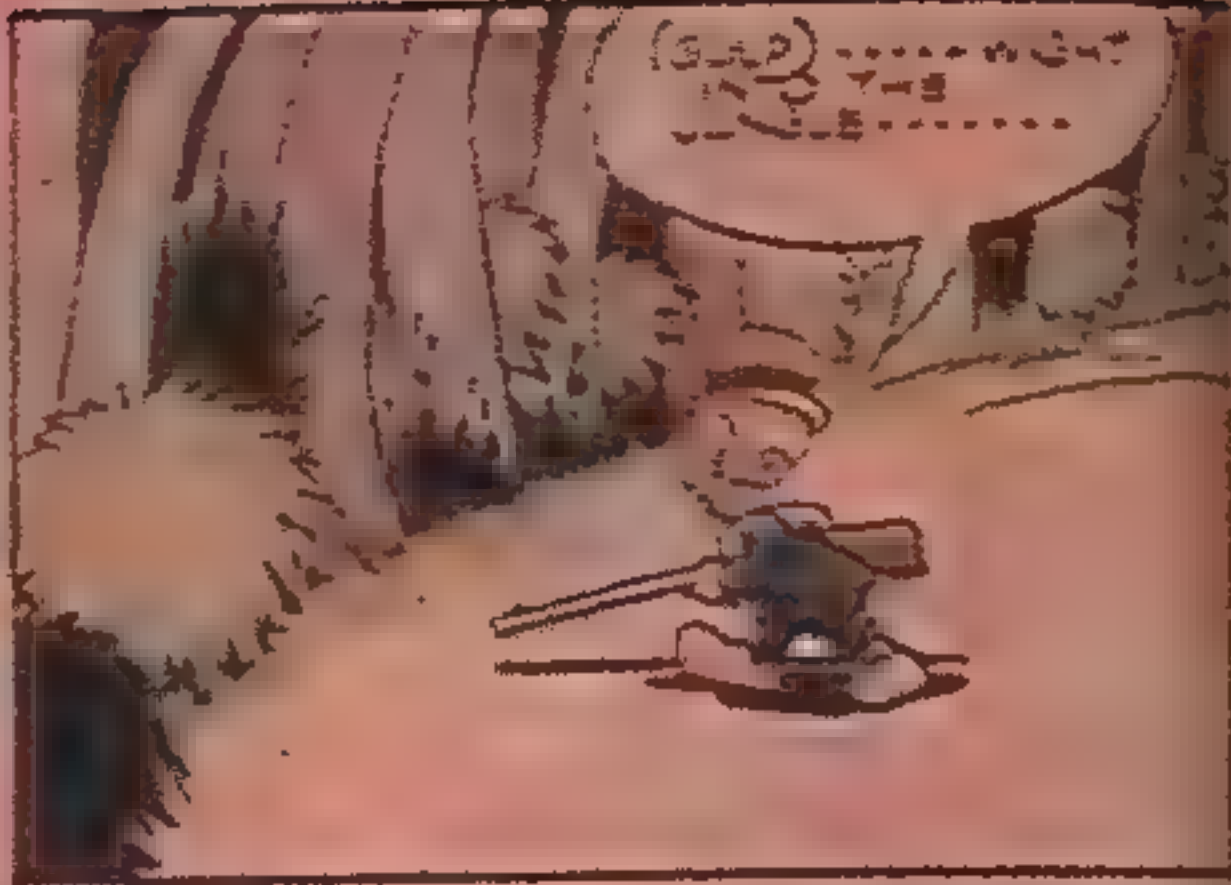
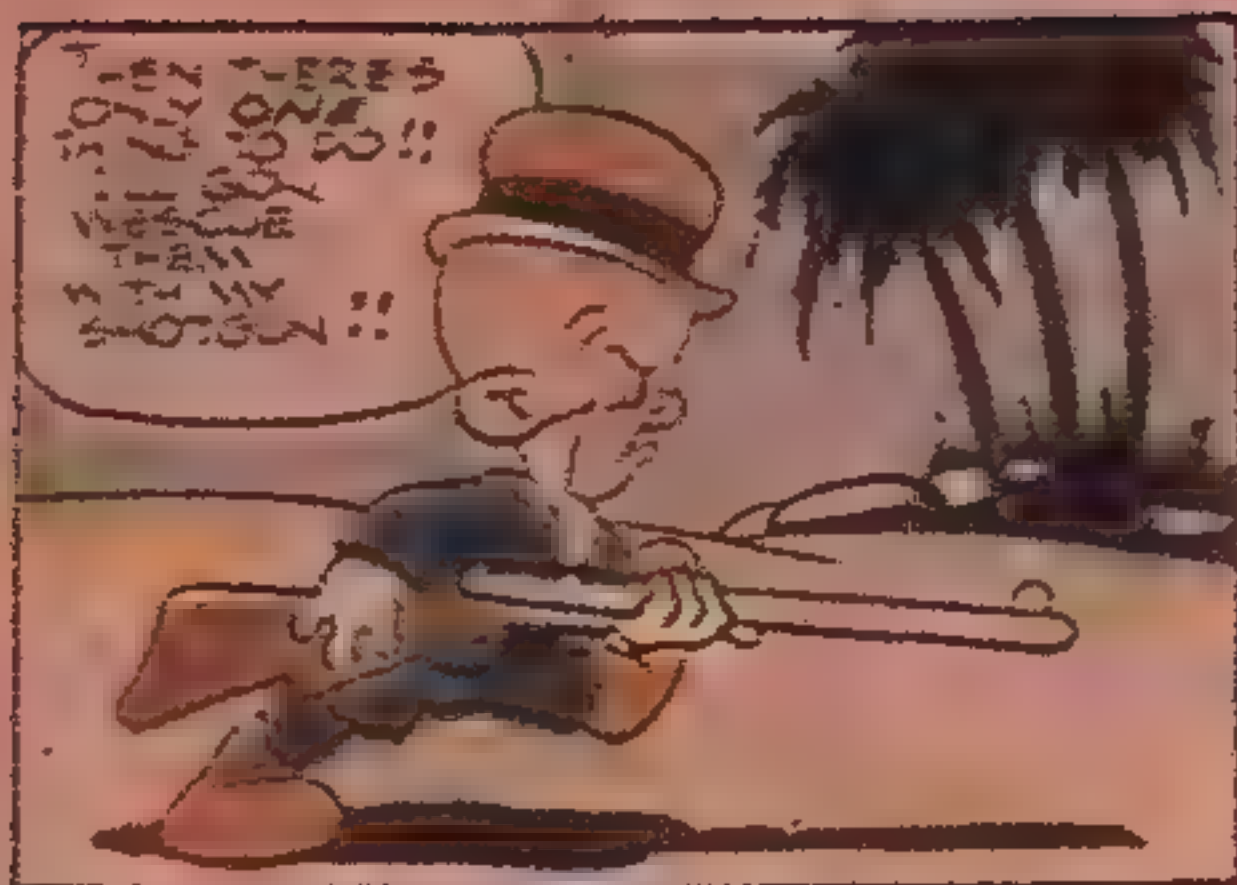
THEY
HAD
TO
GO
ON
THE
HUNT
FOR
THE
GUY
AND
THE
GIRL
!!

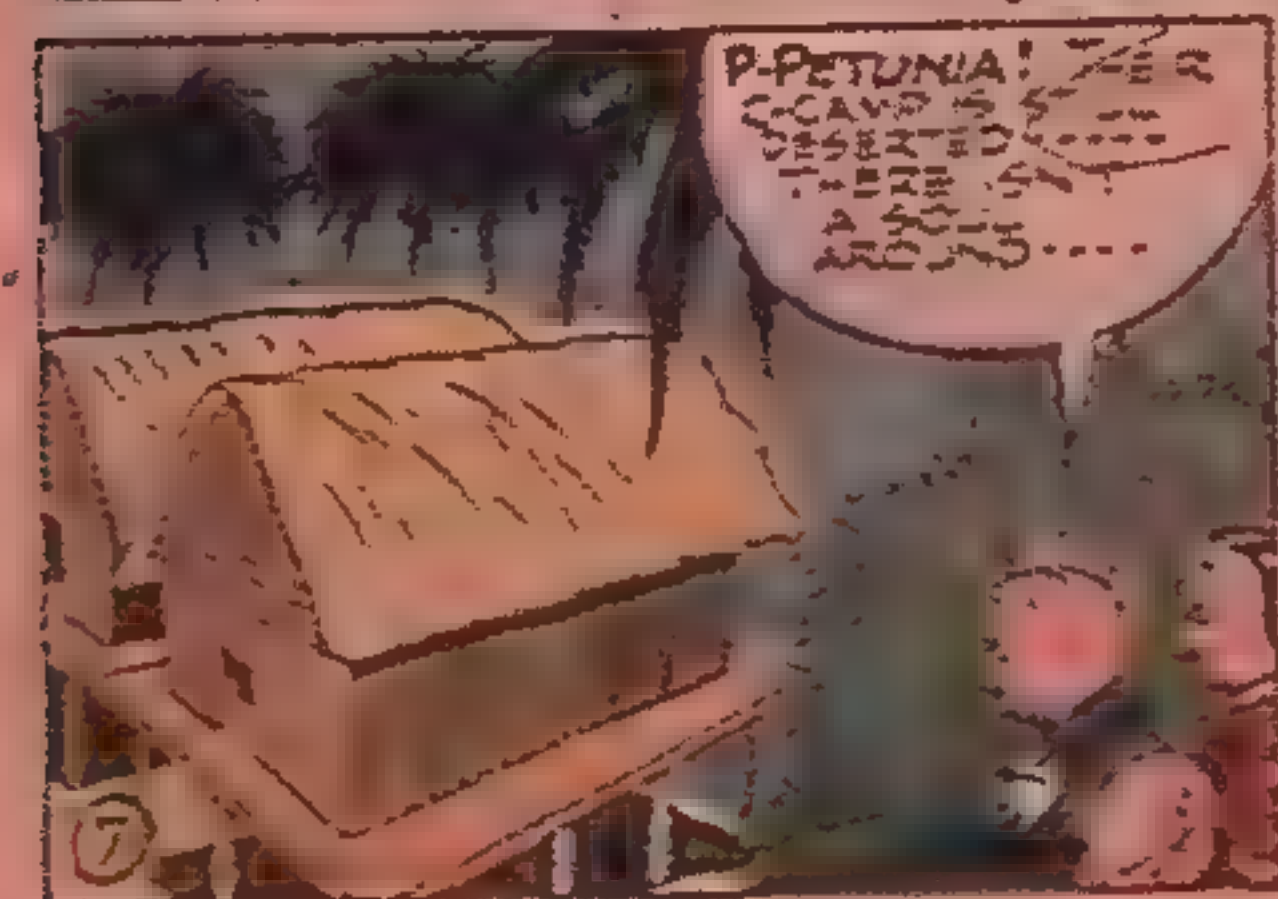
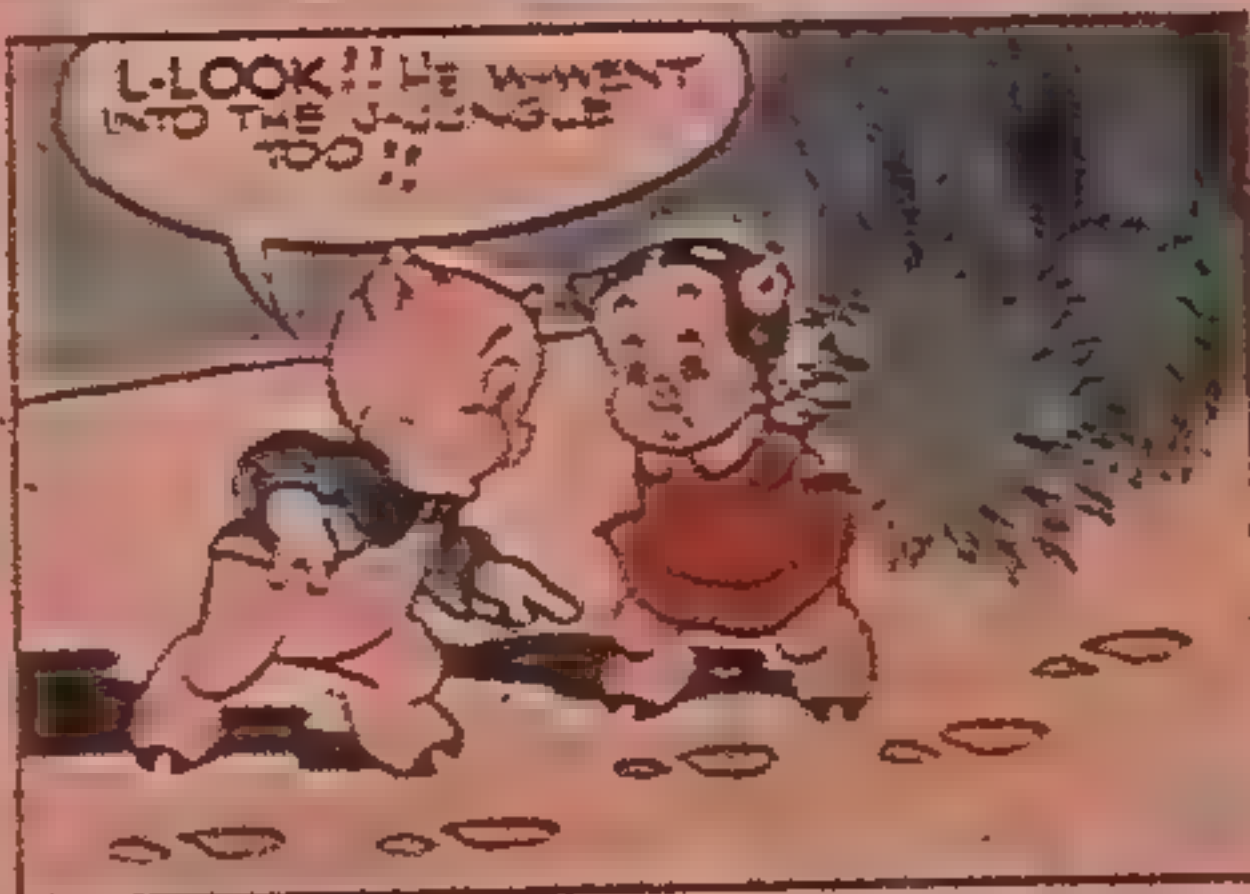
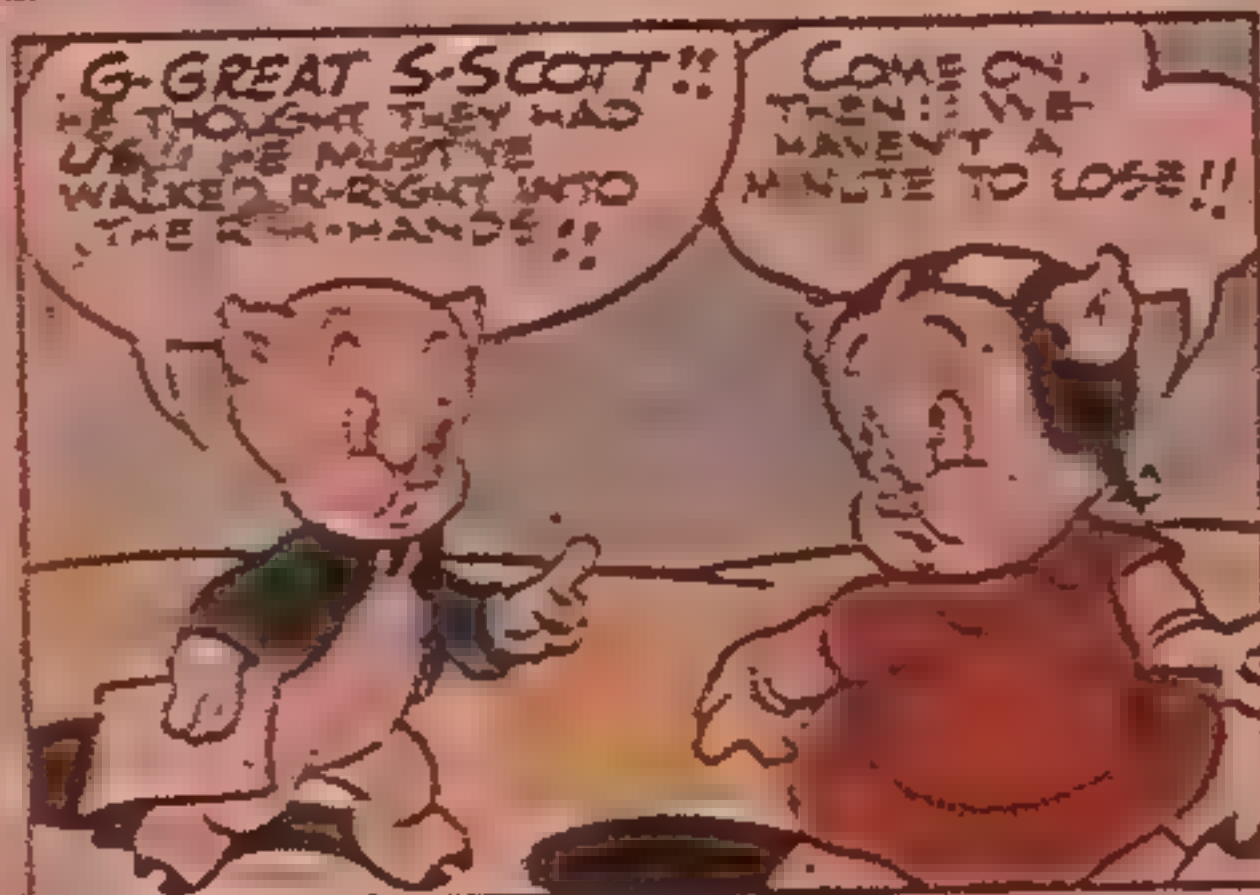
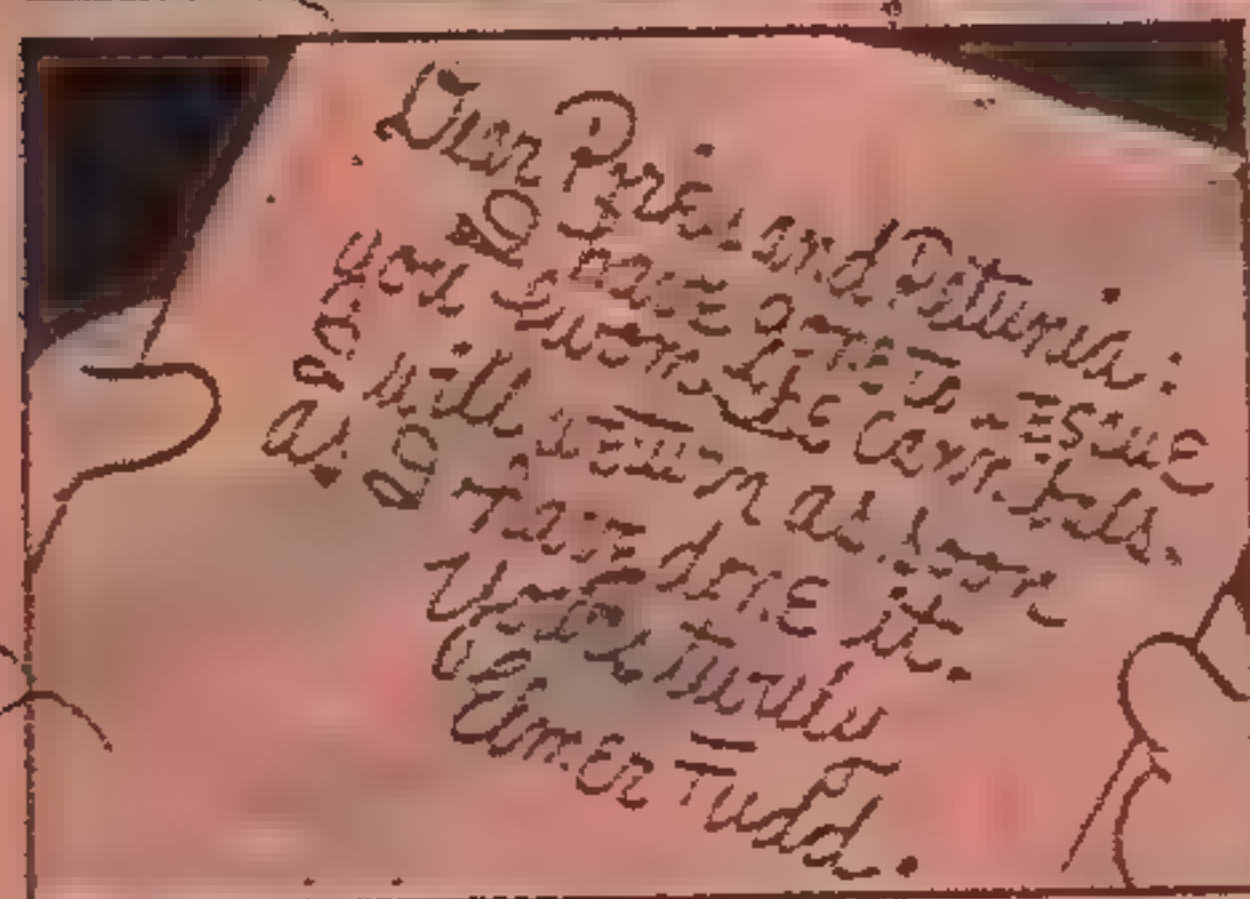
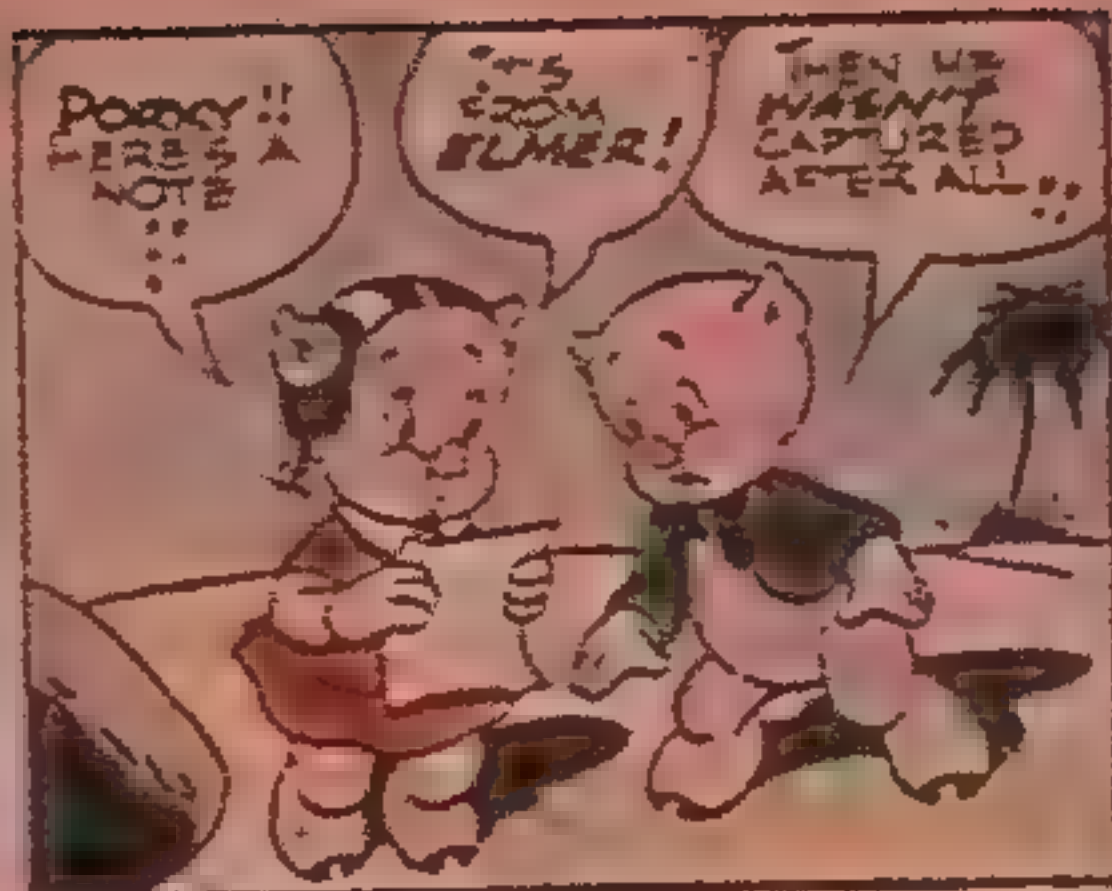
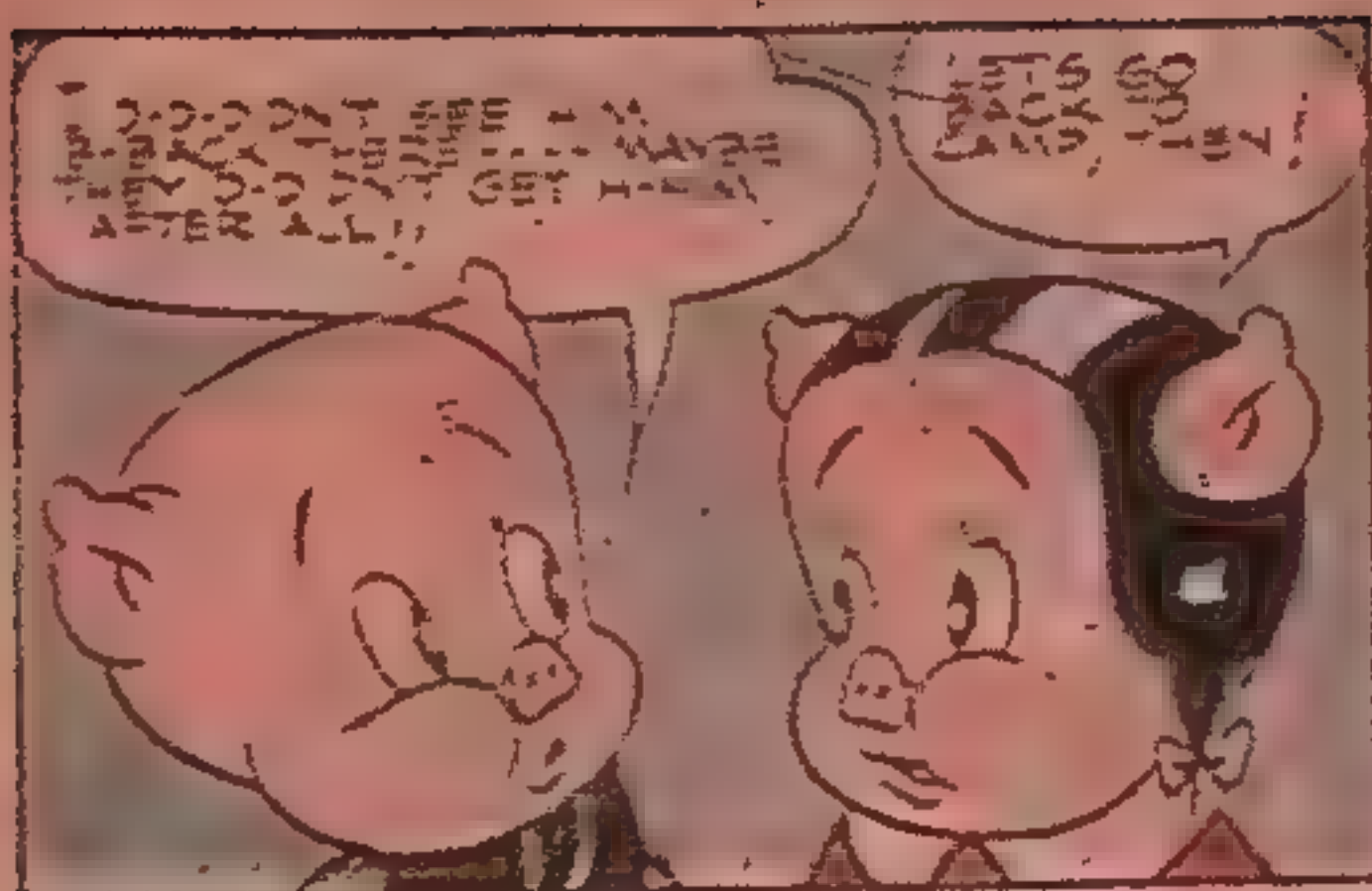


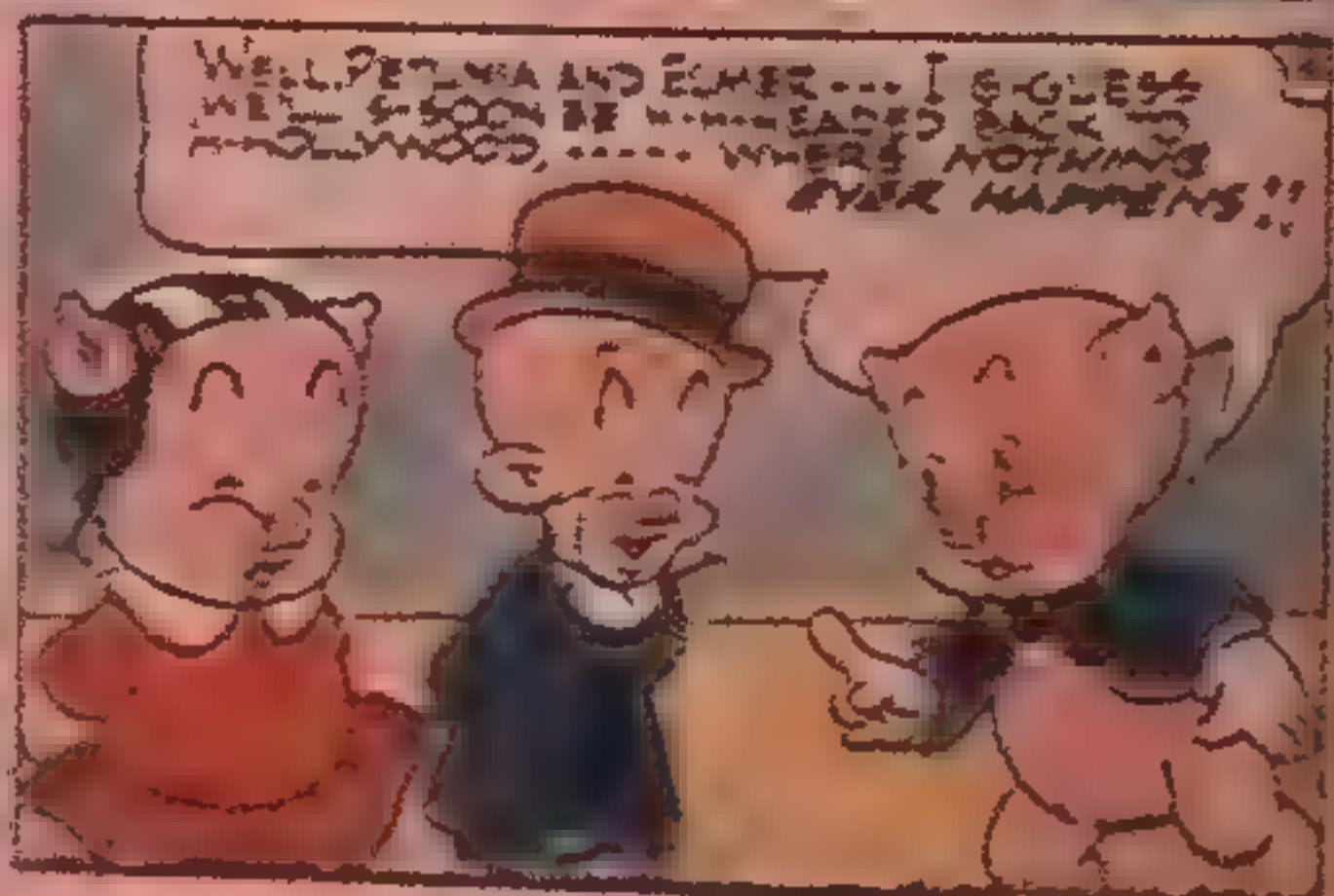
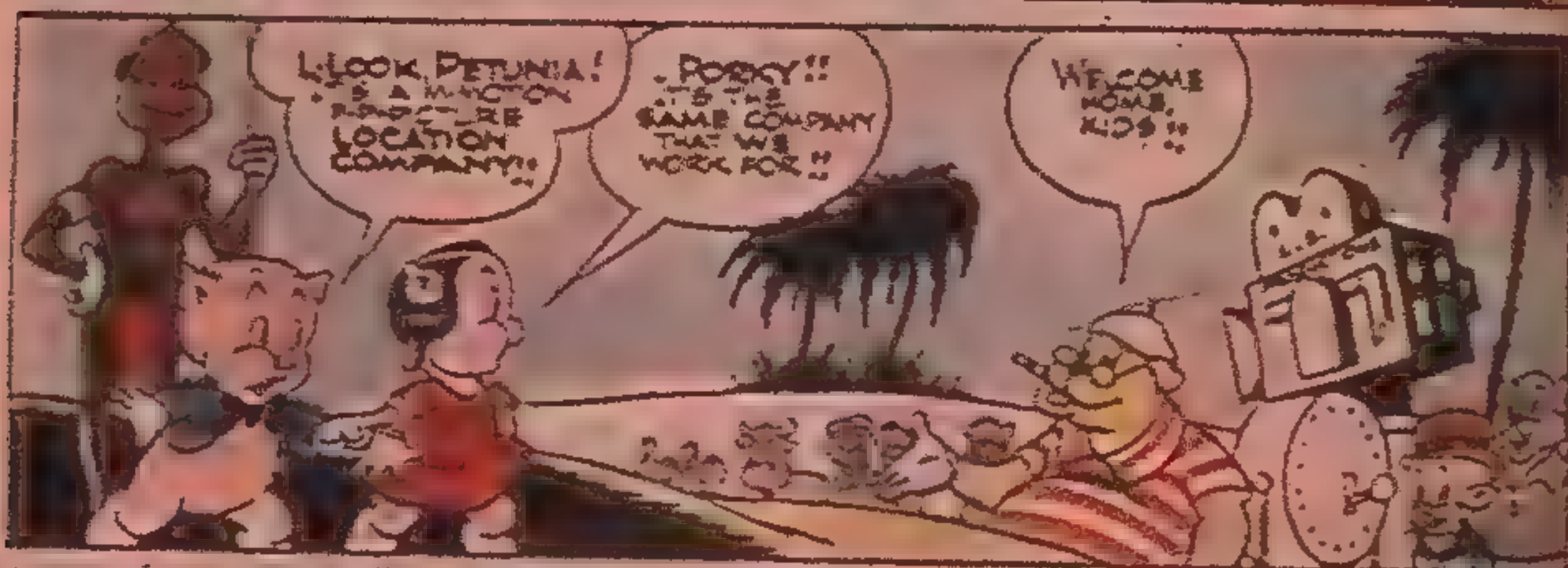
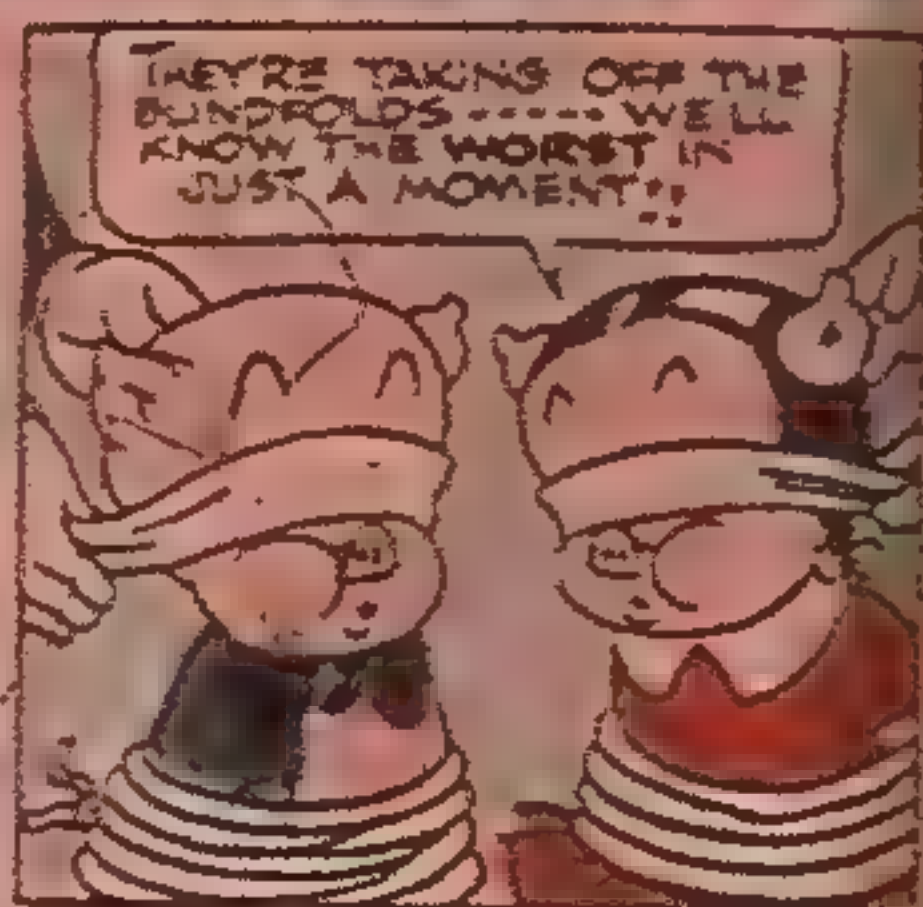
THEY
HAD
TO
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THE
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FOR
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GUY
AND
THE
GIRL
!!











THE CAMPING TRIP



"This is the life!" Bugs Bunny grinned contentedly and lolled lazily against a tree trunk. "I always knew I was cut out to be a man of the great outdoors. Better give that stew another stir, Porky. And the fire needs more wood, Sniffles."

"I b-been s-stirin' this s-stew till m-my arm's t-tired." Porky mumbled, but he gave the spoon another whirl in the bubbling pot, which hung over the fire.

"Why don't you do something, yourself, Bugs?" Sniffles muttered as he put two dry sticks on the blaze.

"Somebody's got to be boss on a camping trip," Bugs answered firmly. "I know more about outdoor life than you fellas do. So I've got to be head man. Pound that tent stake deeper, Daffy. And be sure you get the cots set up right, Blabbermouse."

Obediently Daffy Duck hammered the stake and Little Blabbermouse tested the folding canvas cots inside the tent, while Bugs calmly surveyed the camp and gnawed a fresh carrot.

The rosy glow of the setting sun slanted between the trunks of the trees. The campfire crackled under the simmering pot. The small lake, its blue waters reddened by the sun's light, rippled peacefully a few feet away.

Earlier that afternoon Porky's father's

truck had brought the five members of the Secret Six Club and their camping equipment to the little clearing in the woods on the shore of the lake. Porky, Sniffles, Daffy, and Little Blabbermouse had worked busily all afternoon, making camp, while Bugs had propped himself against a tree and given orders.

"Come on, let's eat," Bugs commanded finally, when everything was ready for the first night in the woods.

"I w-wish P-Petunia w-was here," Porky said as he ladled the steaming stew into the tin plates. "She c-could d-do the c-cookin'."

"Camp's no place for girls," Bugs declared, tasting his stew and smacking his lips. "You can take turns, cookin'. Sniffles can fry the fish tomorrow mornin'."

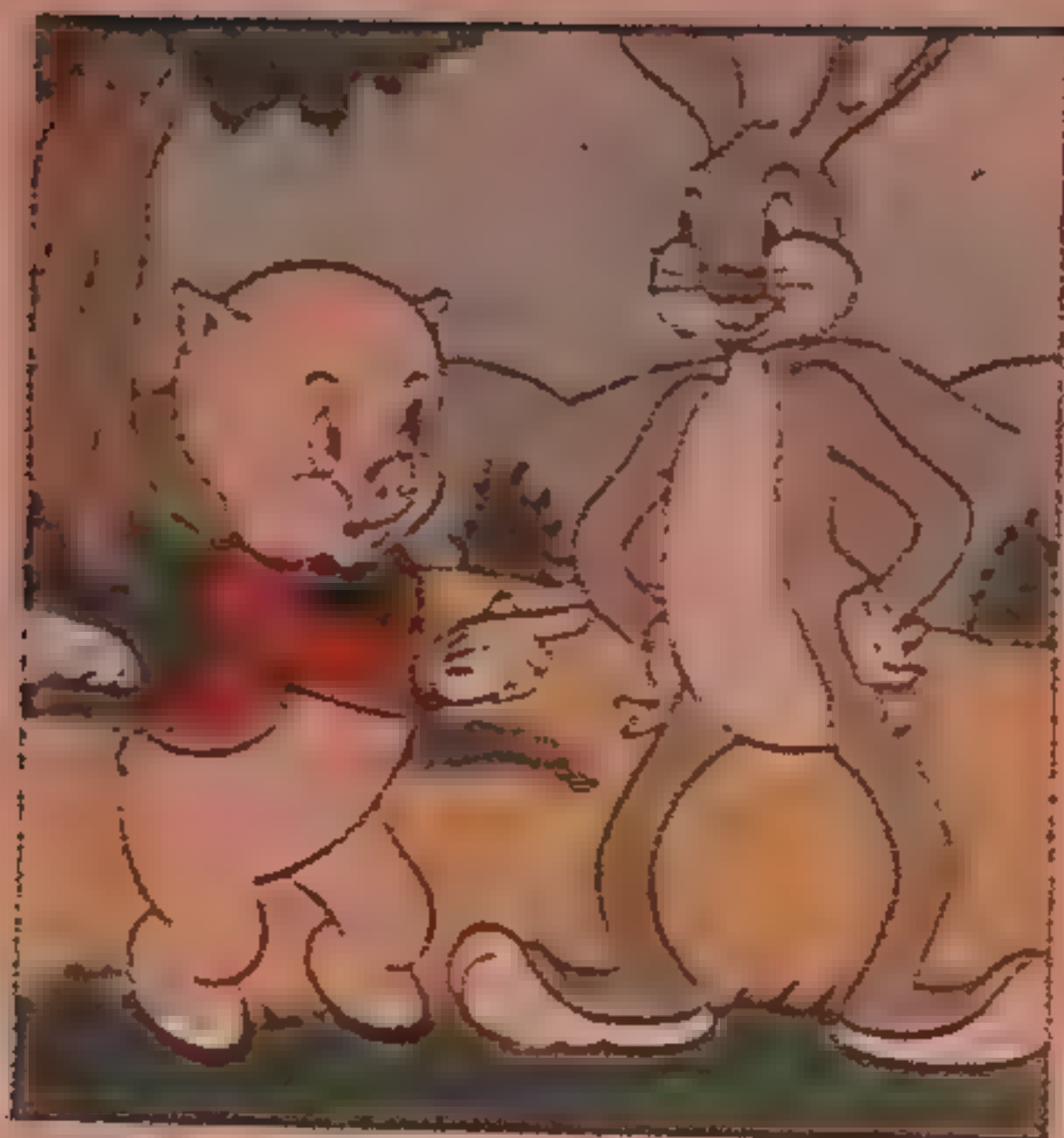
"What fish?" Sniffles asked, surprised.

"The fish I'm goin' to show you how to catch," Bugs answered loftily.

After they had eaten their fill, Porky and Sniffles washed the dishes, Daffy and Little Blabbermouse gathered the night's supply of firewood, and Bugs rested. Finally they sat, yawning sleepily, around the blazing fire in the summer twilight.

"Somebody'll have to keep the fire burnin' all night," Bugs said.

"Wh-What's the s-sense of h-havin' a



f-fire, while w-we're s-sleepin'?" Porky wanted to know.

"To keep wild animals away," Bugs explained.

"Don't be silly, Bugs! There aren't any wild animals in these woods," Little Blabbermouse exclaimed.

"Is that so?" Bugs sneered. "Did you ever hear the story of the time a big black bear wrecked the camp of Conrad Cat and almost ate him up?"

The others listened with wide-open eyes, while Bugs told a thrilling, make-believe story of the midnight attack of a ferocious bear on the camp of Conrad Cat. As he talked the four listeners glanced anxiously into the blackness of the woods. Dark night had fallen and the firelight made flickering, wavering shadows on the trees and underbrush.

"And it happened in these very woods," Bugs finished his story and chuckled silently at the fear in the faces of his audience. "Of course, I'm not afraid of any wild animals, myself," he added boastful-

ly. "I'm just thinkin' of you fellas. We draw straws to decide the turns for watch in' the fire."

He held out four blades of grass of different lengths.

"Where's yours?" Sniffles asked quickly.

"The boss of a camp doesn't stand guard," Bugs answered grandly. "For instance, I need my sleep so I can get up early and show you fellas how to catch the fish. You wanta cat, don't you?"

Silently the others pulled the grass from Bugs's fingers. Daffy drew the shortest blade, so he was to stand the first watch. Blabbermouse was second, Porky third and Sniffles last.

A few minutes later four of the Secret Sixers were sleeping peacefully in the tent, while Daffy Duck walked up and down beside the fire. He was afraid to sit down, fearing that he would fall asleep.

When the hands of his watch finally pointed to eleven, the weary Daffy awakened Little Blabbermouse, who paced sleepily around the fire until two o'clock. Then he awakened Porky.

Porky stumbled from his cot and splashed his face with cold water. Then he took his place beside the fire. It was the darkest hour before dawn, and the sleepless Porky kept a wary eye on the moving shadows beyond the fire.

Suddenly he heard a faraway crackling in the underbrush. He stood still, his body tense, listening. The crackling ceased again and it seemed nearer. Porky's ears strained and his teeth chattered. The noise grew louder. Something was com-

ing closer and closer through the darkness toward the camp.

With a little cry of terror Porky dashed into the tent.

"Hey! W-Wake up!" he cried in a low shaking voice. "There's a w-wild an-animal outside! I h-heard him!"

"What wild animal? Where is he?" Bugs leaped from his cot, blinkin' the sleep from his eyes.

"I d-don't know wh-what it is. B-But there's s-something in the un-underb-brush!" Porky stammered.

The five peered timidly from the open tent door. On the other side of the fire they could see two round eyes, gleaming from the darkness. Then, as they watched in terror-stricken silence, a shaggy, black shape moved slowly forward toward the fire.

"It's a bear!" Bugs gasped.

"And the fire's not stopping it!" Sniffles groaned.

"What'll we do, Bugs?" Little Blabbermouse whispered, trembling.

"I don't know what you fellas are goin' to do, but I'm gettin' outa here!" Bugs muttered.

As he spoke he dropped to the ground, wriggled under the back wall of the tent and dashed away from the camp into the woods.

"We'd better run, too," Daffy cried, turning to follow Bugs.

"Hey! W-Wait!" Porky called from the doorway. "L-Look, fellas! It's n-not a b-bear! It's a p-pony! A l-little, old Sh-Shetland p-pony!"

With amazed eyes the others looked at

the small black pony, standing in the fire-light. Its thick coat was matted with mud and leaves.

"I'll b-bet it's r-run a-away from s-some f-farm n-near here," Porky cried. "Let's catch it!"

At the sound of their voices, the pony turned and fled into the woods.

Laughing with gay relief, the four gathered around the campfire.

"It's a-almost m-morning, s-so I-let's s-stay up and c-catch our f-fish f-for b-break-fast," Porky suggested and the others agreed.

Hours later, when Bugs limped back into camp, the other four were merrily finishing a breakfast of freshly caught fish.

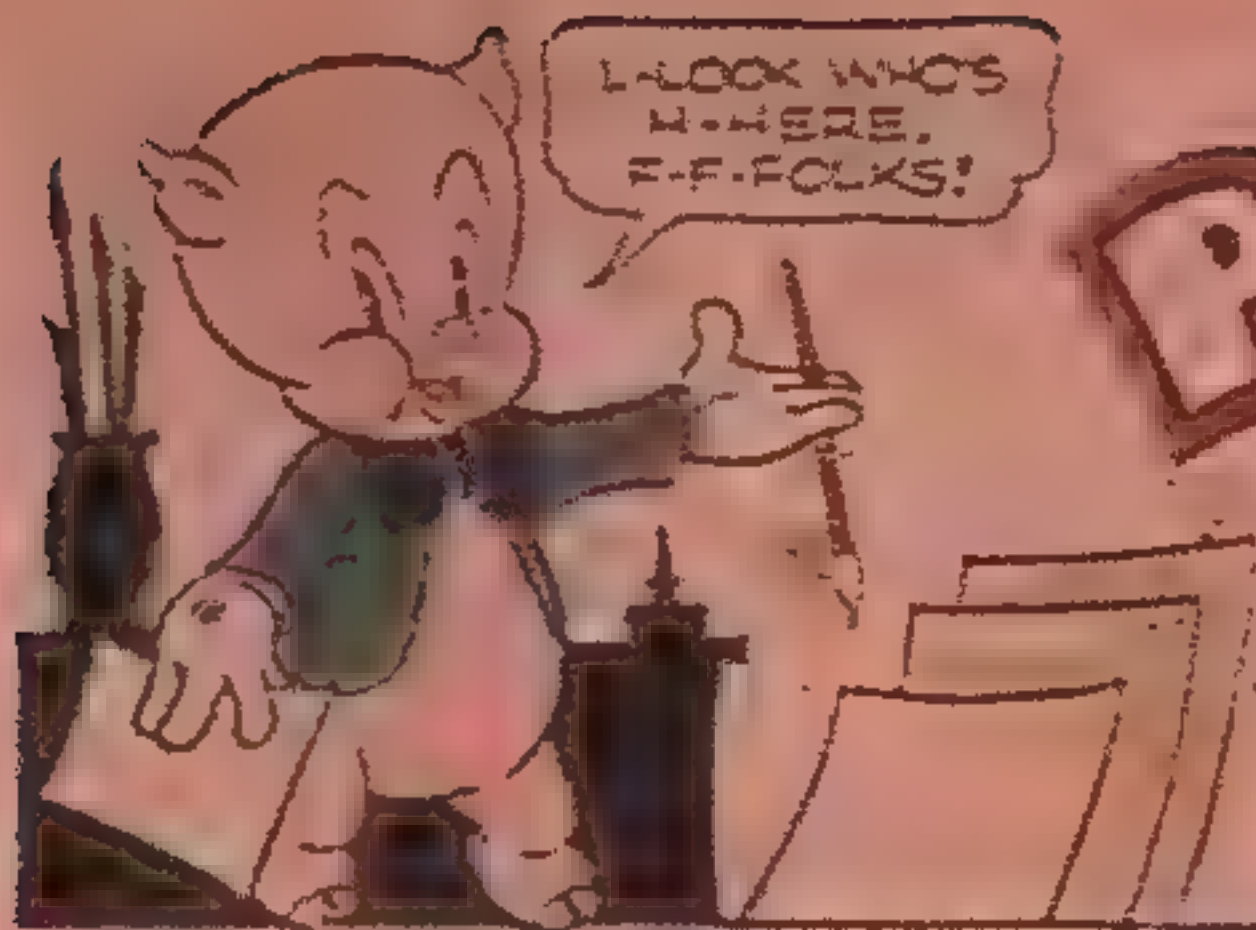
"You're j-just in t-time t-to w-wash the d-dishes, B-Bugs," Porky cried.

"I'm not washin' any dishes!" Bugs yelled. "I'm boss of—"

"You'll wash the dishes or we'll tell everybody that you ran away from a little, old tame pony!" Sniffles told him firmly.

Bugs washed the dishes and resigned as Camp Boss.





PORKY'S

HOLLYWOOD SKETCH BOOK

BY LEON SCHLESINGER

SHIRLEY TEMPLE

RECEIVED HER FIRST SCREEN KISS IN THE PICTURE, "LITTLE ANNIE ROONEY". THE KISSER WAS DICKIE MOORE, WHO WAS GROWN UP WITH SHIRLEY IN PICTURES.



LOOKIT,
EVERYBODY!
ISNT
THAT A
PIP OF
A SHINER
?

BABY DUMPLING WAS VERY PROUD OF HIS FIRST BLACK EYE WHICH HE RECEIVED A SHORT TIME AGO. IT WAS GIVEN TO HIM BY HIS BABY BROTHER, MICHAEL, AGED 3,

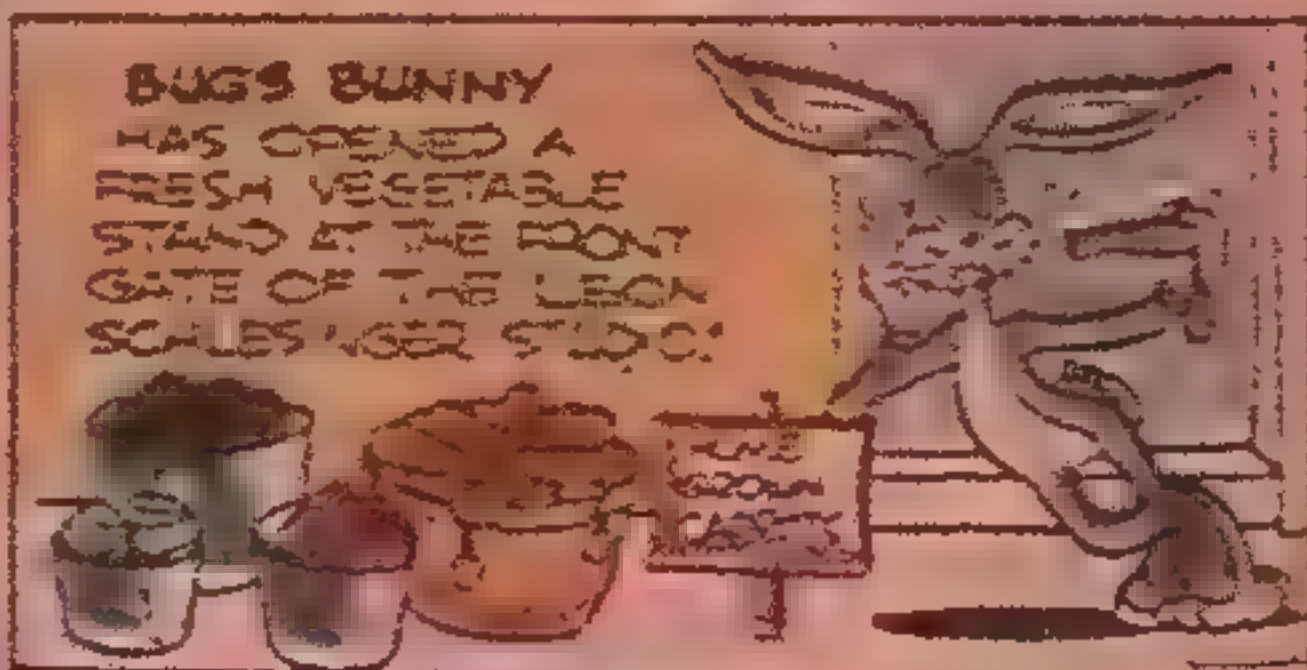
AND BABY DUMPLING BOASTED GLEEFULLY OF SMALL MIKE'S STRENGTH.



VIRGINIA WEIDLER IS ONE OF THE REAL VETERANS OF THE MOVIES. ALTHOUGH SHE IS ONLY 14 YEARS OLD, SHE IS NOW STARTING ON HER ELEVENTH YEAR AS A SCREEN ACTRESS!



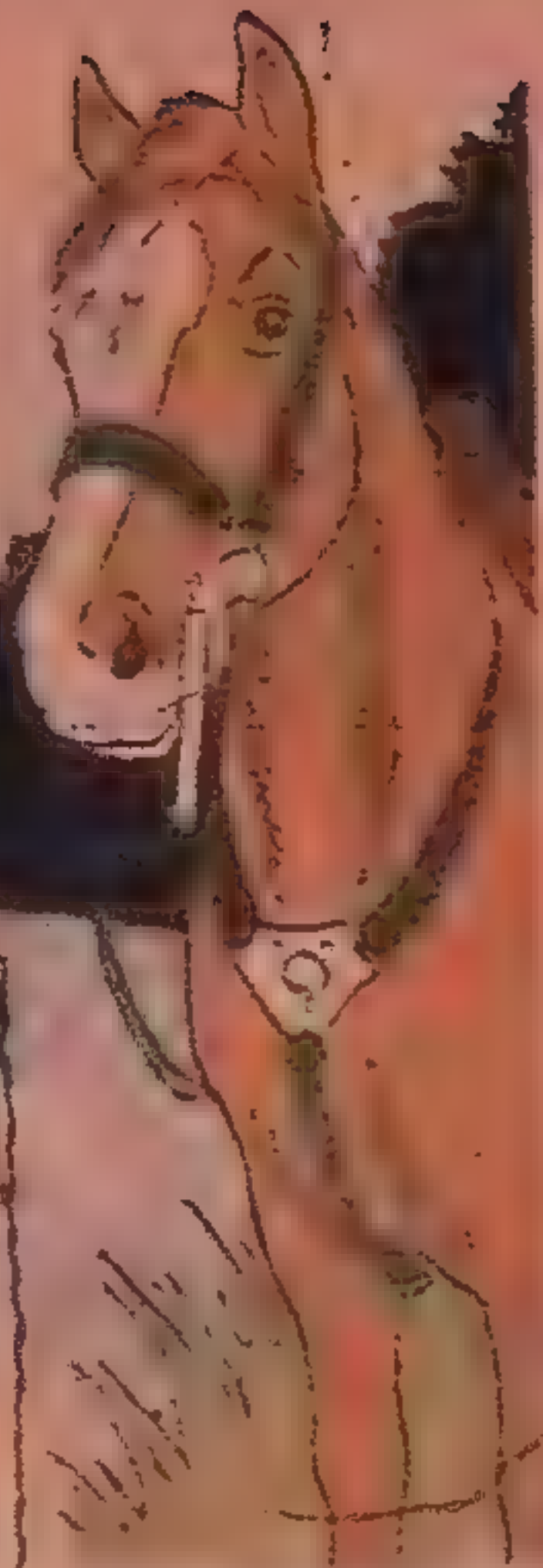
BETWEEN PICTURES, JOAN CARROLL MAKES QUILTED BEDSPREADS FOR HER DOLLS.



BUGS BUNNY HAS OPENED A FRESH VEGETABLE STAND AT THE FRONT GATE OF THE LEON SCHLESINGER STUDIO.



ROBIN HOOD,
GENE AUTRY'S BEAUTIFUL
GOLD-COLORED PALOMINO
HORSE, IS HAVING HIS
PORTRAIT PAINTED FOR
A COLLECTION OF
PICTURES OF THE
COUNTRY'S MOST
FAMOUS HORSES.
ROBIN HOOD
APPEARS WITH
GENE IN HIS
RODEO, BUT HAS
NEVER PLAYED
IN THE MOVIES?



CLANNYMAN
BOB HOPE HAS
TAKEN HIS RADIO
SHOW ON A TOUR
OF MILITARY CAMPS,
BROADCASTING BE-
FORE AUDIENCES OF
SOLDIERS, SAILORS,
AND MARINES?



THE STUDIO
GAVE ALL THE
CHILDREN WHO
PLAYED IN "MRS.
WISS OF THE
CABBAGE PATCH,"
A SQUARE OF
GROUND TO
MAKE A GARDEN.
LITTLE **CAROLYN
LEE** PLANTED
ONLY CABBAGES
IN HER SMALL
GARDEN!

JOAN BENNETT
HAS GIVEN HER
DAUGHTER, **DANE,**
A POON AND CART.
DANE PLANS TO
DRIVE HER
FAMOUS MOTHER
TO THE STUDIO
EVERY DAY IF,
AND WHEN, THE
TIRES OF HER
CAR WEAR OUT!



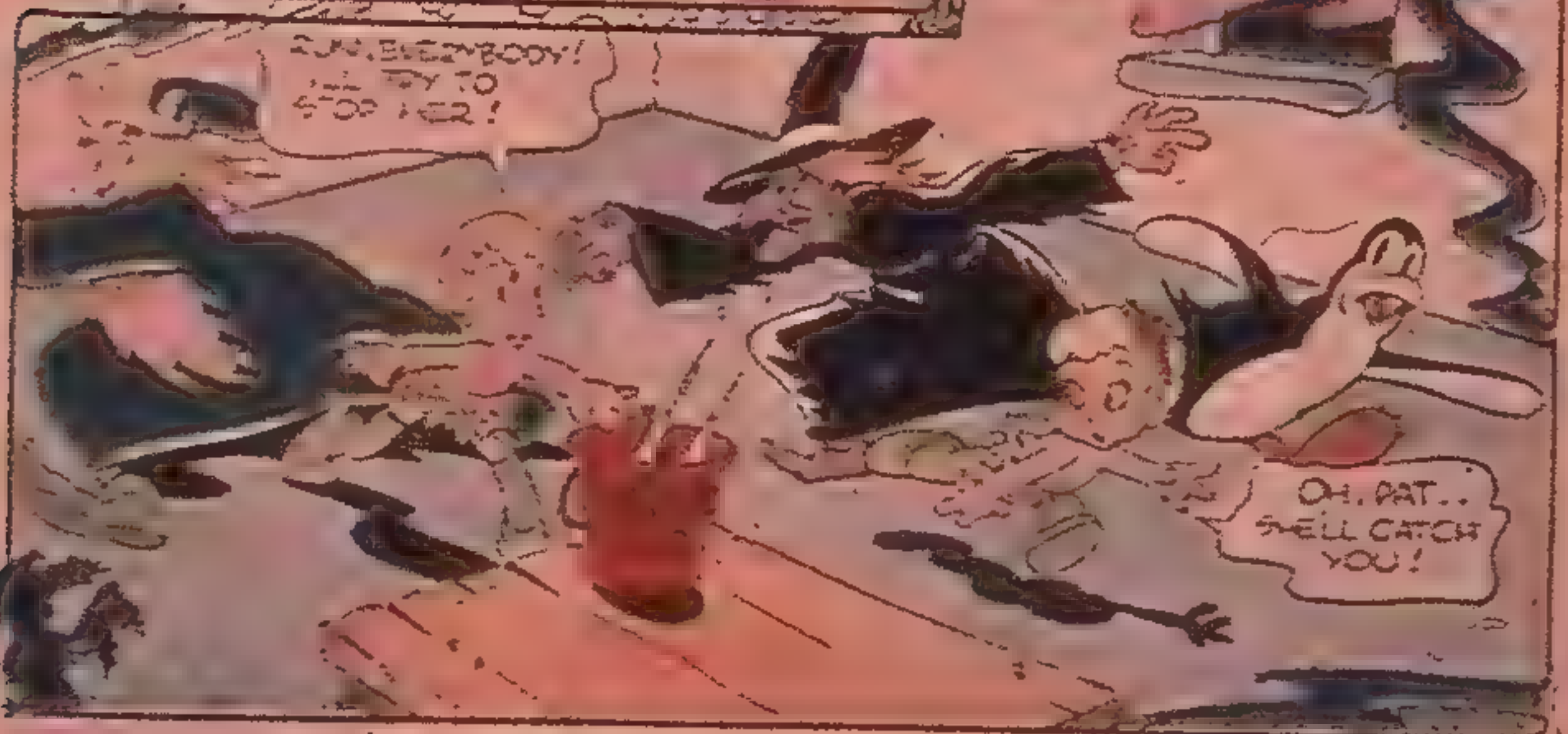
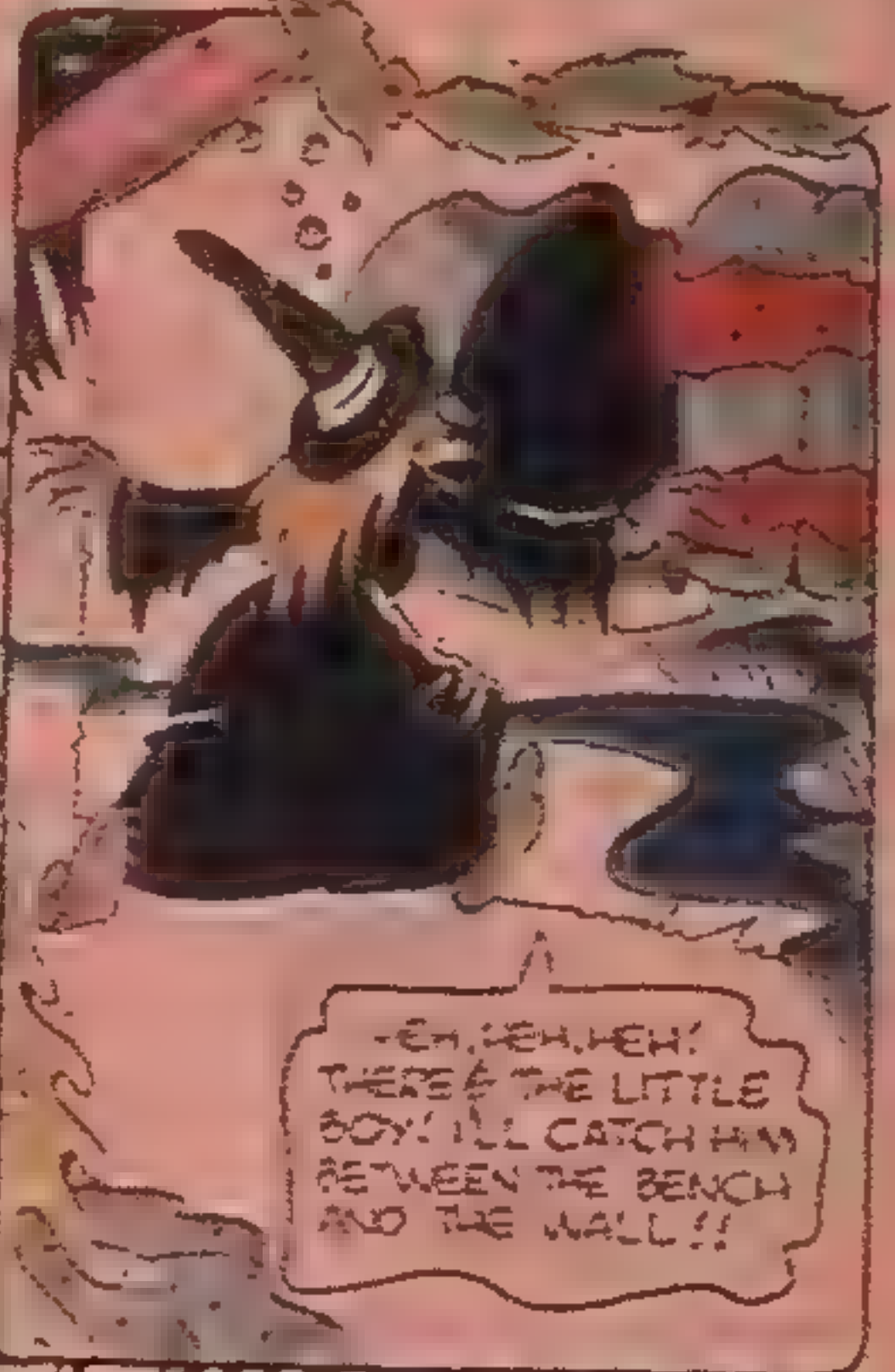
CONRAD, THE CAT, HAS JOINED THE
LEON SCHLESINGER FAMILY OF CARTOON
ACTORS AND HAS MOVED INTO A
DRESSING ROOM NEXT DOOR TO **PORKY PIG!**

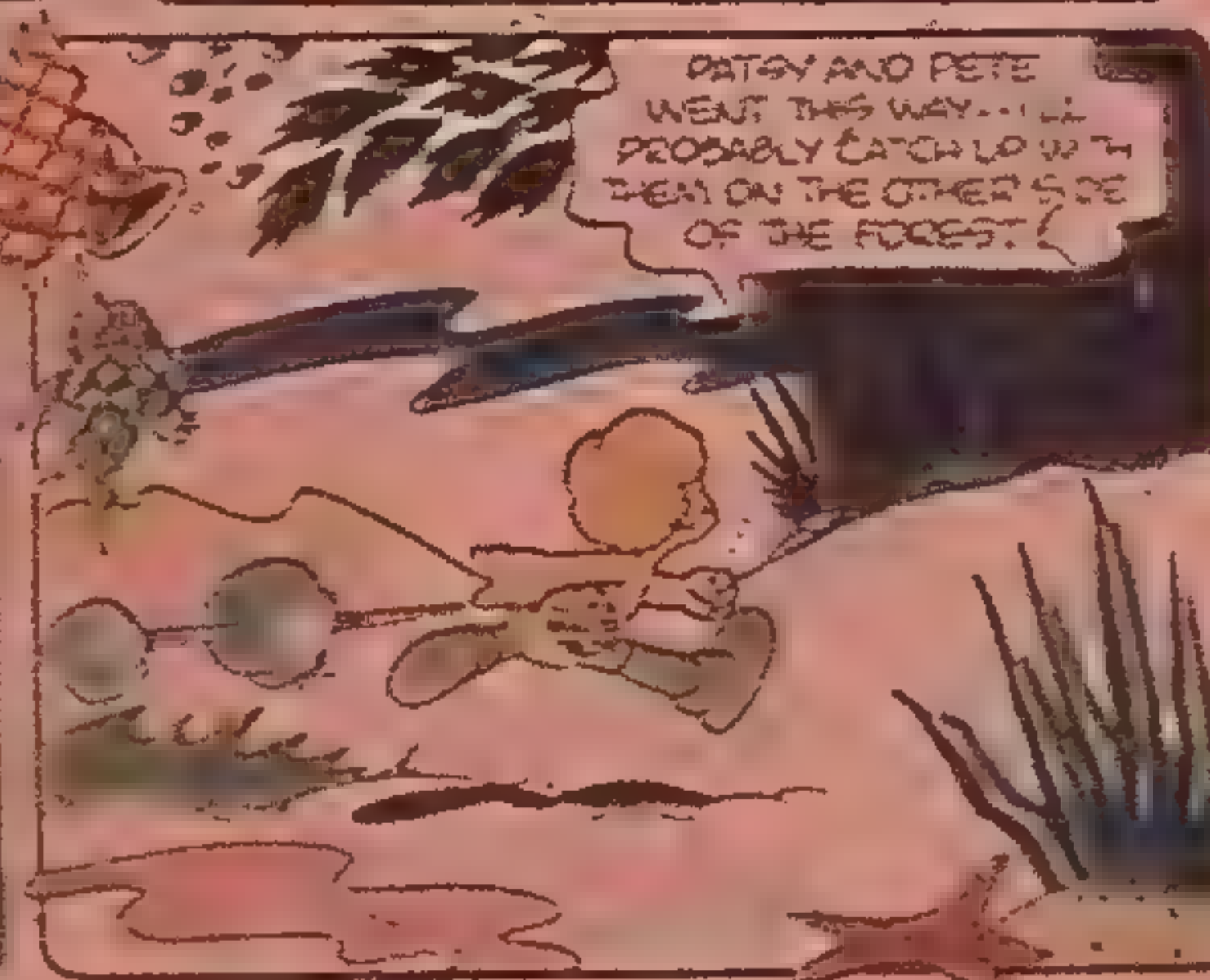
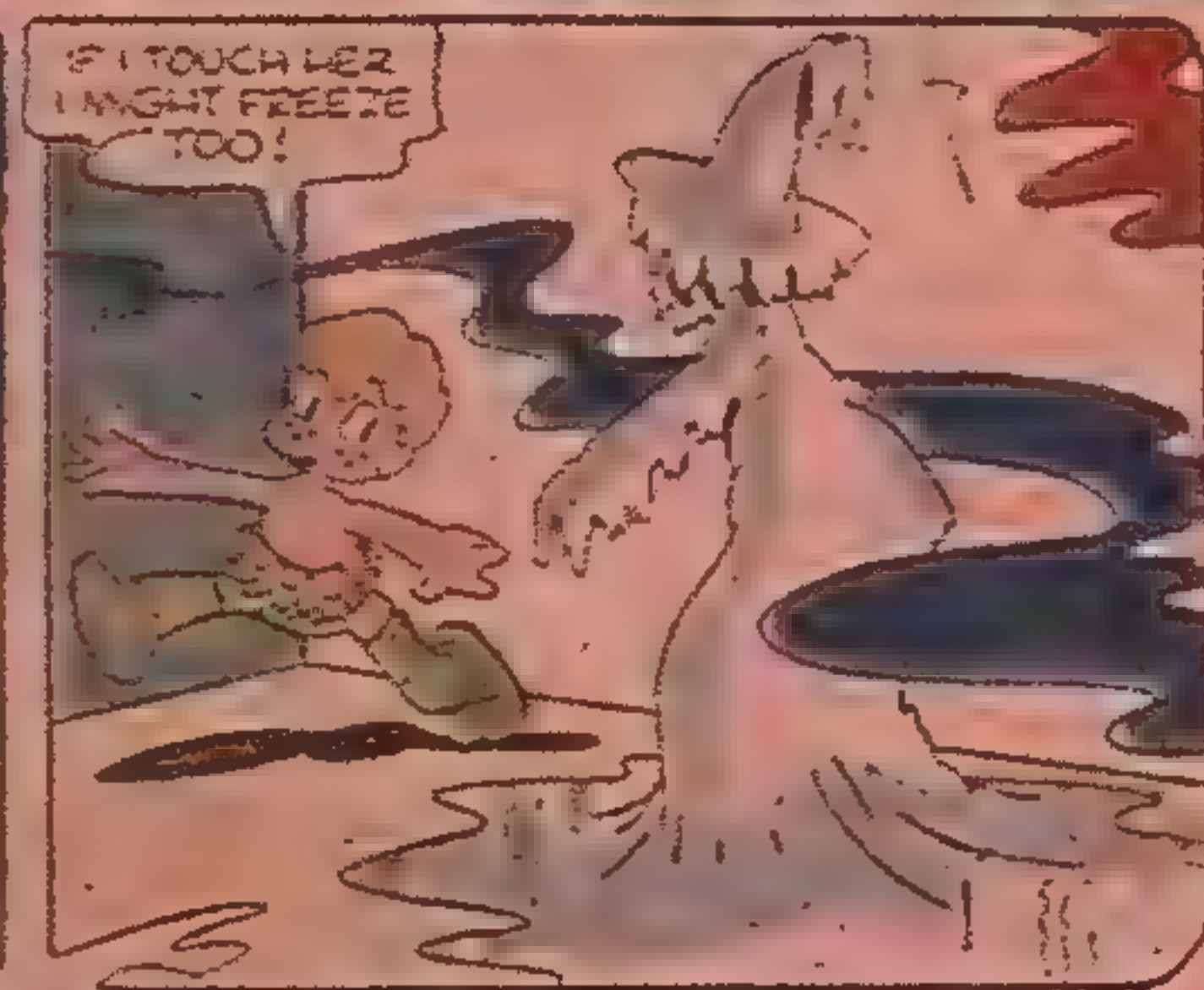


PAT PATSY

AND PETE

THE CRUEL OLD
WITCH
TRACES
PAT,
PATSY AND
PETE TO
THE
SEA WIZARD'S
HOUSE...





STEE WALKING ALONG THE PAT DISCOVERY
THAT HE IS LOST!

THIS SEA FOREST IS
BIGGER THAN I THOUGHT!
OH-H, PATSY!.....
PEE-ET! CAN YOU
HEAR ME?

HEY, MAMIE I NEVER FIND
THEM AGAIN. I HAVEN'T SEEN EVEN
A FISH THAT COULD GIVE ME
DIRECTIONS!

WHAT'S THAT
NOISE?

THROUGH THE SEA
FOREST STIDES
A HUGE AND F-F
FEARSOME...A
MONSTER...

GRRRRRR!! RRRRRR

THE SEA GOBLIN!
GRI-PA I GLAD TO
FIND YOU!

WHAT ARE YOU DOING
IN THIS DEEP FOREST.
PAT? AGEN'T YOU
AFRAID OF GETTING
LOST?

NOT NOW, BUT
I'D LIKE YOU TO
HELP ME FIND
PATSY AND
PETE!

G2-2-What?
WHY IT'S
PAT!



YES...HEY SAW OUT OF THE SEA A
WIZARD HOUSE WHEN THE SEA AIR
COVERED ME HERE...THEN I PROBE
HER GOLD WITH A PAL OF GOLD
AND SAW AFTER THEM!

HAHA...THAT
GIVES ME AN
IDEA!



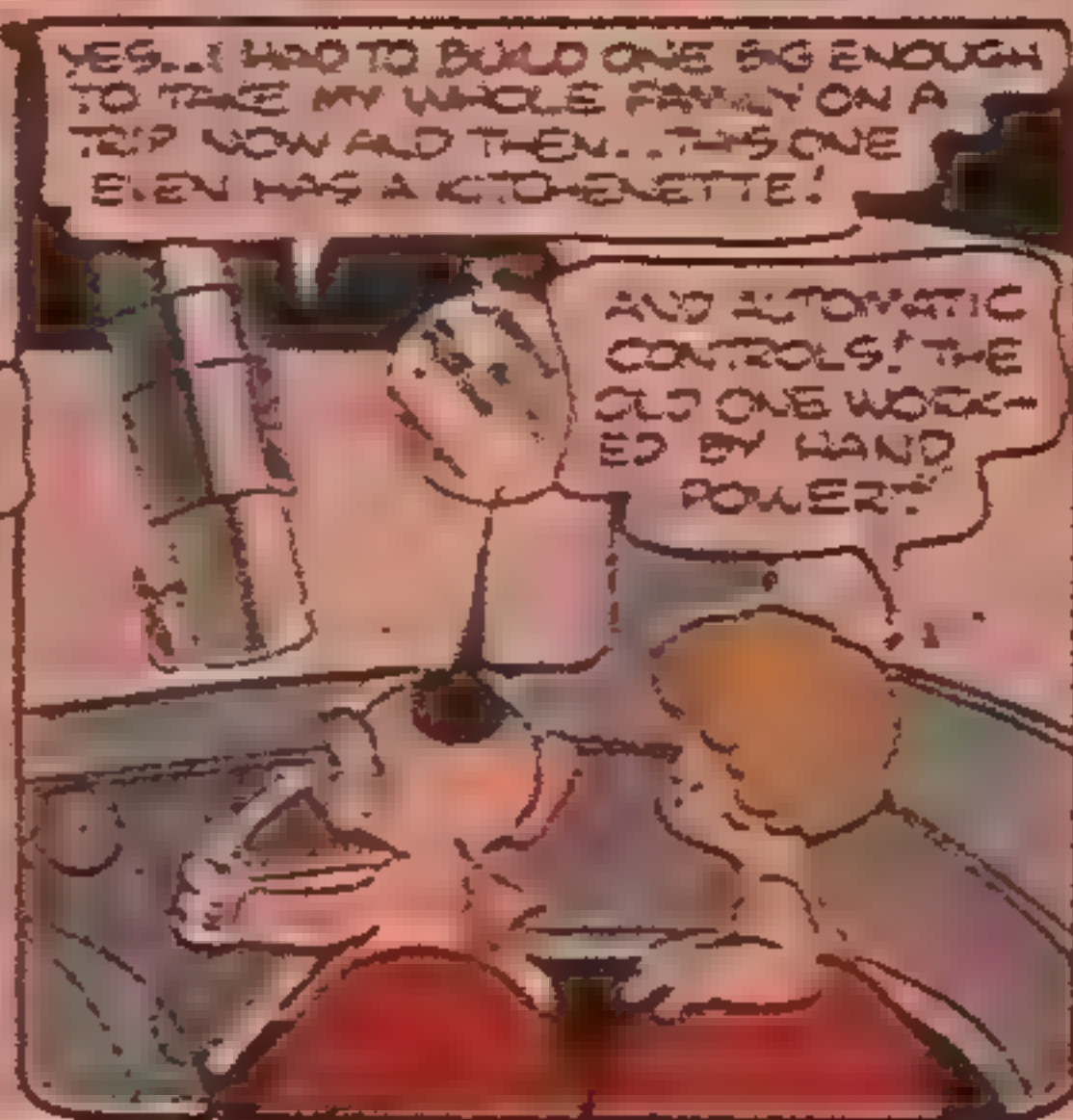
THEN SHE USED TO BE A
WIZARD AND STOLE ONE OF MY
CHILDREN A FEW DAYS AGO!
HE BEEN LOOKING EVERY-
WHERE FOR HIM!

I'LL BET SHE HAS
HIM SHUT UP IN
HER OLD HOUSE!



CLIMBING DEEPER...WE'LL
FIND PISY AND PETE THEN
LOOK FOR THE WITCH'S
HOUSE!

THIS GOBLIN
EUT LOOKS
BIGGER AND
NEWER THAN THE
ONE YOU USED
TO HAVE!



YES...I HAD TO BUILD ONE BIG ENOUGH
TO TAKE MY WHOLE FAMILY ON A
TRIP NOW AND THEN...THIS ONE
EVEN HAS A KITCHENETTE!

AND AUTOMATIC
CONTROLS! THE
OLD ONE WORKED
BY HAND
POWER!



LOOK! THERE ARE PISY AND PETE IN
THE PERISCOPE MIRRORS! WITH THIS
GOBLIN'S X-RAY EYES I CAN SEE
THROUGH THE THICKEST FOREST!

THAT'S
WONDER-
FUL!



WELL...I'LL BE A COLLECTOR'S
DADDY--LOOK
WHAT'S COMING!

THE SEA GOBLIN!
YEAH! HE'LL
HELP US
FIND
PAT!

YOU'RE NEXT, PETE! THERE'S
ROOM INSIDE FOR
ALL OF US!

THE SEA NITCH IS TOO TOUGH TO BE
KILLED BY FREEZING... AND BETTER
FIND HER HOUSE BEFORE SHE
TURNS OUT AND RETURNS!

I THINK I CAN
GUIDE YOU
THERE!

OH, BUT
THIS IS A
MADNESS!

YES, THIS PART OF THE FOREST
LOOKS FAMILIAR TO ME... TRY
STEERING WEST BY SOUTH,
CAPTAIN!

YOU WERE RIGHT, PETE...
I CAN SEE THE NITCH'S
HOUSE IN THE DISTANCE!

I HOPE SHE
ISN'T HOME
YET...

THE DOOR
ISN'T
LOCKED!

WE'LL JUST HAVE
TO TAKE A CHANCE
ON THAT!





HERE WE
DO IT!



IT'S
EMPTY

EXCEPT FOR
THIS OLD
PIECE OF
ROPE!



THE
FALLING
BOTTOM

THERE'S A
STAGGER
UNDER IT!



I HAVE A FEELING
THAT MY BABY IS GONE—
WHERE NEAR THE BOTTOM
OF THESE STEPS!



I WONDER WHAT'S
BEHIND THAT
DOOR?

PERHAPS
MORE
SKELETONS!

WE'LL
SOON
FIND
OUT!



WHO... A
WHAT'S A
SEA
MONSTER?

POPPA!
POPPA!

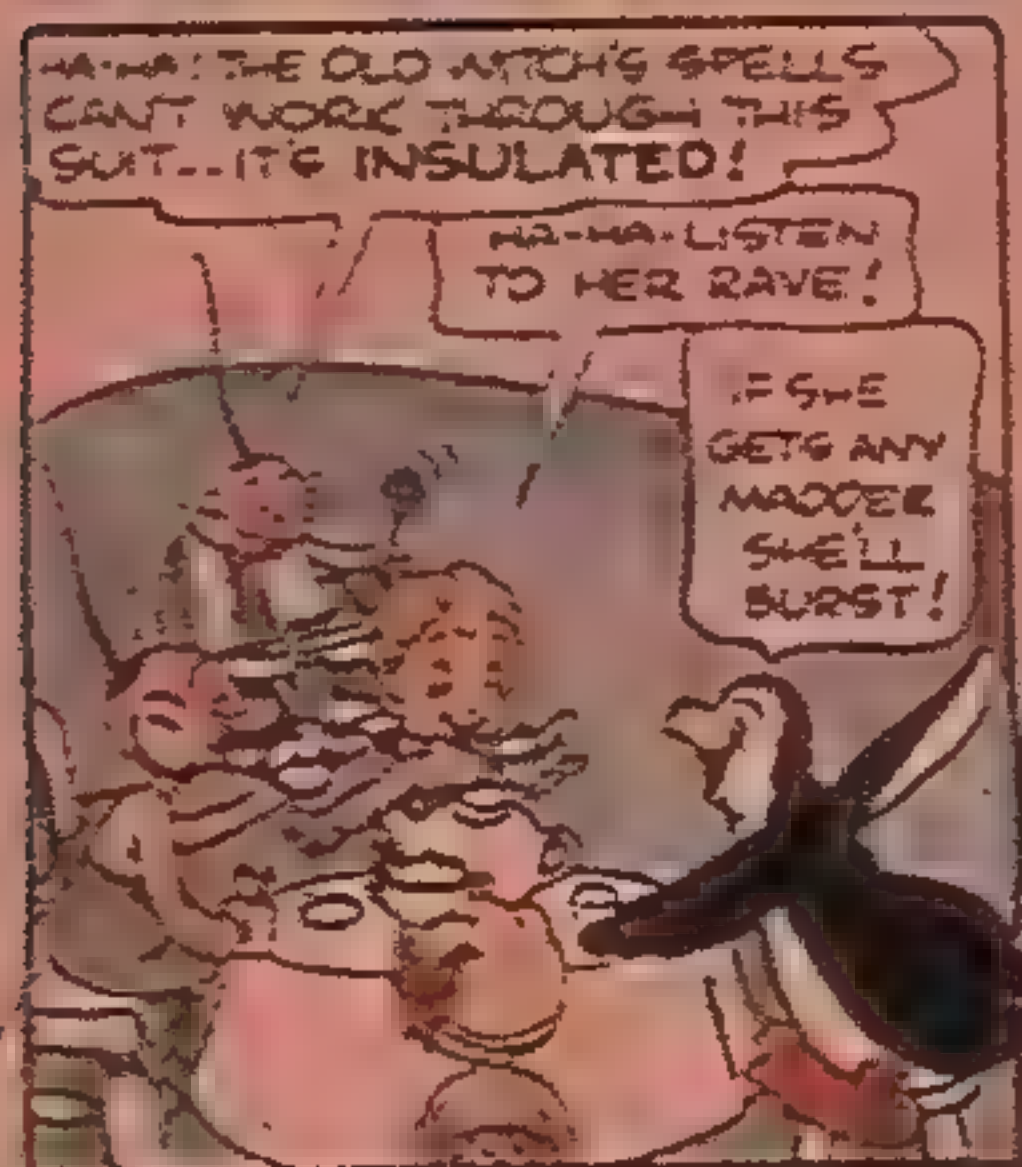


OH, HE'LL
EAT THE
LITTLE
THING
ALIVE!

MY OWN LITTLE
GOBLET!

HE'LL
EAT
US!

HEY, DON'T YOU
MERMAIDS KNOW
YOU'RE RESCUED?
YOU'D BETTER SCRAM
BEFORE THE OLD WITCH
RETURNS!



FORGET THE PAST



CAN YOU MAKE A 2ND LIST OF WORDS
THAT SOUND LIKE THE 1ST, BUT THAT ARE
SPELLED DIFFERENTLY AND HAVE

OTHER
MEANINGS?

SUN
SALE
FORE
PEEL
PIECE

PORKY'S

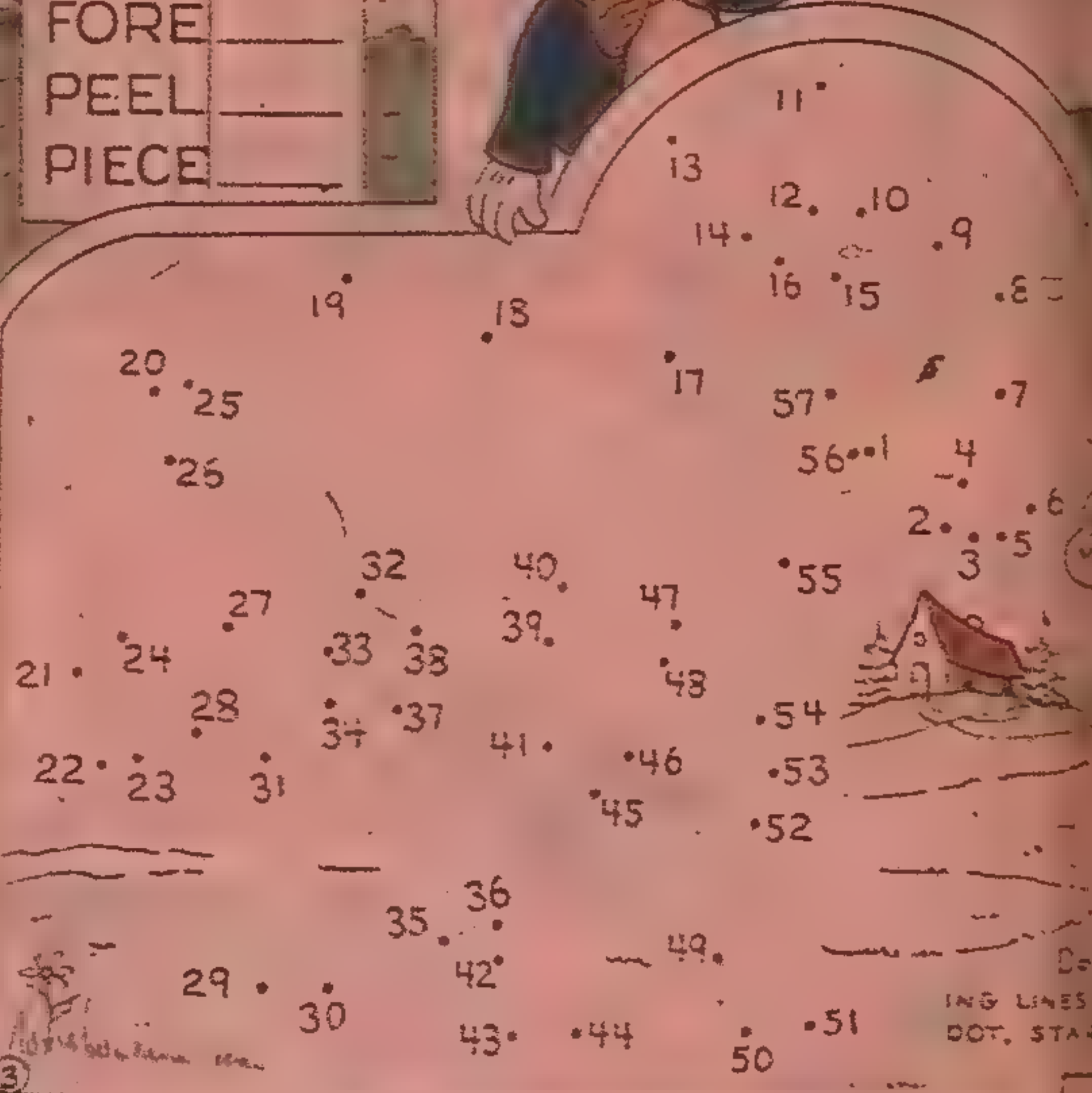
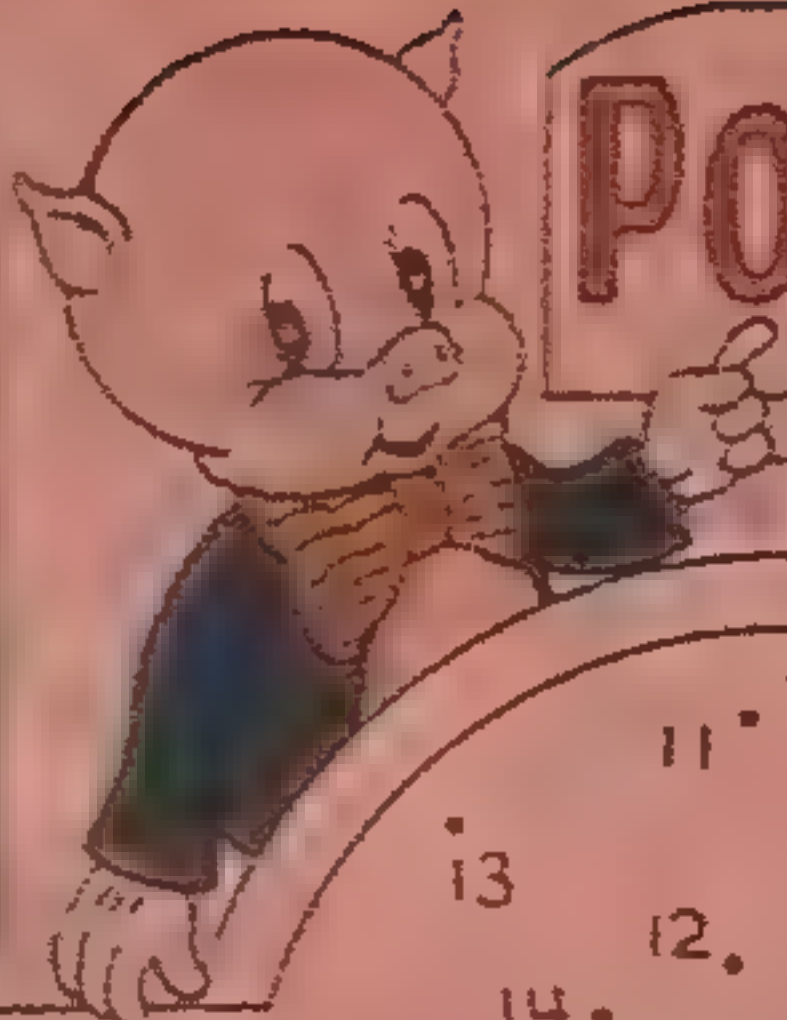


FIGURE THESE
ANIMAL NAMES
CAN YOU?

3-1-20
4-15-7
16-9-7
4-15-5
18-1-20

CHANGE NUMBERS
TO LETTERS, FOR
EXAMPLE: 1-A, 2-B

2



CAREFULLY CUT OUT
AND PASTE THESE
OBJECTS WHERE
YOU THINK THEY
BELONG ON
OPPOSITE
PAGE.



BUY DEFENSE SAVINGS BONDS and STAMPS

PENCIL FUN

NAME CAN YOU SPELL WITH THESE BLOCKS?

A
N
U
E
T
P
I



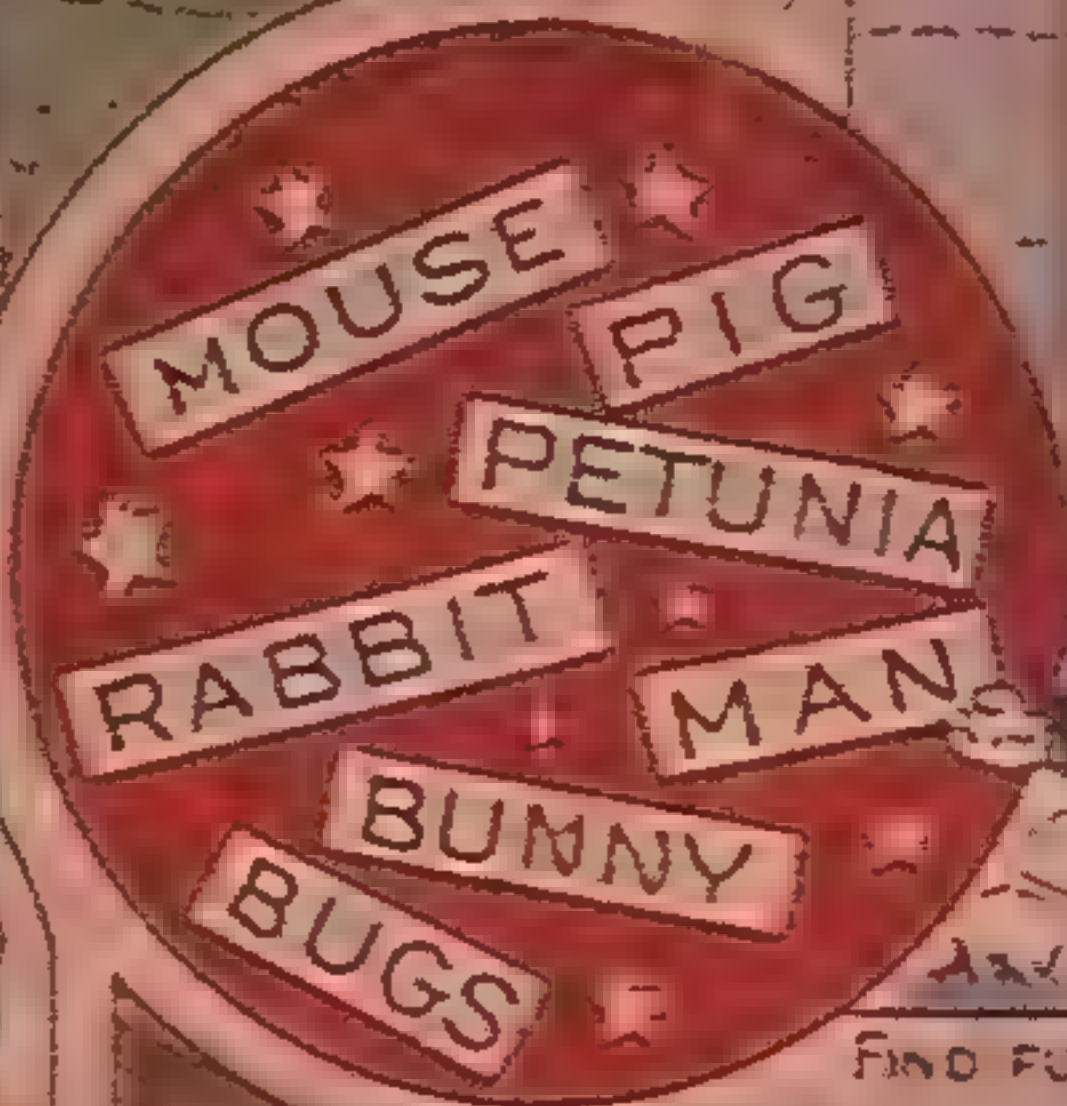
W
CONNECT-
FROM DOT TO
TING AT DOT!

LULL_Y
W_LTZ
TWO-ST_P
SWIN_

TURN TO THE INSIDE BACK
COVER FOR ANSWERS

CAN YOU RHYME THESE LINES CORRECTLY?

ELMER IS A FUNNY_____
HE ENTERTAINS YOU IF HE CAN_____
BEING FUNNY IS A HABIT,
OF BUGS BUNNY, HE'S A_____
PORKY ISN'T VERY BIG;
LIKE PETUNIA, HE'S A_____
SNIFFLES, PLAYING IN THE HOUSE
IS THE CUTEST LITTLE_____

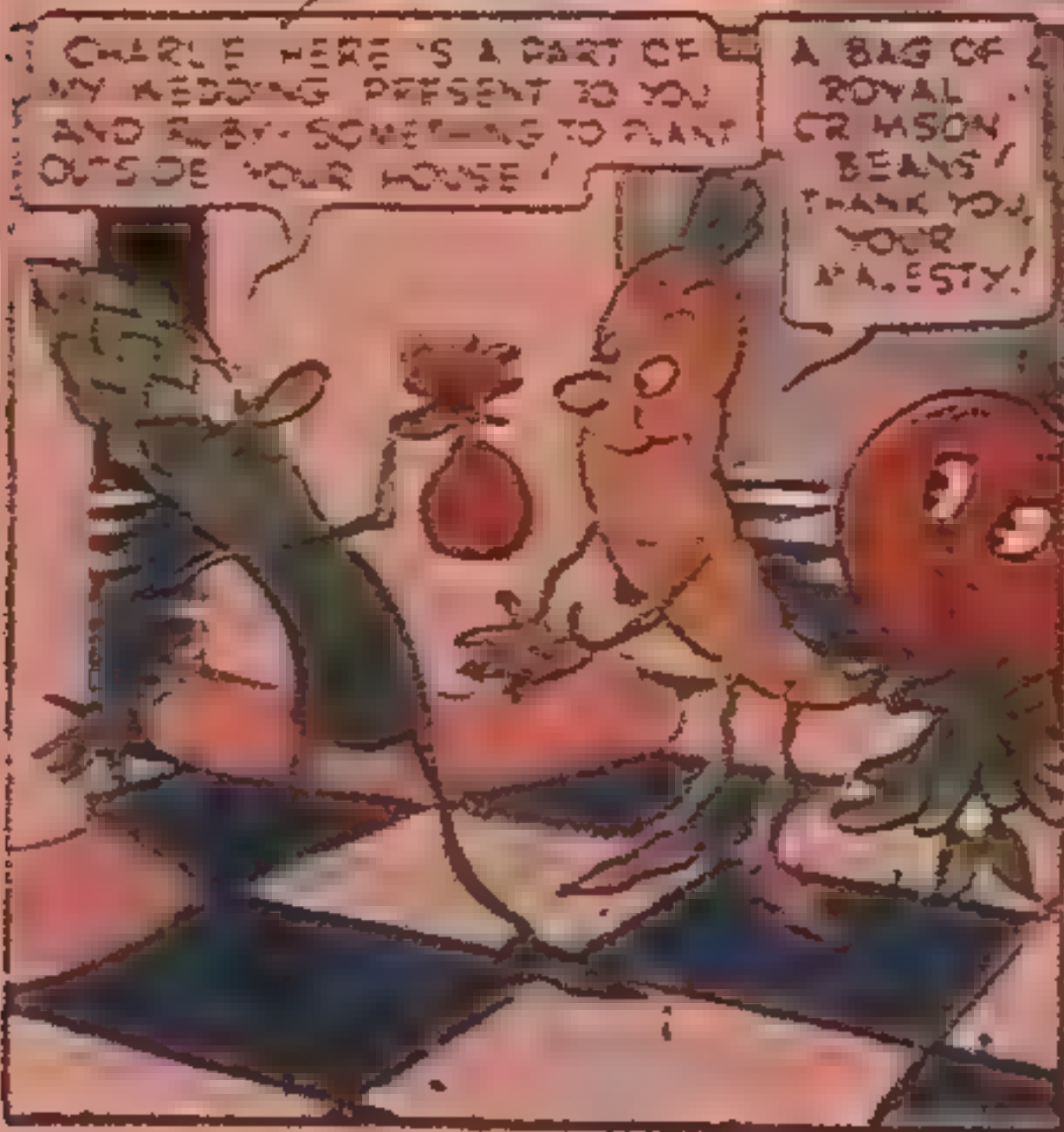
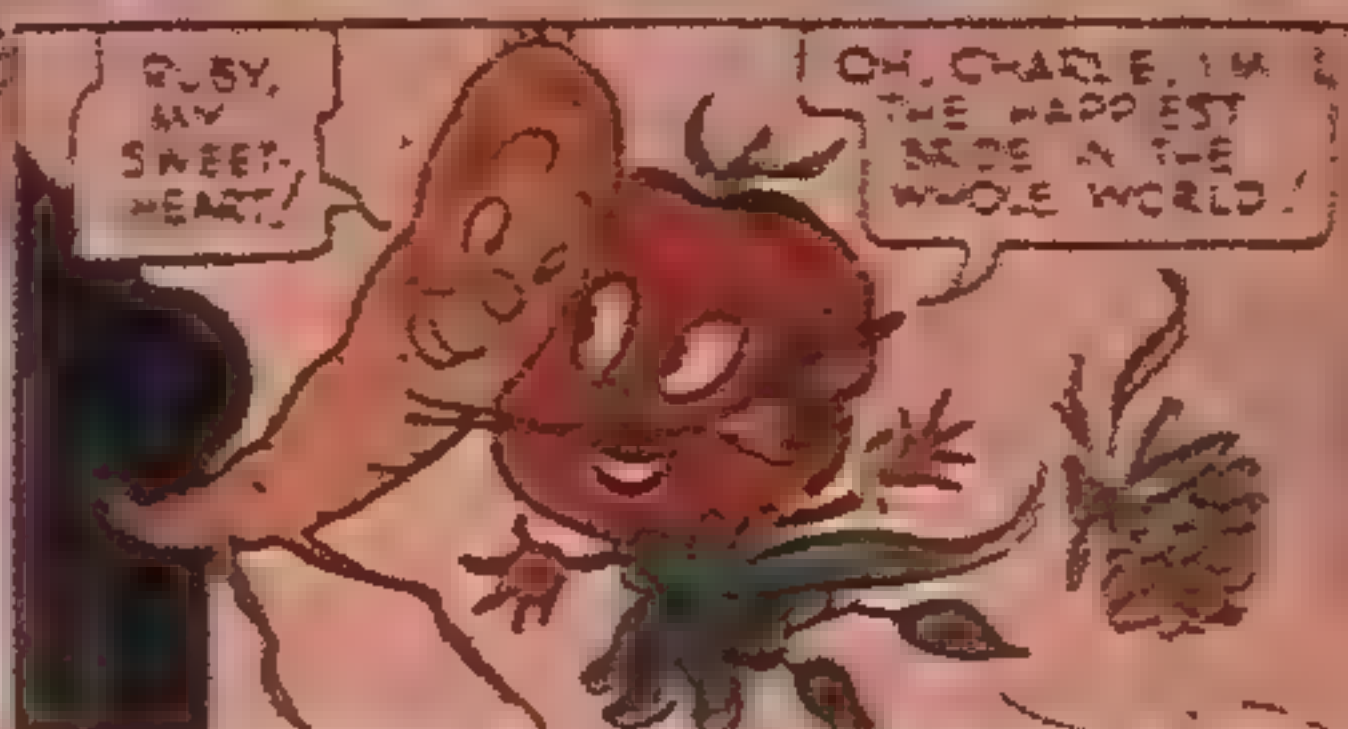
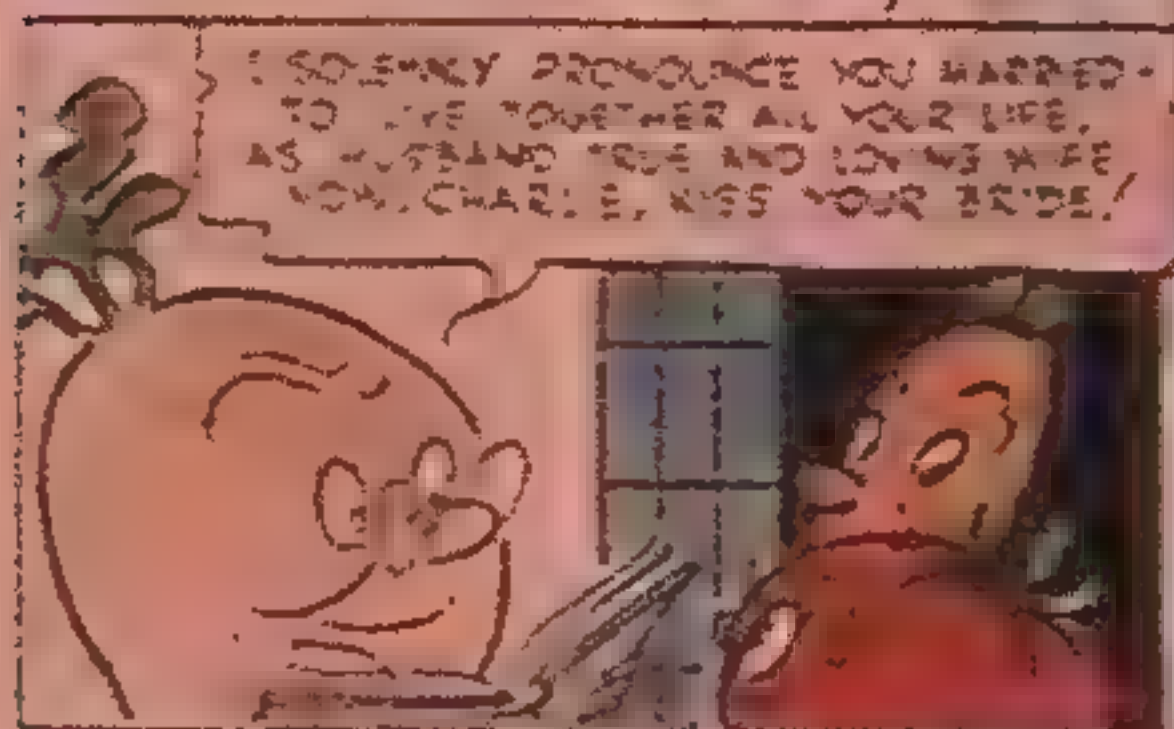


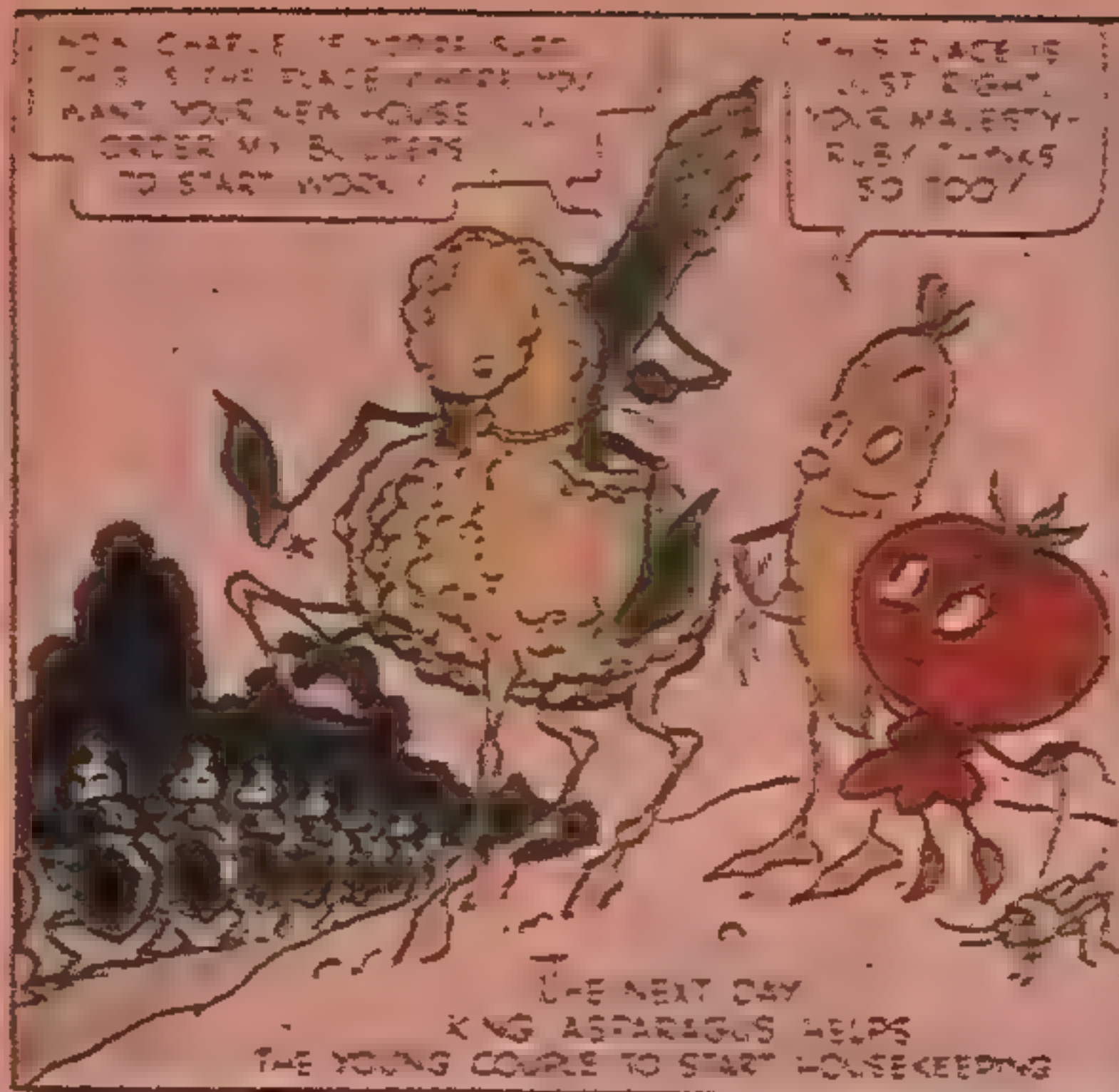
FIND FURNISHINGS ON OPPOSITE PAGE IF YOU
WANT TO DECORATE THE ROOM SHOWN BELOW.

KINDS
OF
MUSIC



THE BEST INVESTMENT IN THE WORLD

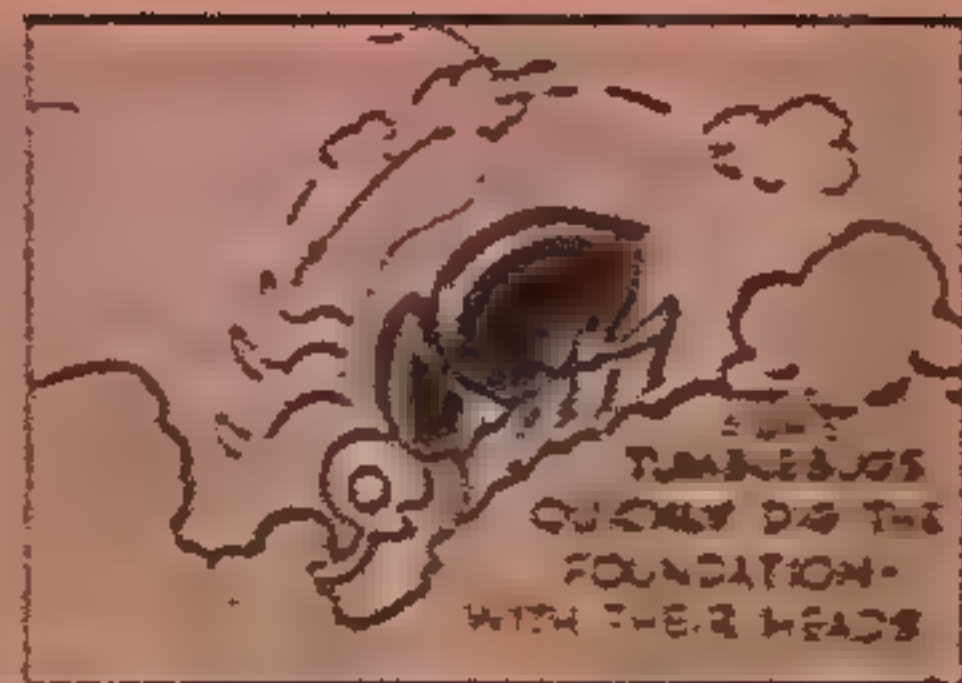




NOW CHARLIE IF YOU'RE SURE
THIS IS THE PLACE WHERE YOU
WANT YOUR NEW HOUSE -
ORDER MY BUTLERS
TO START WORK!

THIS PLACE IS
JUST RIGHT,
YOUR MAJESTY -
BUT THANKS
SO TOO!

THE NEXT DAY
KING ASPARAGUS HELPS
THE YOUNG COUPLE TO START HOUSEKEEPING



THE
TIMBERJUGS
QUICKLY DO THE
FOUNDATION -
WITH THEIR HEADS

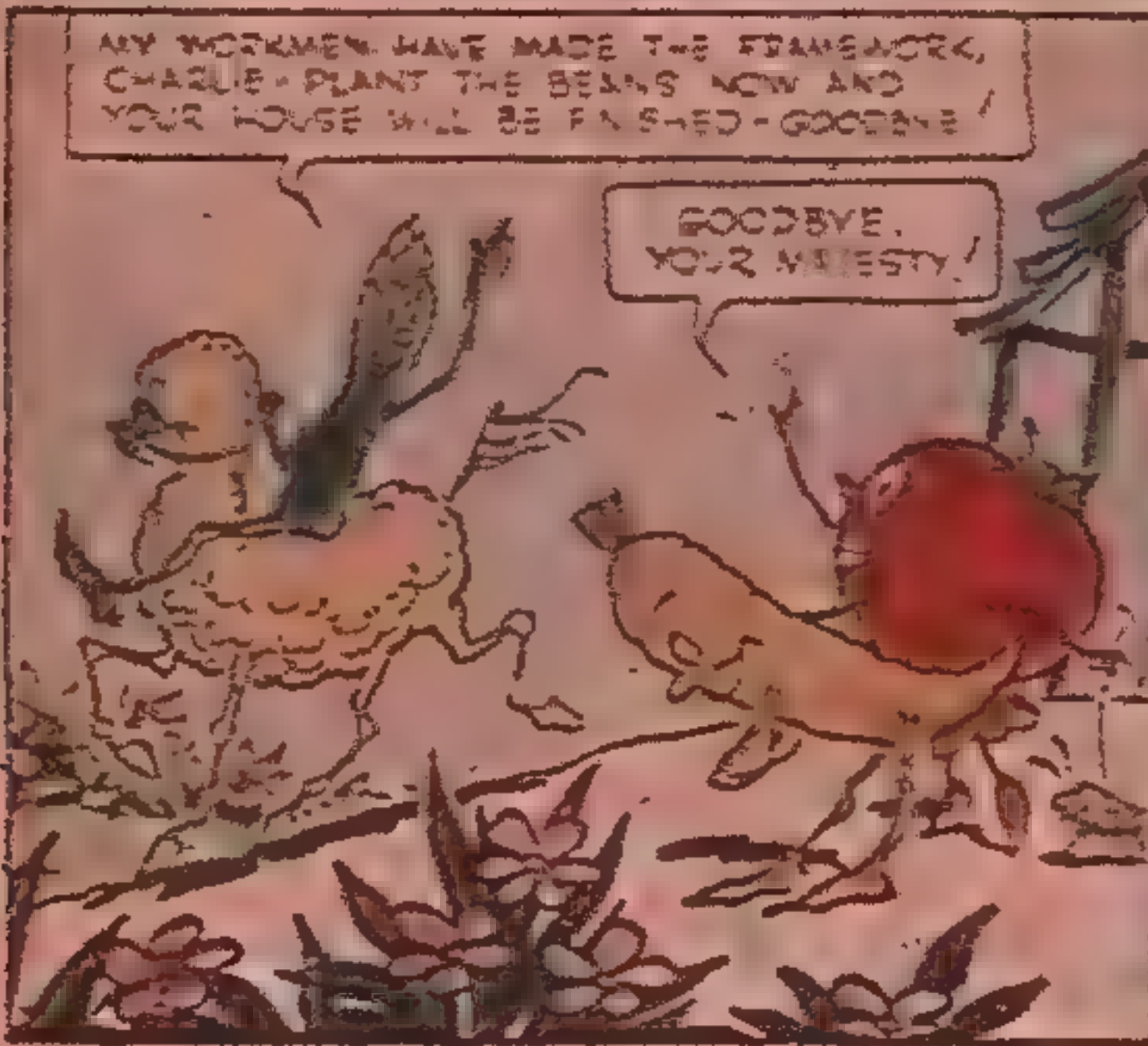


THEN THEY HELP
THE SPIDER-CAR-
PENTERS SET THE
BEAMS IN PLACE -



BE THOSE RATHERS
FANCY! WE DON'T WANT
CHARLIE CARROT'S HOUSE
FALLING DOWN ON
HIM AND HIS
BRIDE!

WE'LL MAKE IT
STRONG AS STEEL,
YOUR MAJESTY!



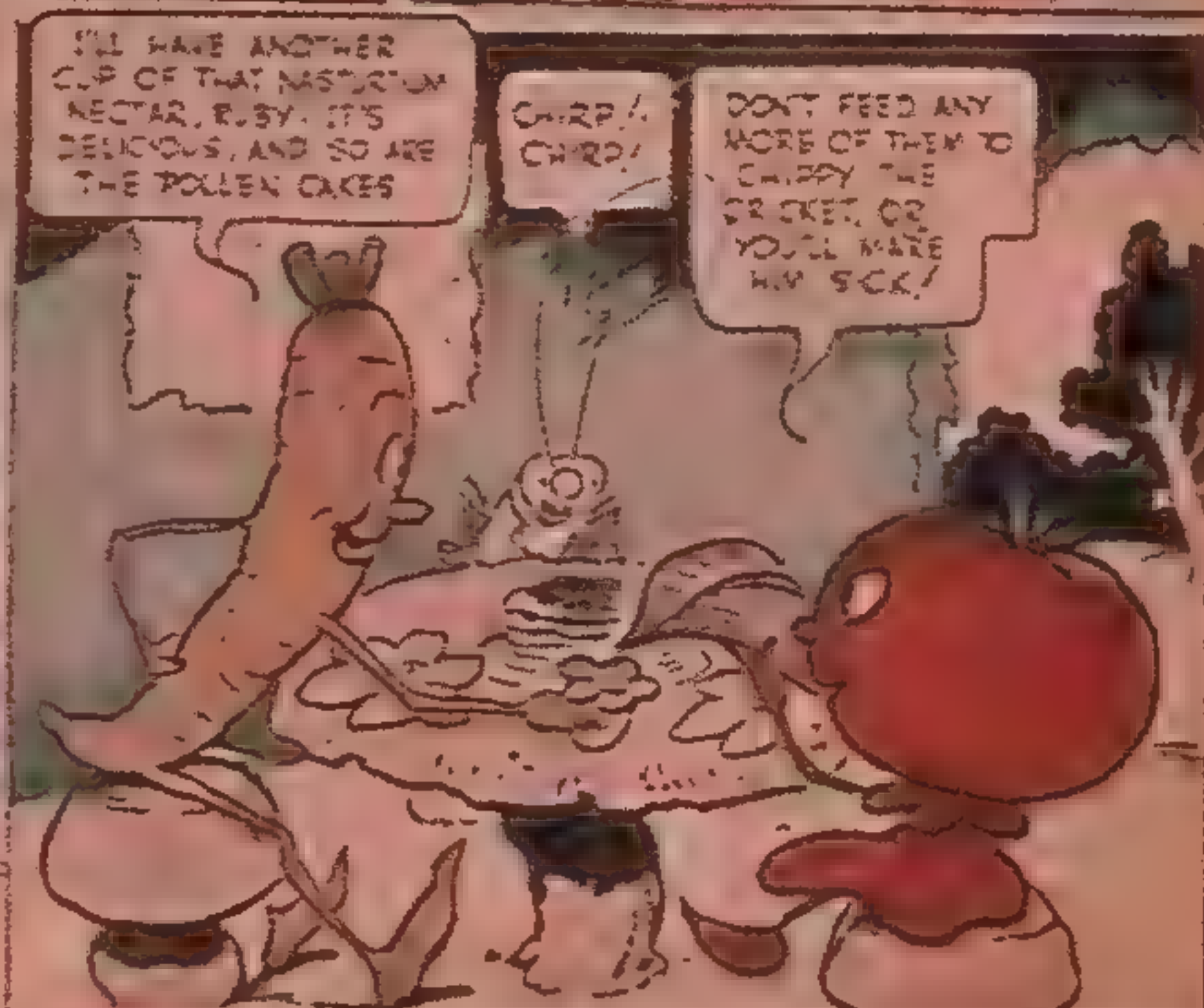
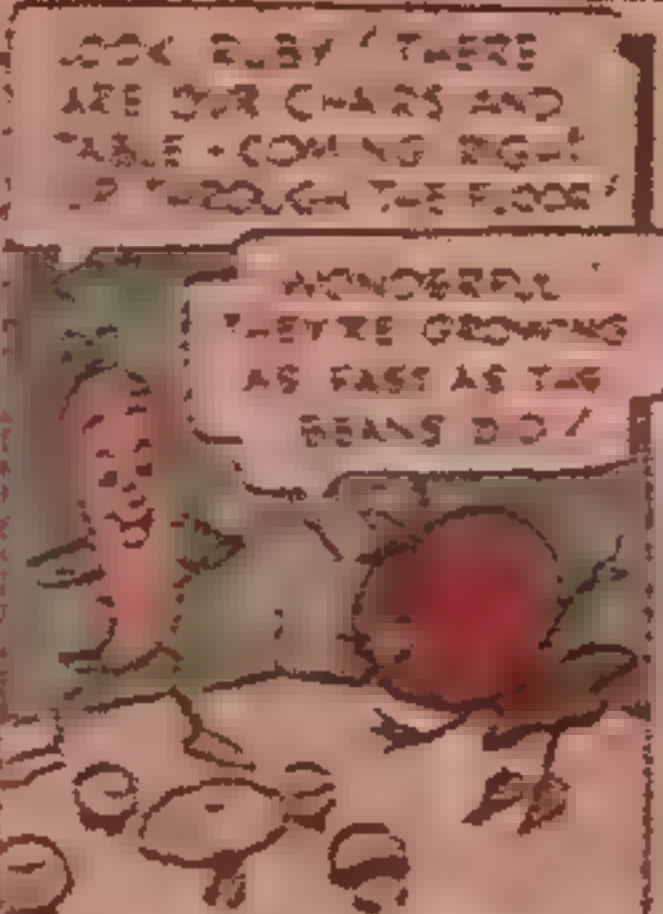
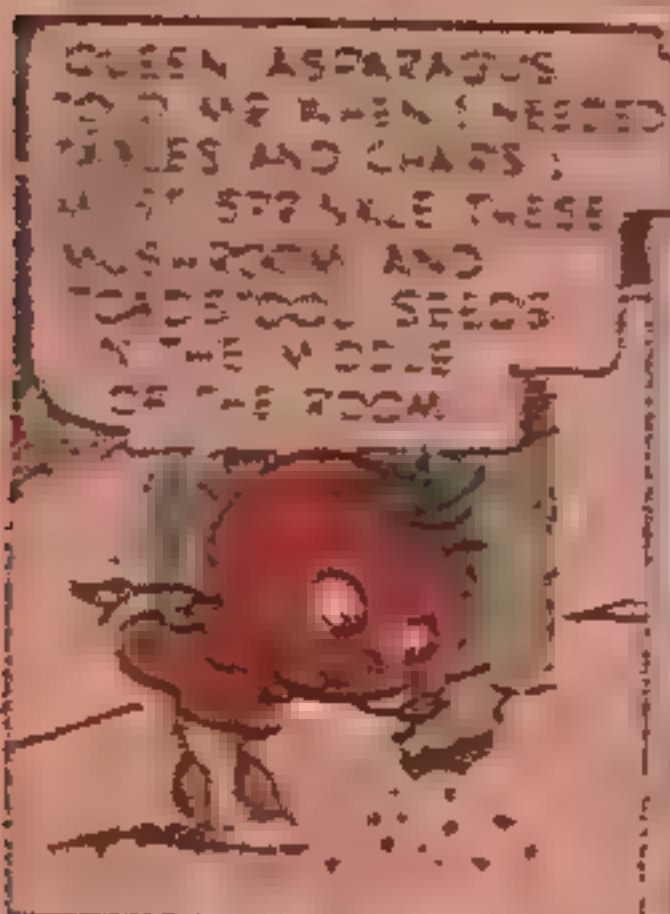
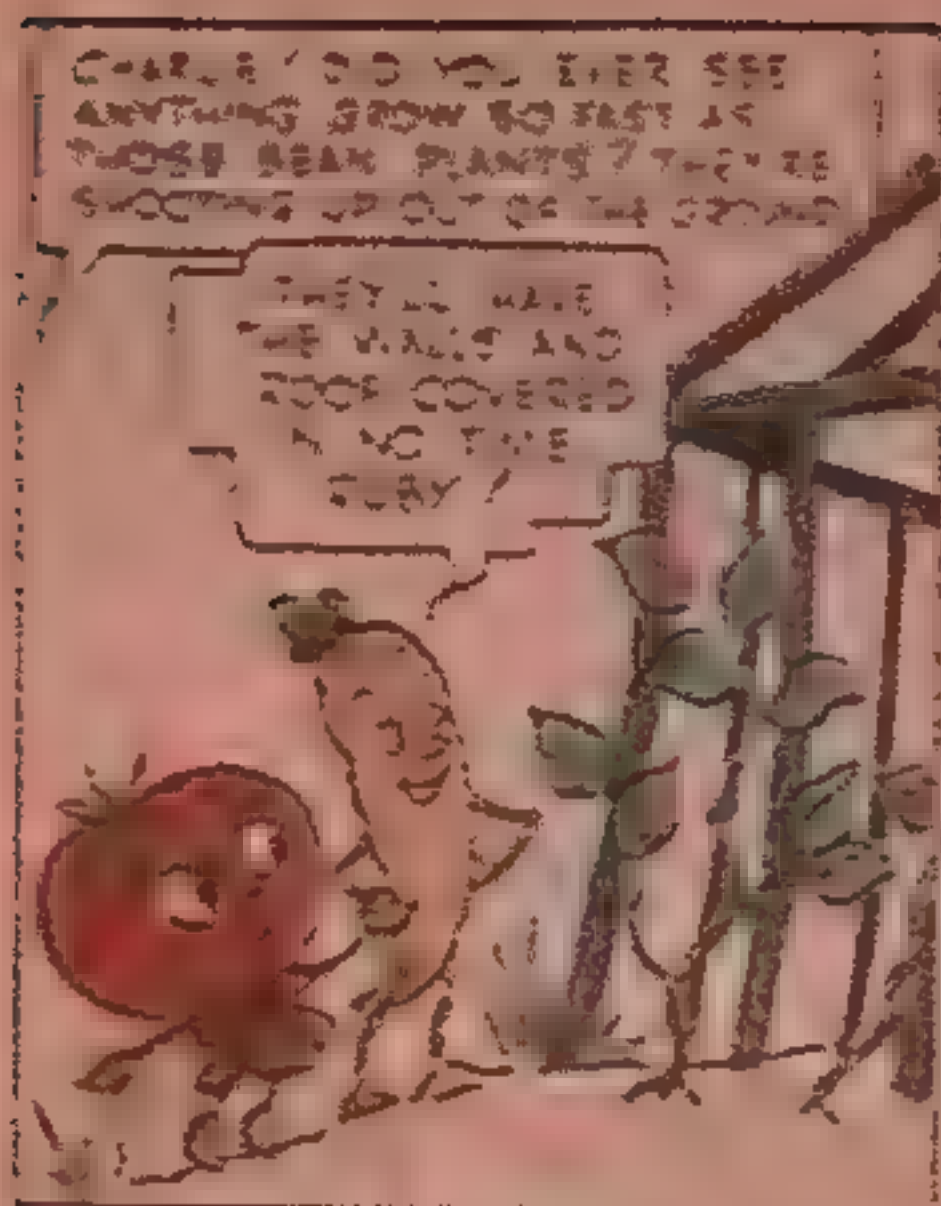
MY WORKMEN HAVE MADE THE FRAMEWORK,
CHARLIE - PLANT THE BEANS NOW AND
YOUR HOUSE WILL BE FINISHED - GOODBYE!

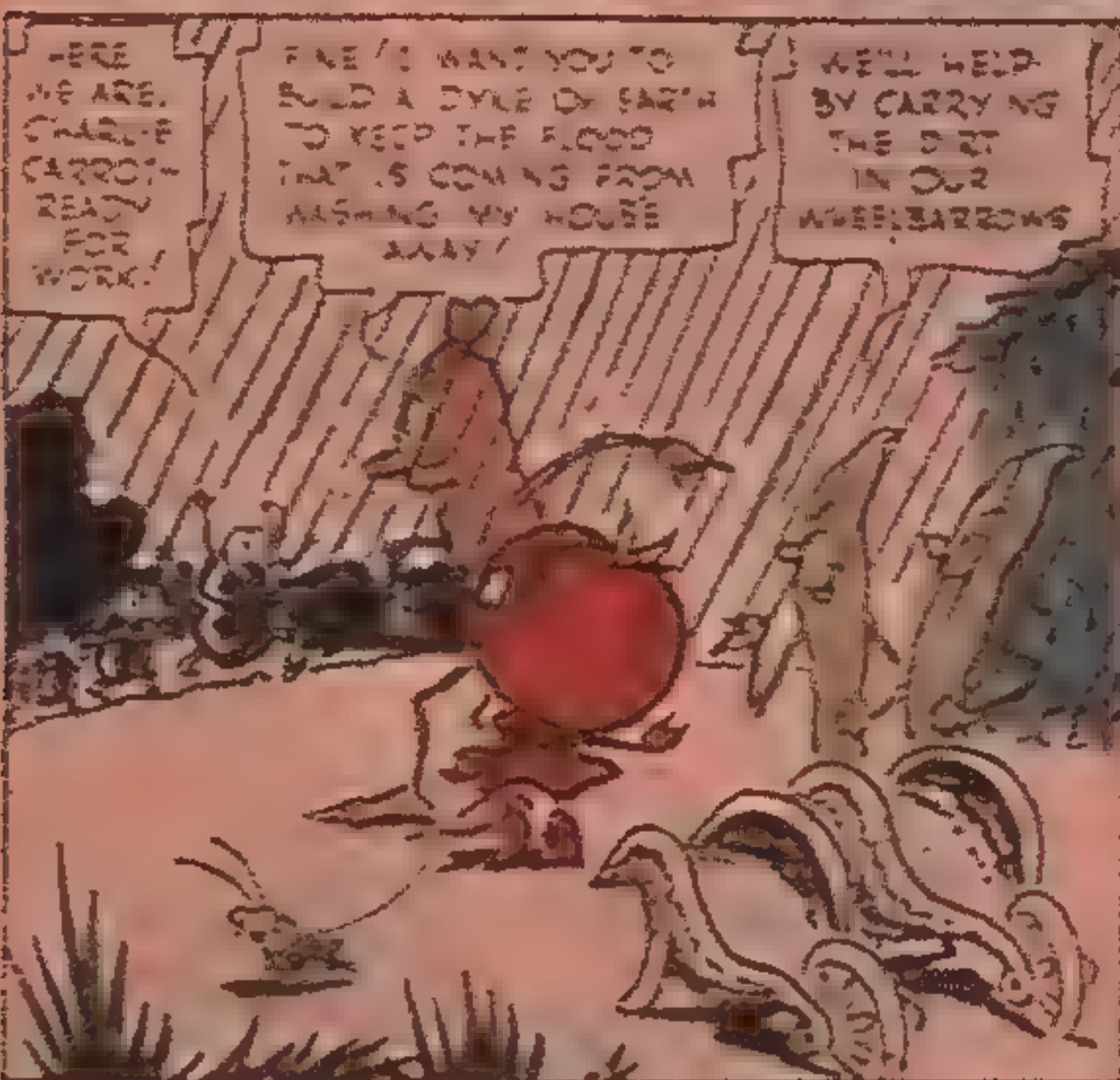
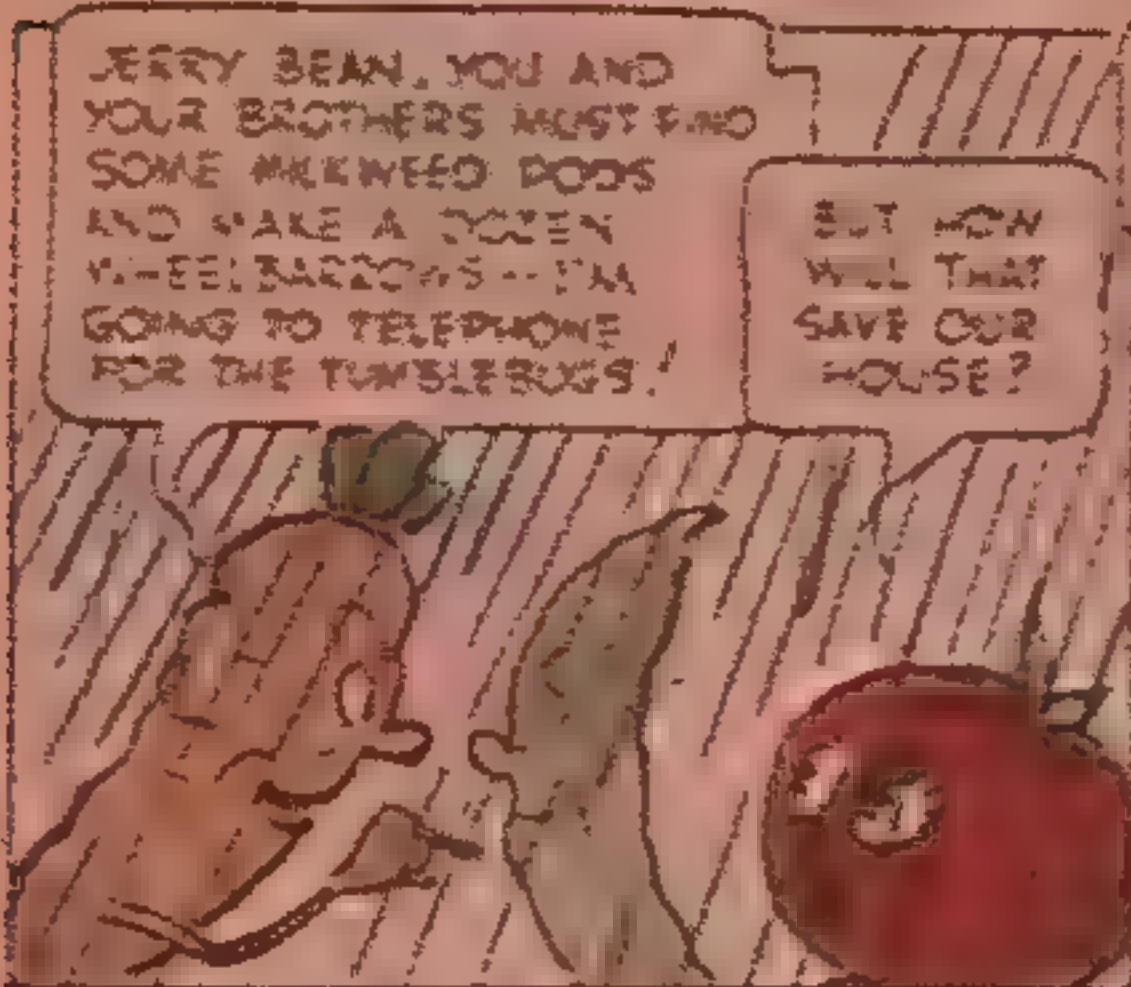
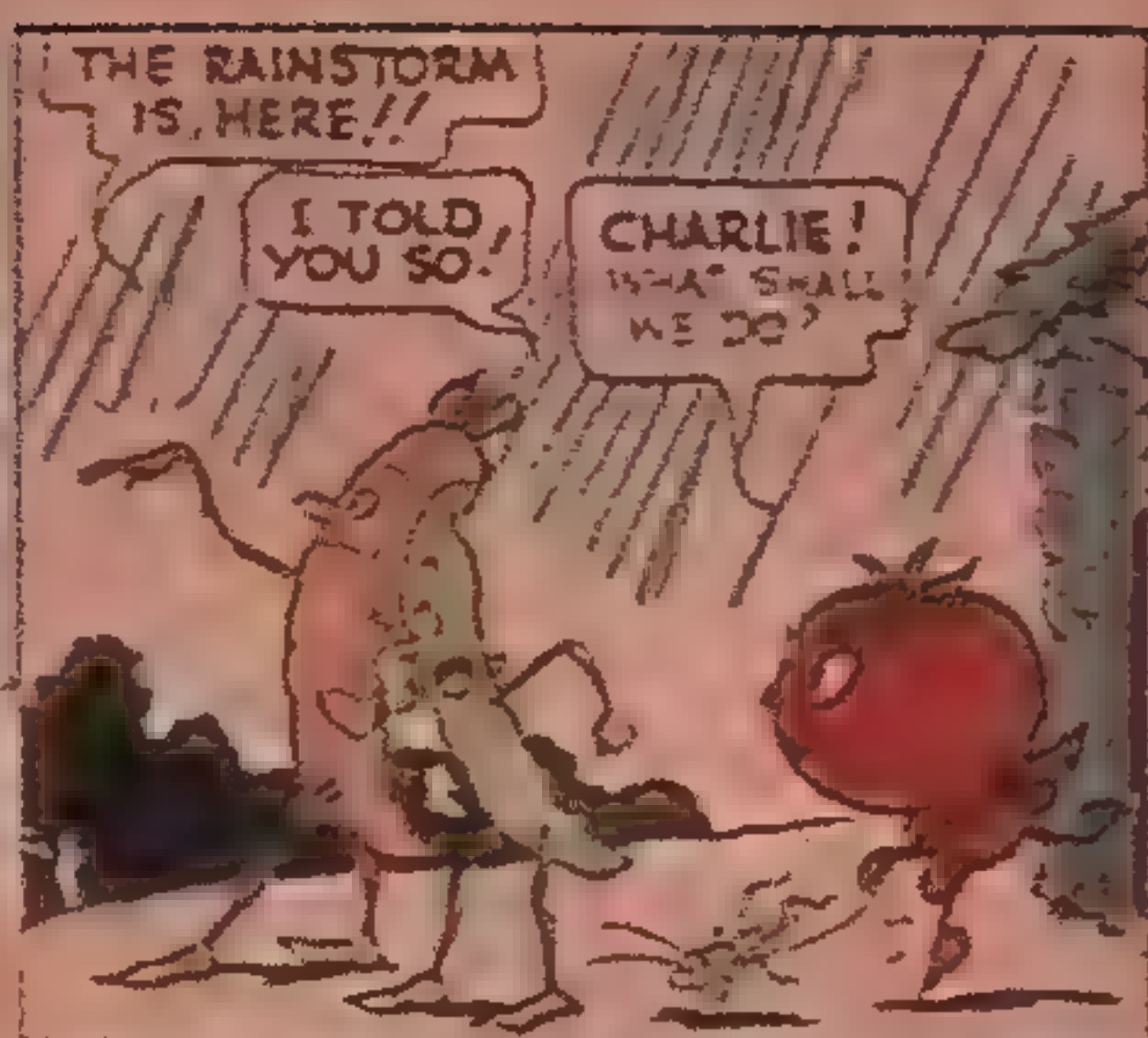
GOODBYE,
YOUR MAJESTY!

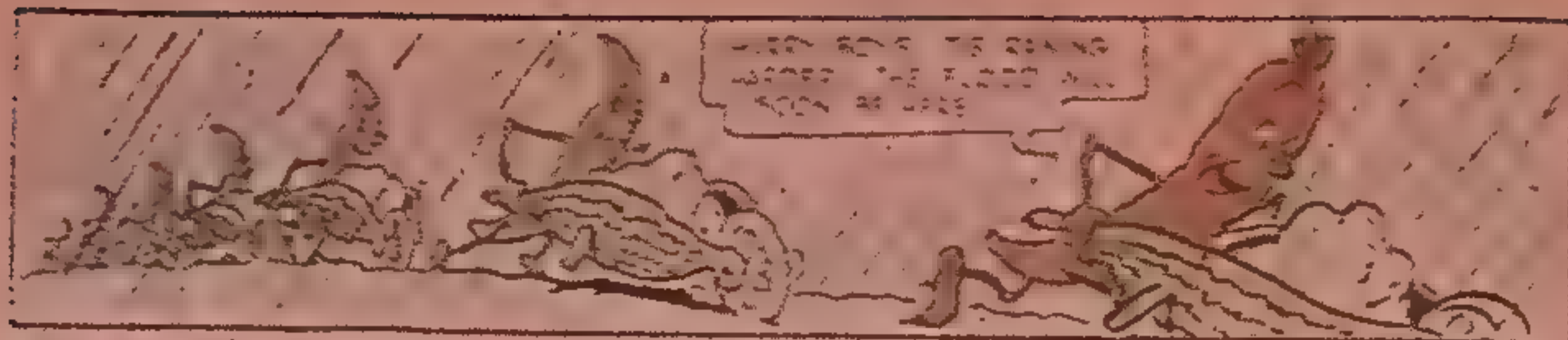


I DON'T SEE HOW THESE BEANS ARE
GOING TO PUT WALLS AND ROOF ON
OUR HOUSE, BUT KING ASPARAGUS
SAID TO PLANT THEM ALL AROUND
AND WATCH WHAT HAPPENS.

WE'D BETTER
DO WHAT HE
TOLD US
ANYWAY.



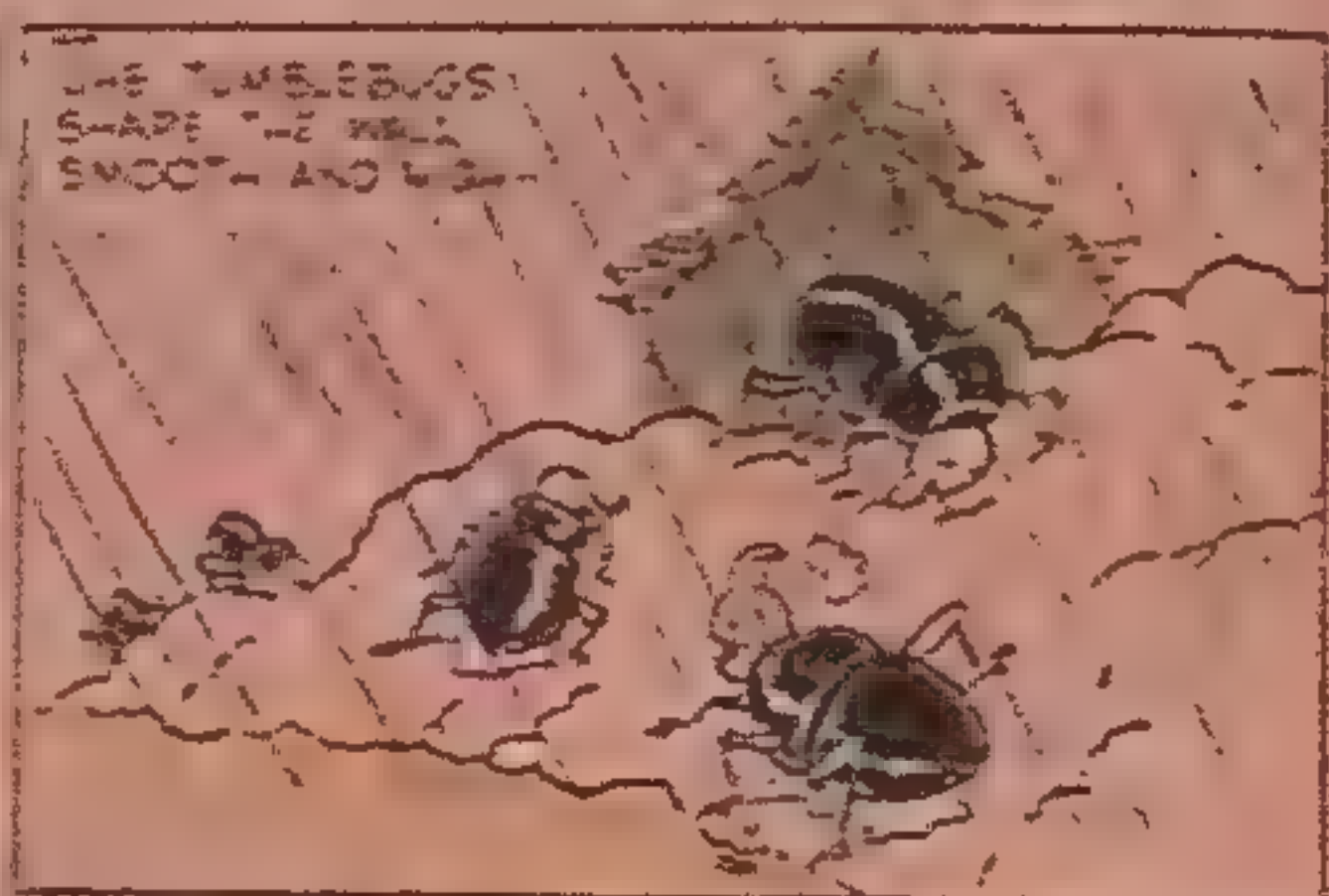




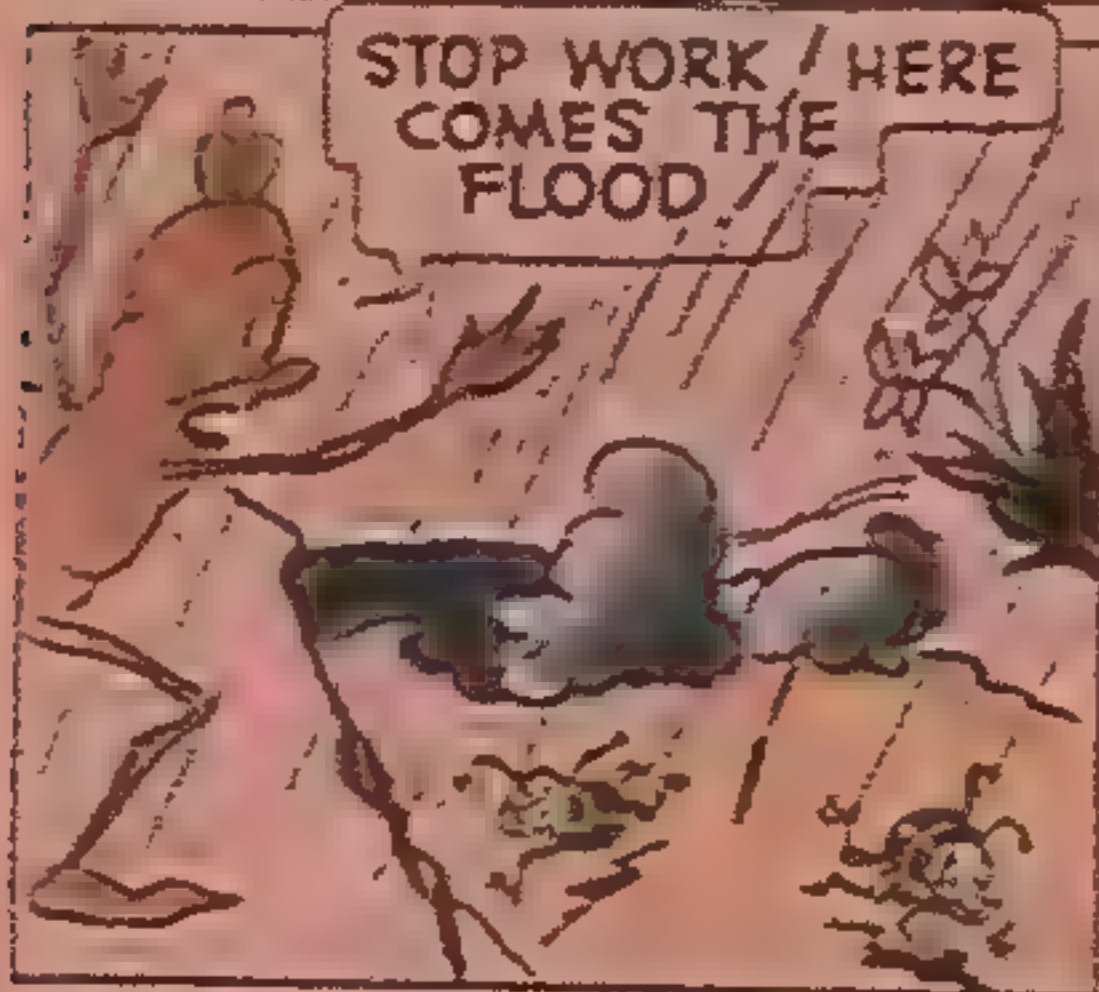
WITH SO MUCH RAINING
THE FLOODS ARE
GROWING BIGGER



THE WIDE BARROWS ARE
FILLED AND DUMPED AGAIN
AND AGAIN--THE WALL OF
DIRT GROWS BIGGER--



THE TUMBLEBUGS
SHAPE THE HILL
SMOOTH--AND--

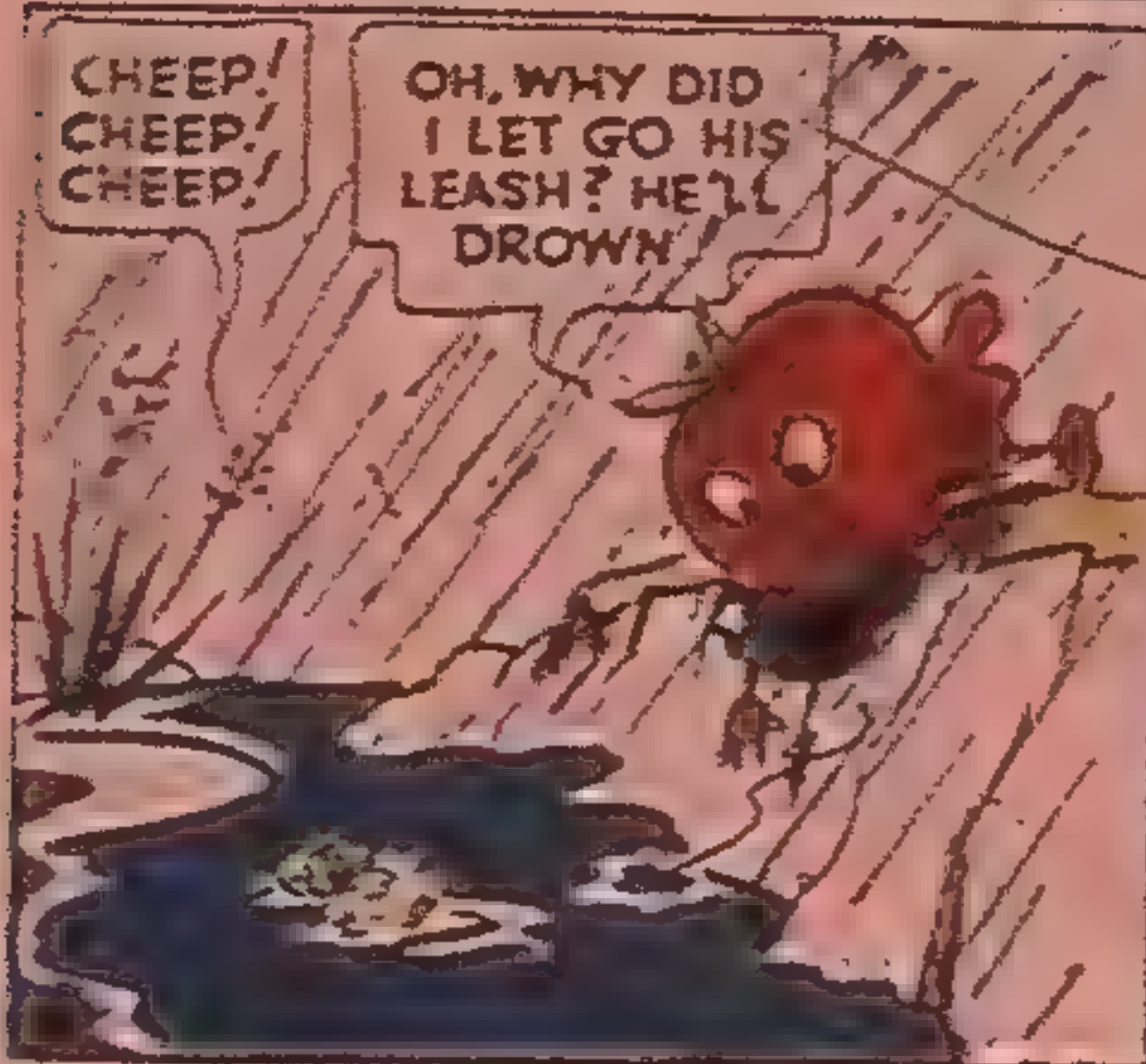


STOP WORK / HERE
COMES THE
FLOOD /



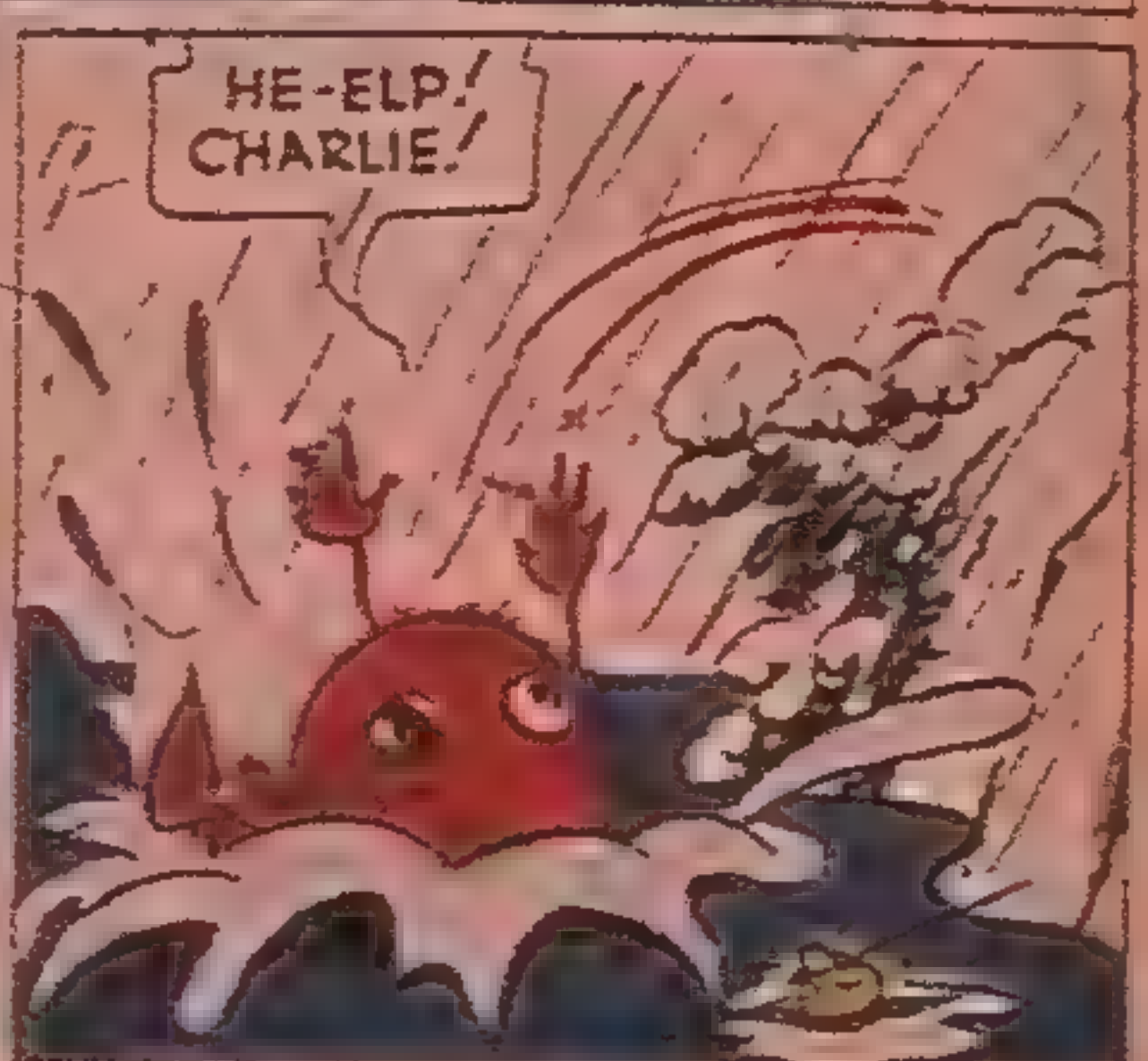
OH / THAT WATER WOULD
HAVE WASHED AWAY OUR
HOUSE EXCEPT FOR THE
DYKE / IT SCARES ME
JUST TO LOOK AT IT!

CHRP!
CHRP!



CHEEP!
CHEEP!
CHEEP!

OH, WHY DID
I LET GO HIS
LEASH? HE'LL
DROWN!



HE-ELP!
CHARLIE!

SAVE ME,
CHARLIE!

I'M COMING,
RUBY!

TIMEBUGS HAVE
A GRAB OF YOUR
HANDS AND PULL
US ASHORE!

I'VE BEEN SAVING YOU—
I'LL REACH YOU,
CHARLIE!

IN THE FERCE
SWIRLING WATER
CHARLIE JUST
MANAGES TO KEEP
RUBY FROM DROWNING

WE'RE SAFE NOW, RUBY, DARLING—
BUT THAT WAS A CLOSE CALL
FOR YOU AND CHERRY

AND FOR YOU
TOO, CHARLIE—
YOU RISKED YOUR
LIFE FOR US!

WE'D ALL HAVE
DROWNED
WITHOUT
YOUR HELP,
TIMEBUGS!

WE NEVER CAN REPAY YOU
FOR THAT BUT HOW MUCH DO
WE OWE YOU FOR BUILDING THE
DYKE THAT SAVED OUR HOUSE?

AS A MATTER OF FACT
YOU DON'T OWE US A
THING, FOR WE WILL BE
SENDING OUR BILL TO
THE KING!

WELCOME HOME,
CHARLIE
AND RUBY!

WHY DOES EVERYBODY
TREAT US SO WONDERFULLY?
TELL ME CHARLIE DEAR

I DON'T KNOW—
BUT I'VE HEARD
THAT ALL THE WORLD
LIKES A PAIR
OF LOVERS!

YIPPEE!
CHIRP—
CHIRP!

SEE, THE SUN'S
COMING OUT TO
DRY OUR CLOTHES—
HE MUST LIKE
US TOO!

OF COURSE HE
DOES, RUBY!
CAN'T YOU FEEL
THE WARMTH
OF HIS
SMILE?

WHAT IS PORKY PIG DOING?

R _ _ _ IN _ _ _ LOOK



FILL IN MISSING NOTES TO FIND OUT

PORKY'S PENCIL FUN



WHAT SEVEN 4-LETTER WORDS
END IN WHAT SAME
3-LETTER WORD?

B			
F			
H			
M			
N			
P			
S			

CAN YOU TRACE LENA UP-SIDE DOWN?



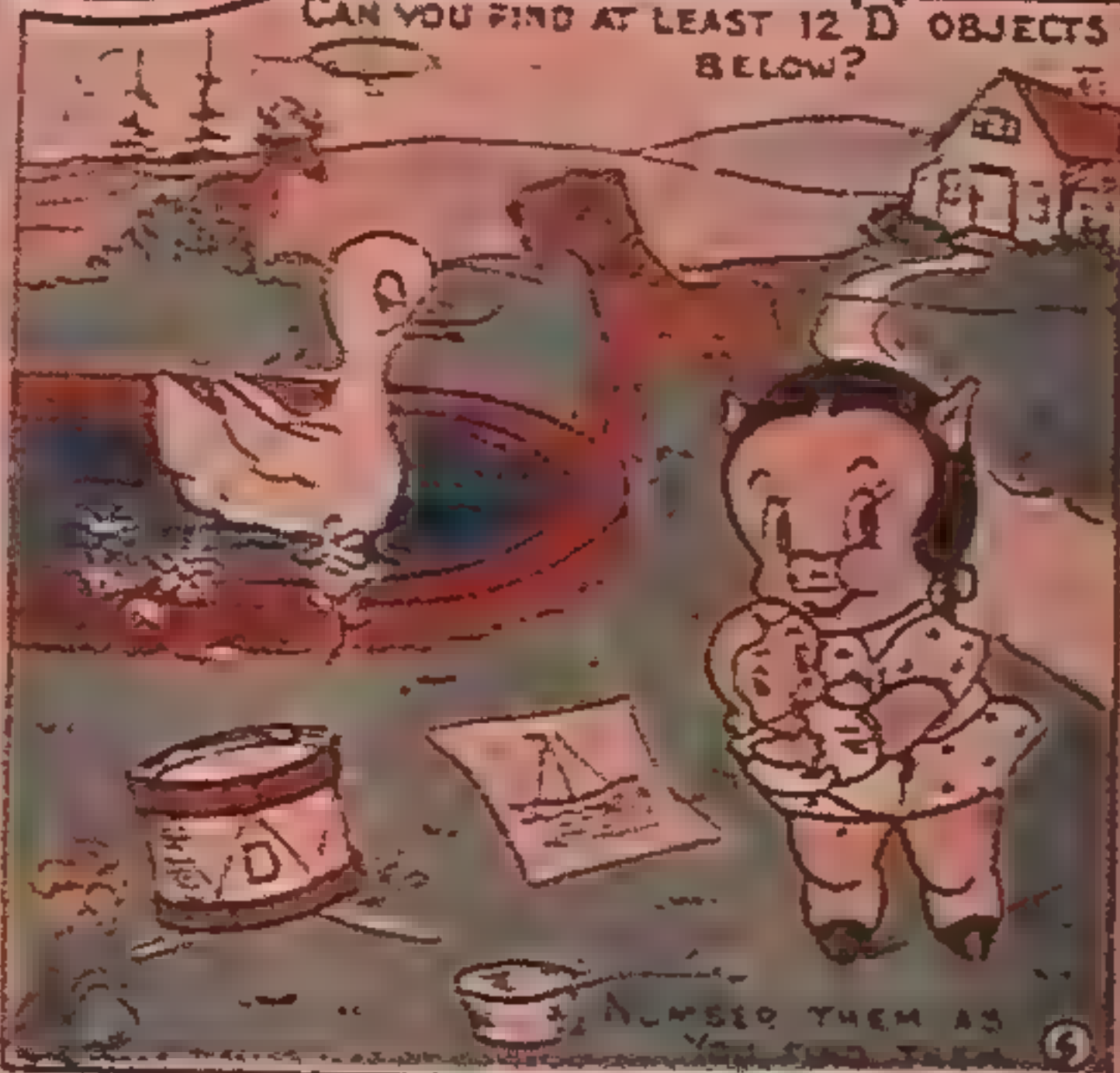
CAN YOU COMPLETE THIS
WORD SQUARE WITH FOUR 4-
LETTER WORDS?

B	E		T
E		E	
L	E		A
		A	P

BRING OUT THE
HIDDEN PICTURE
BY SHADING IN
THE STAR AREAS



CAN YOU FIND AT LEAST 12 'D' OBJECTS
BELOW?

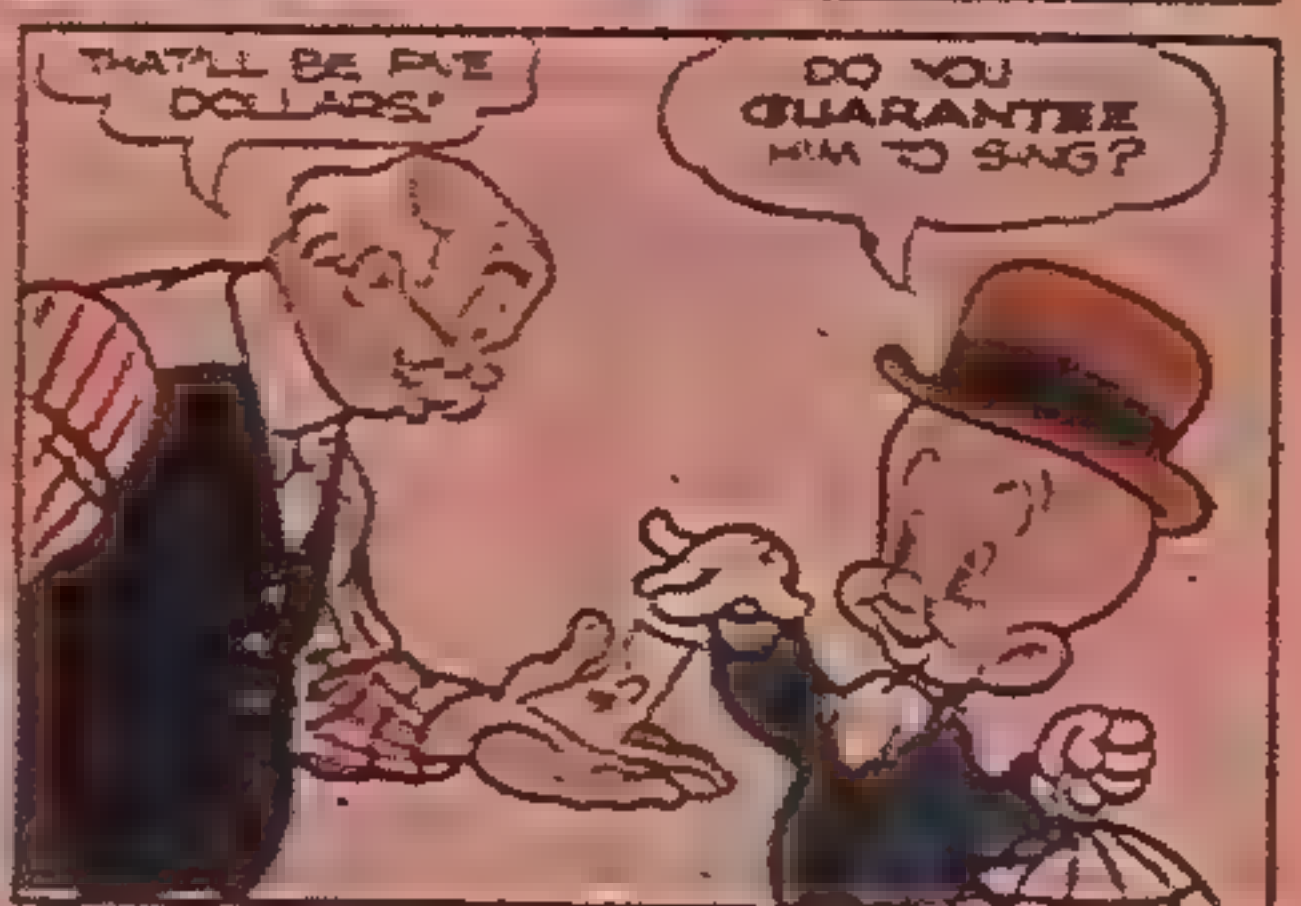
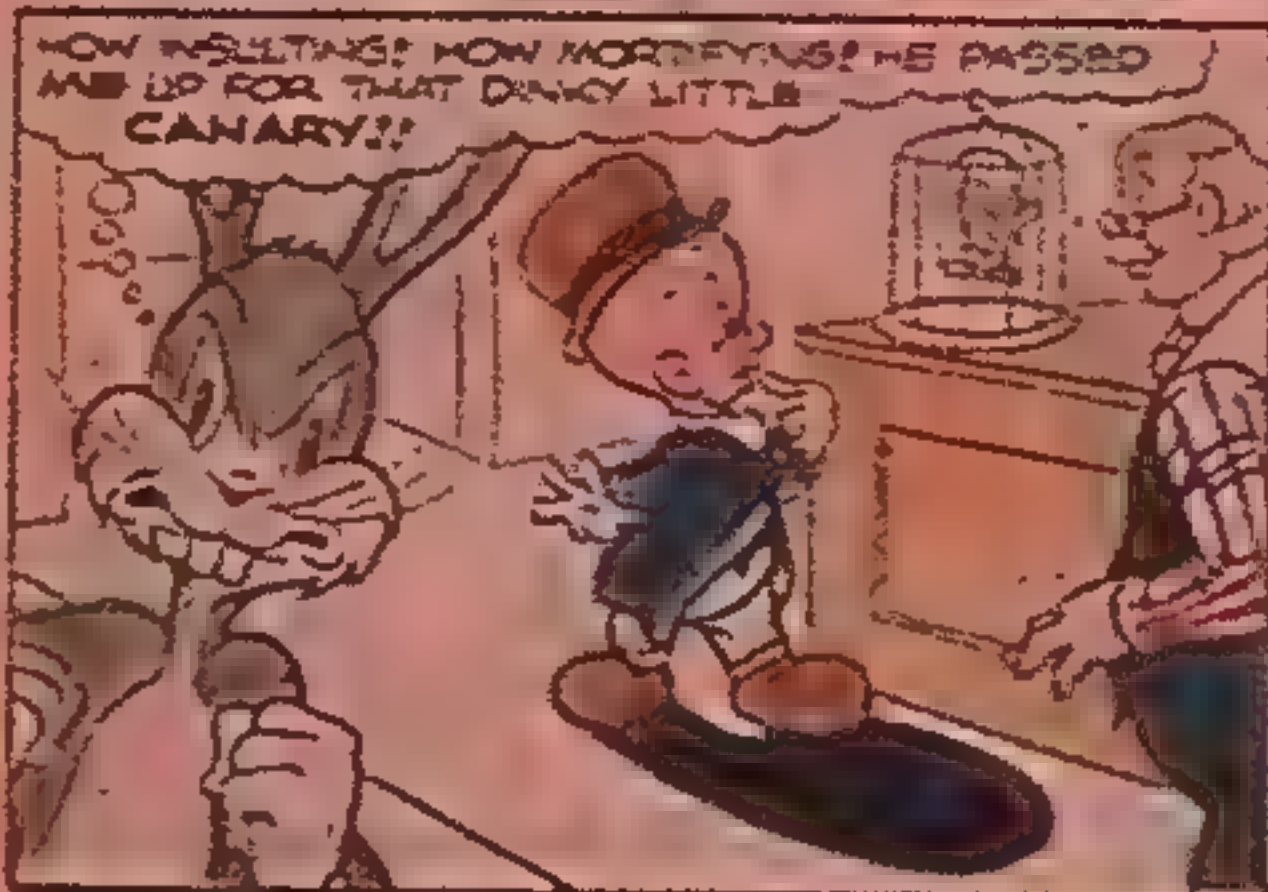
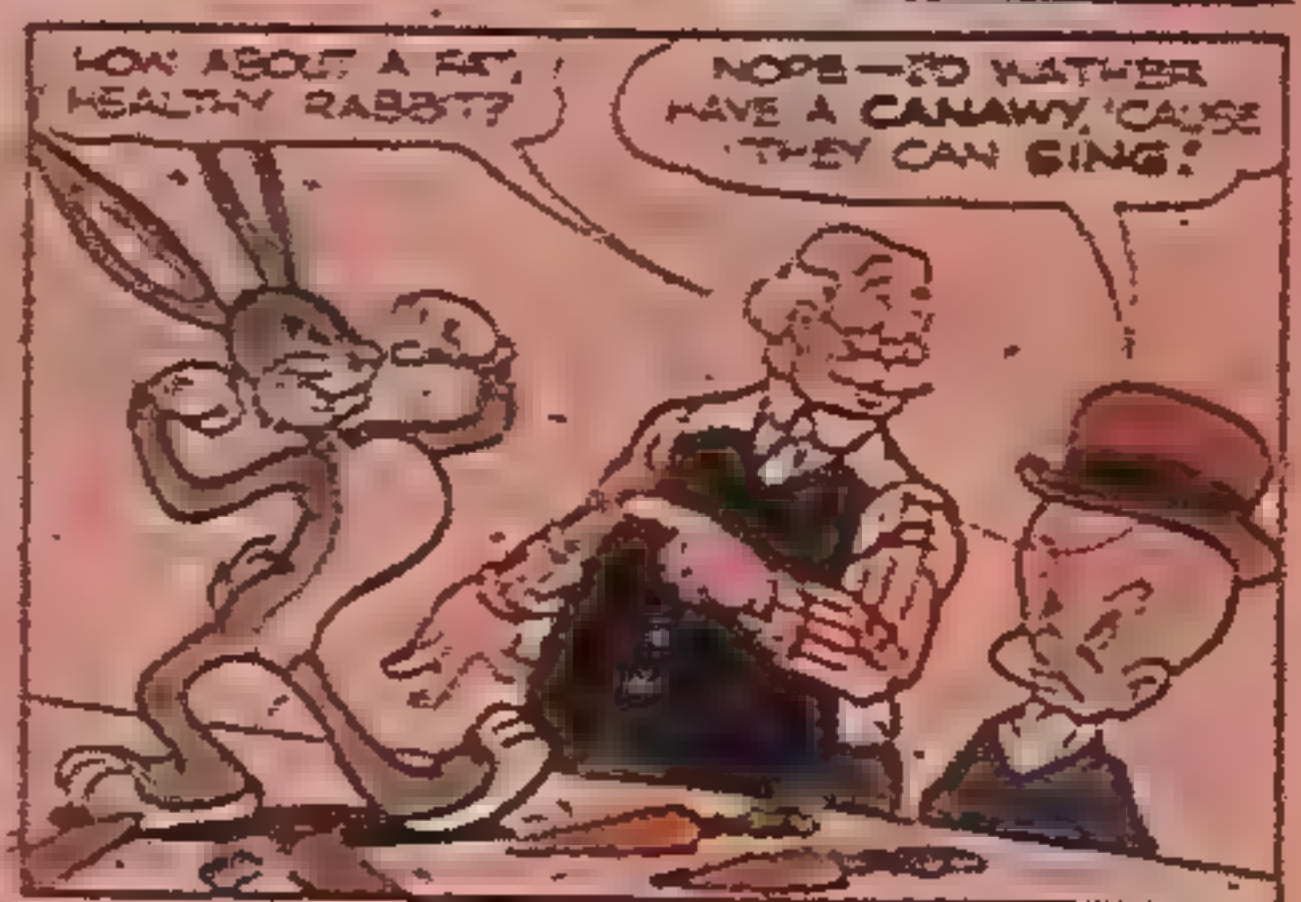
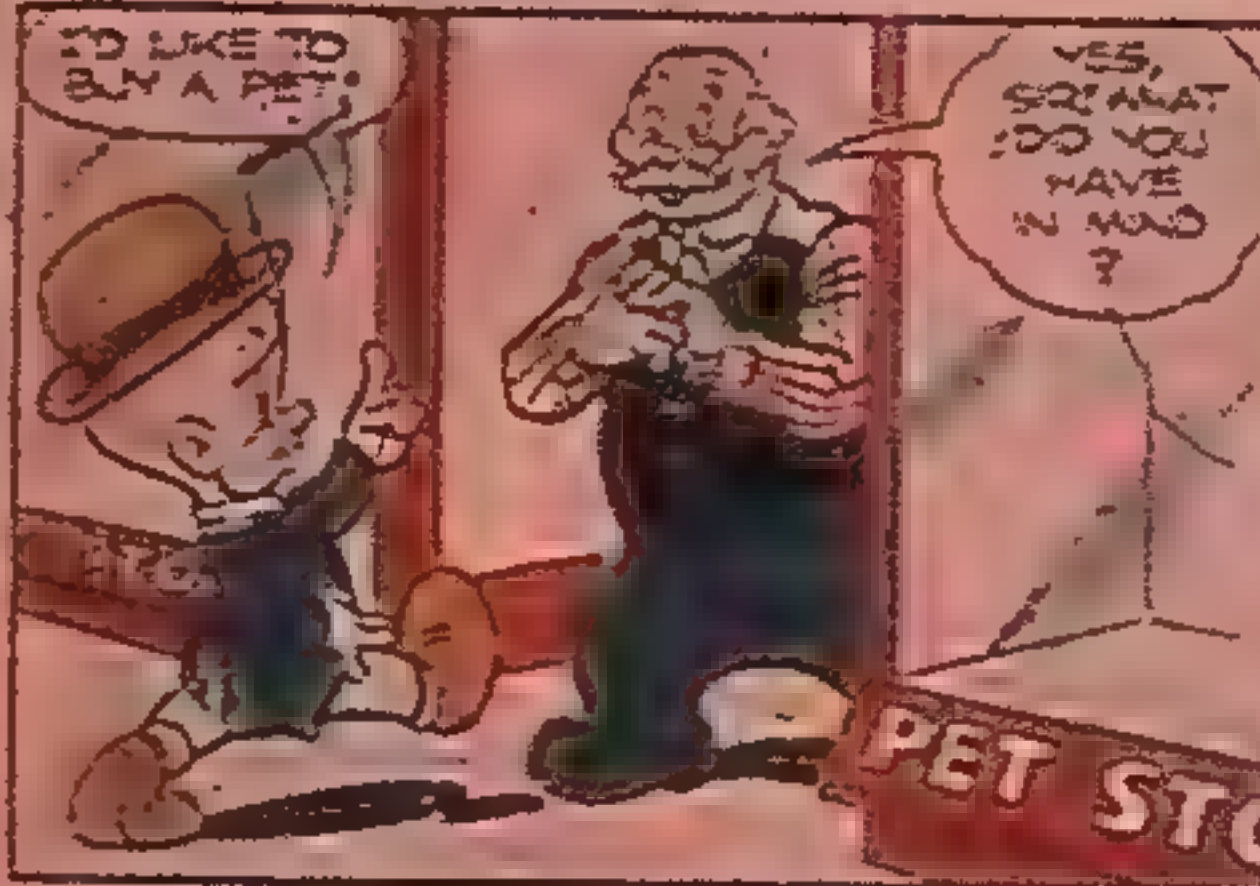
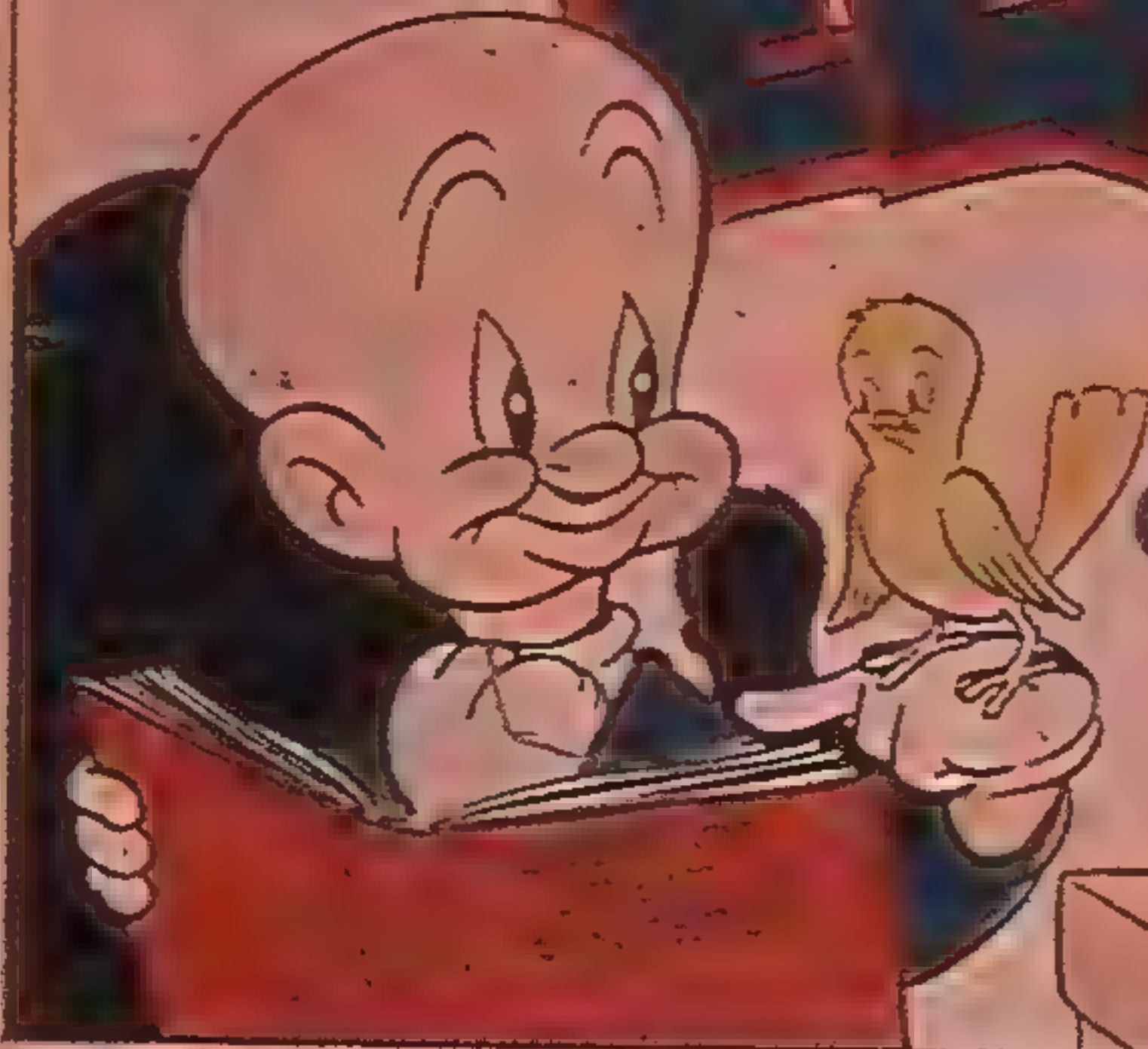


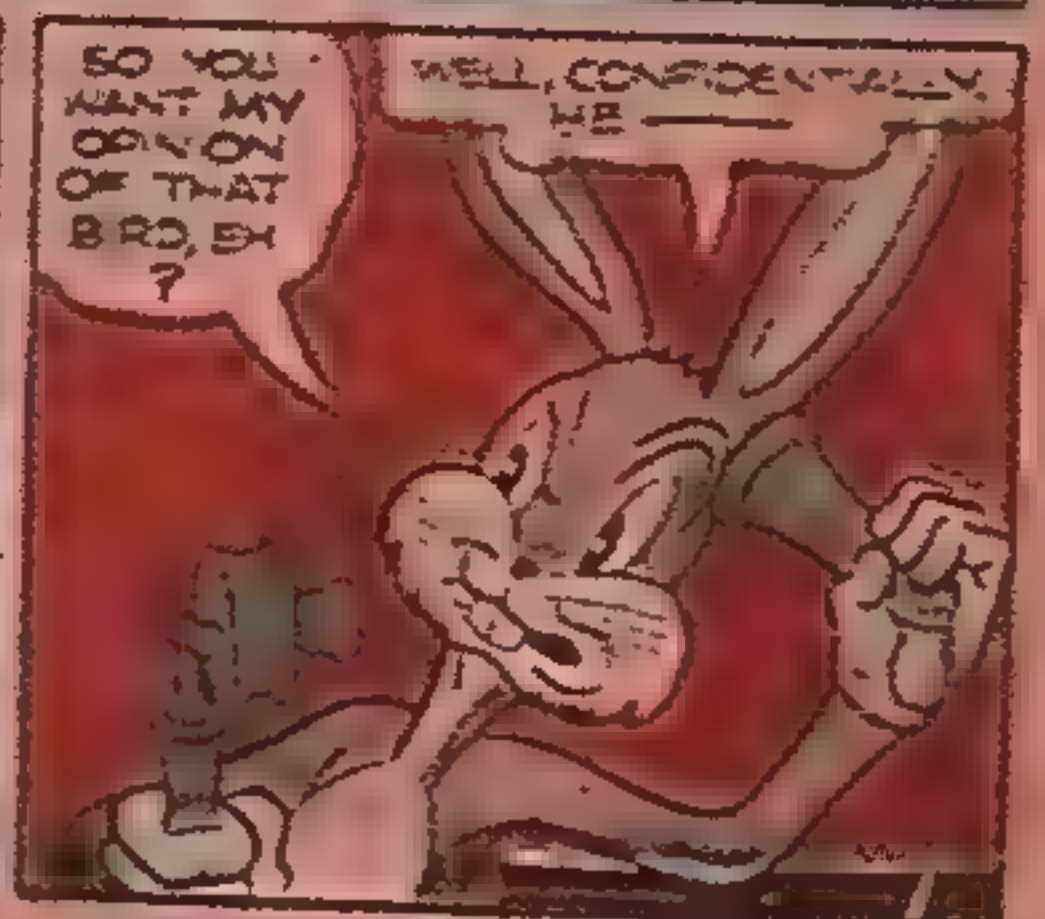
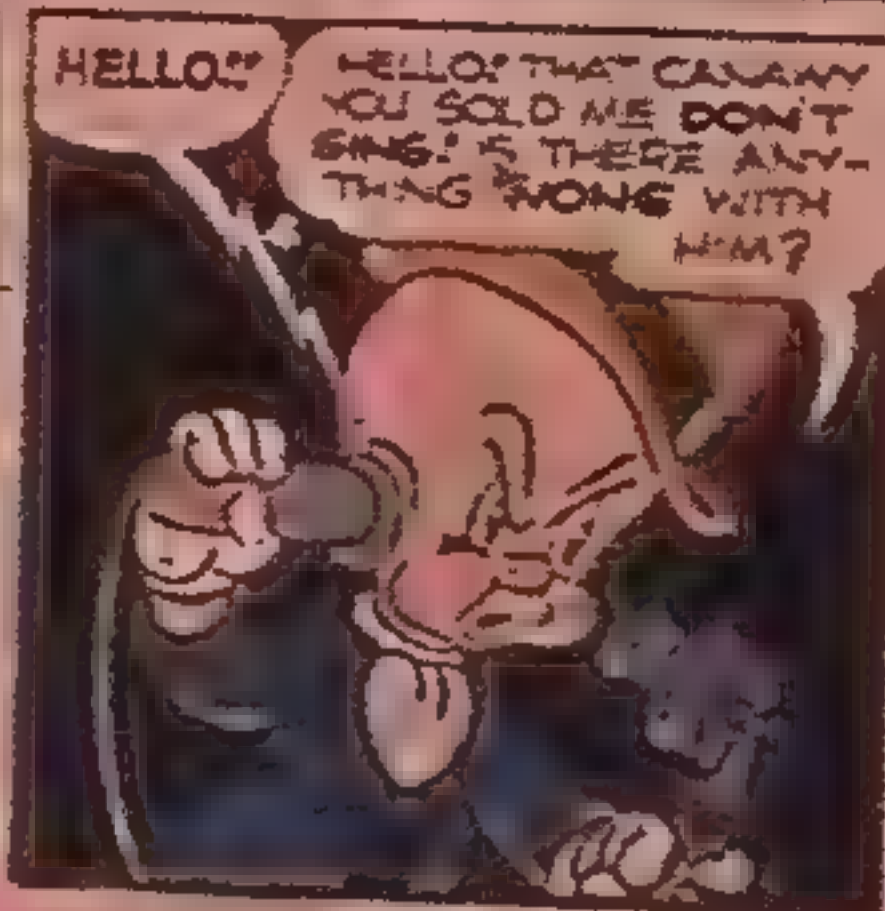
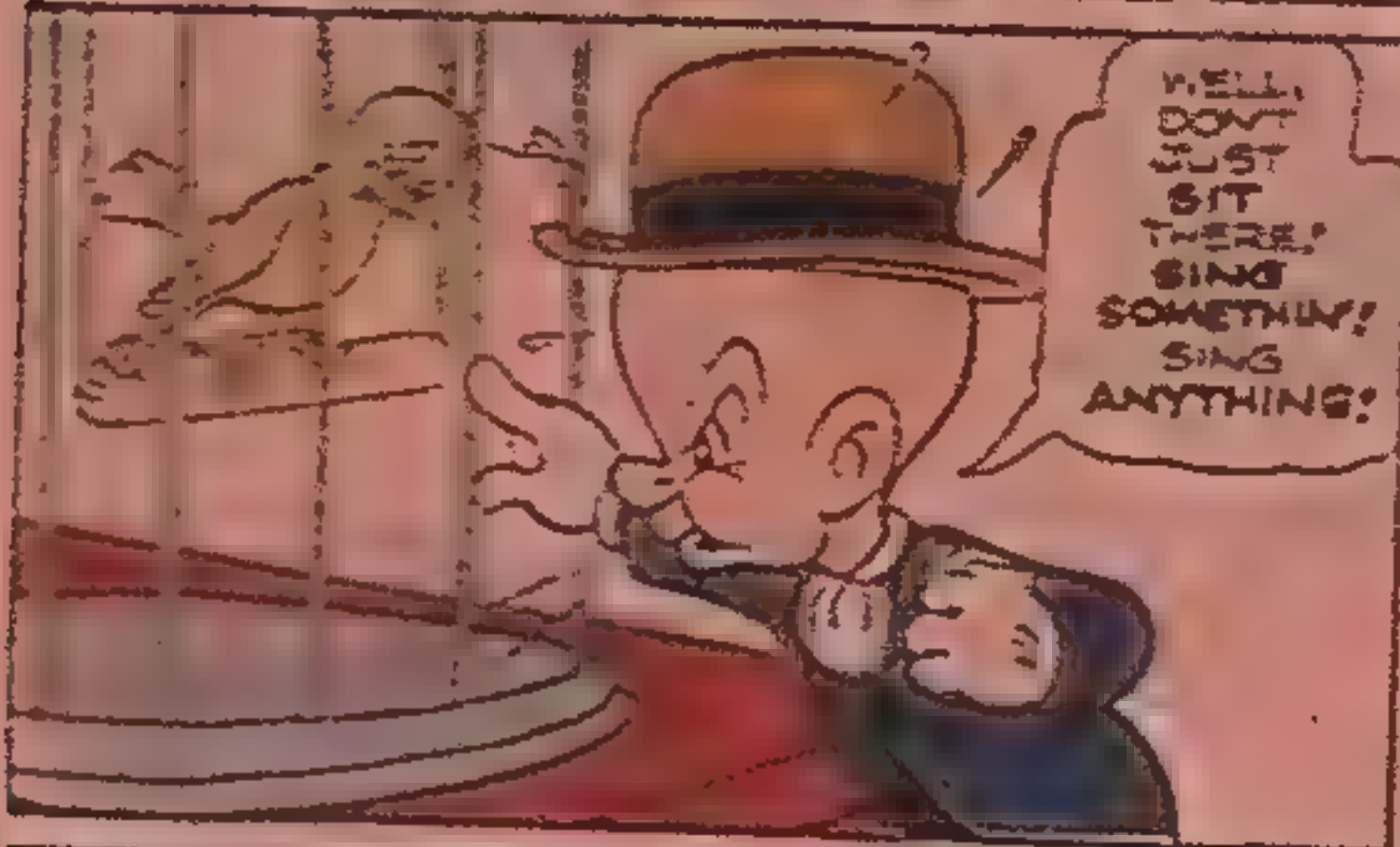
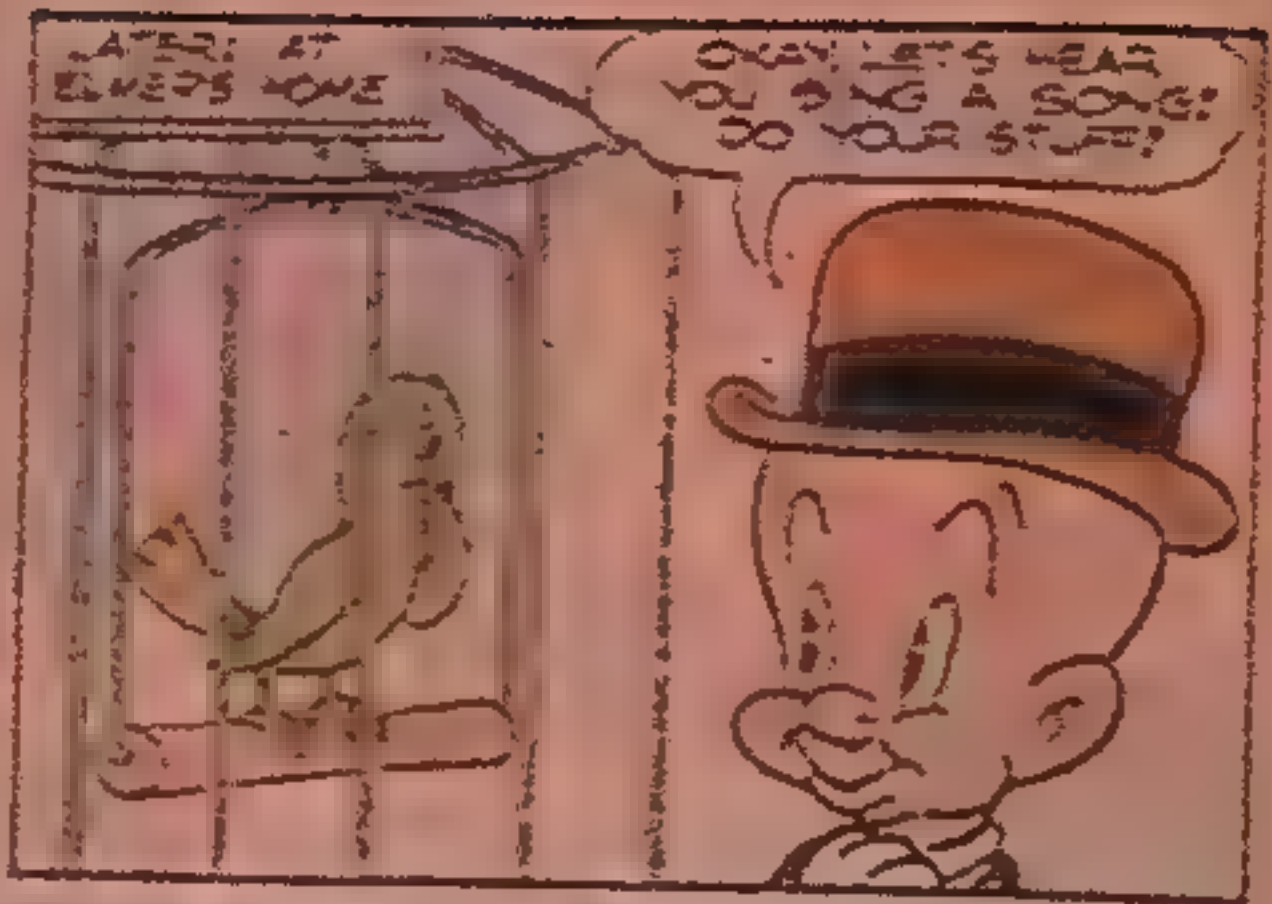
TURN TO THE INSIDE BACK COVER FOR ANSWERS

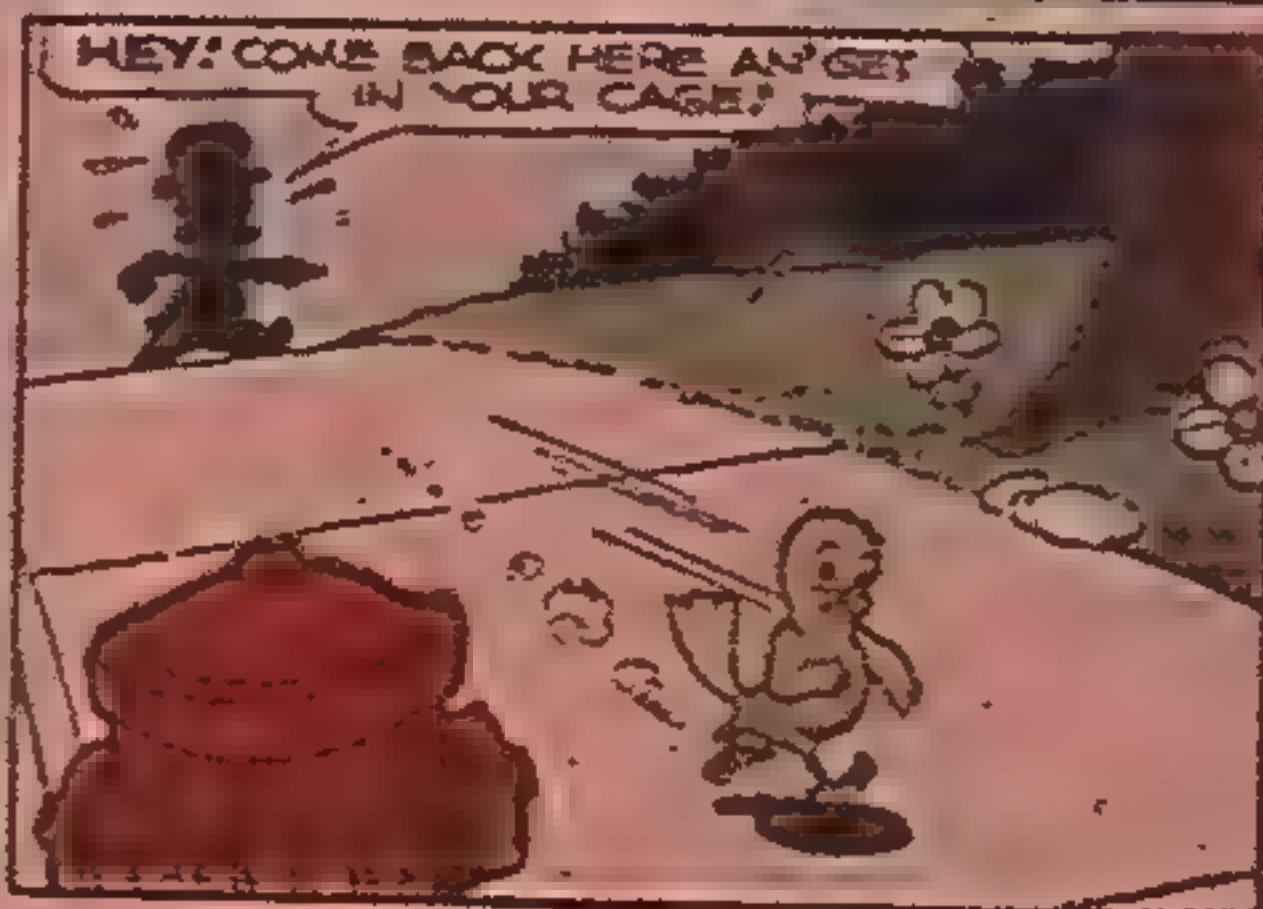
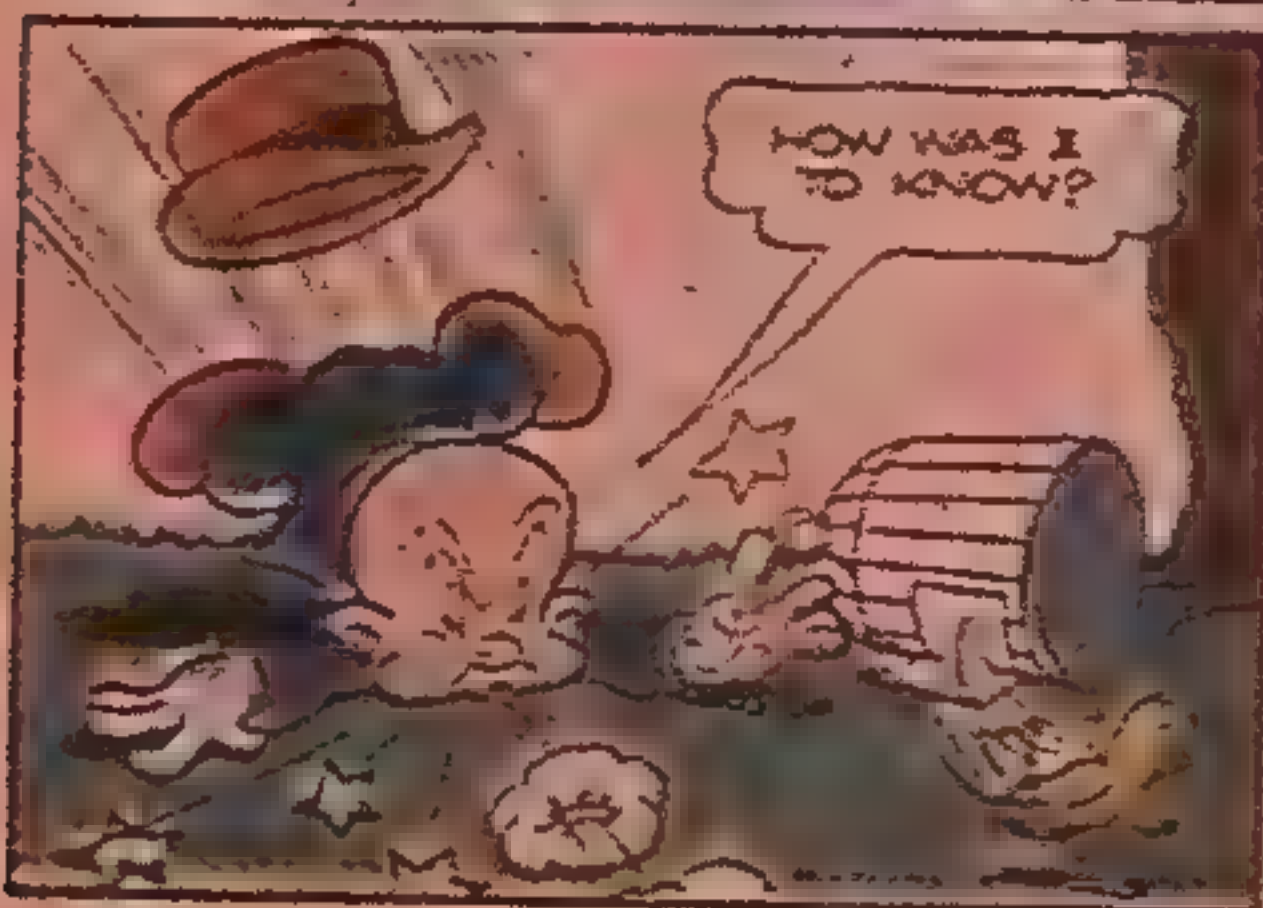
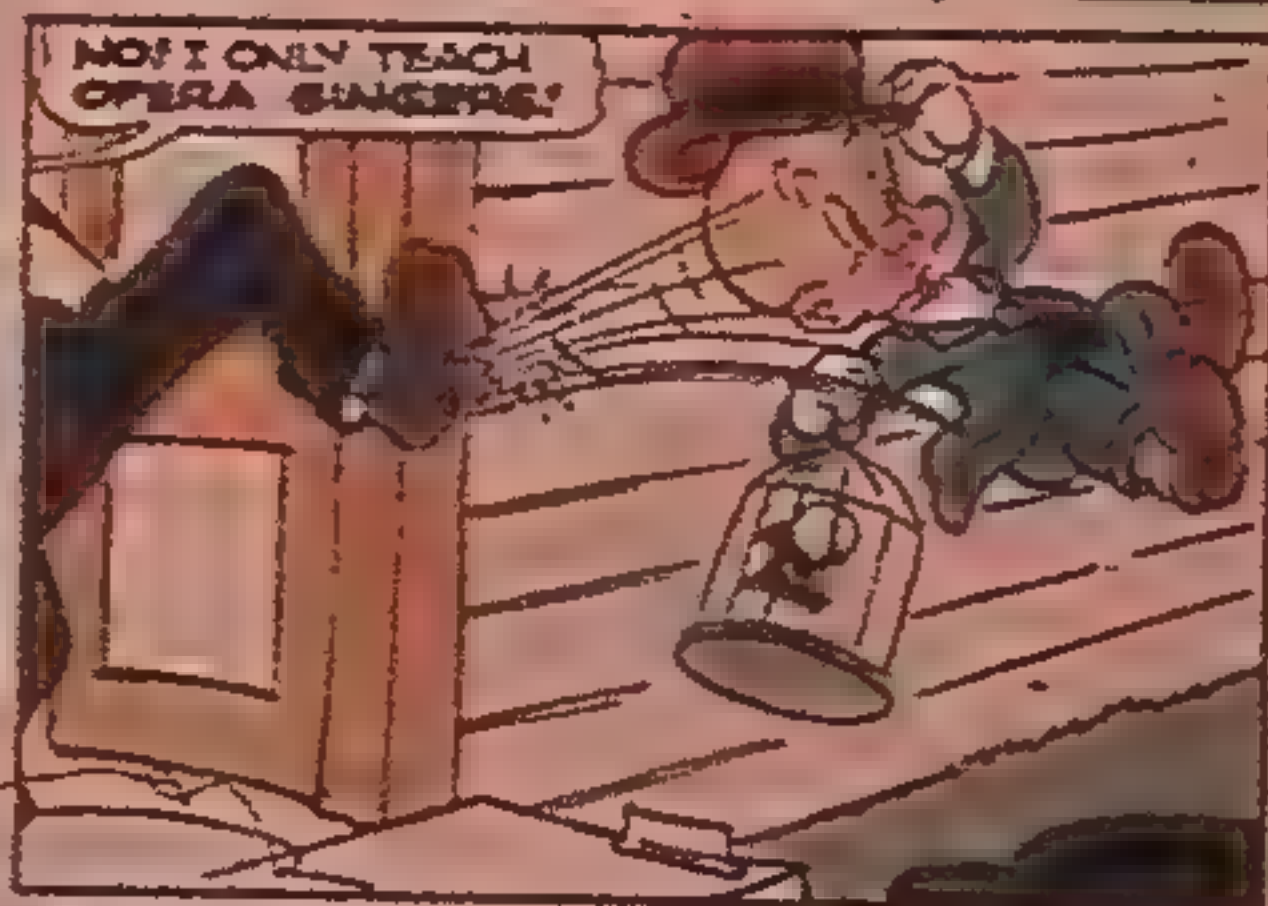
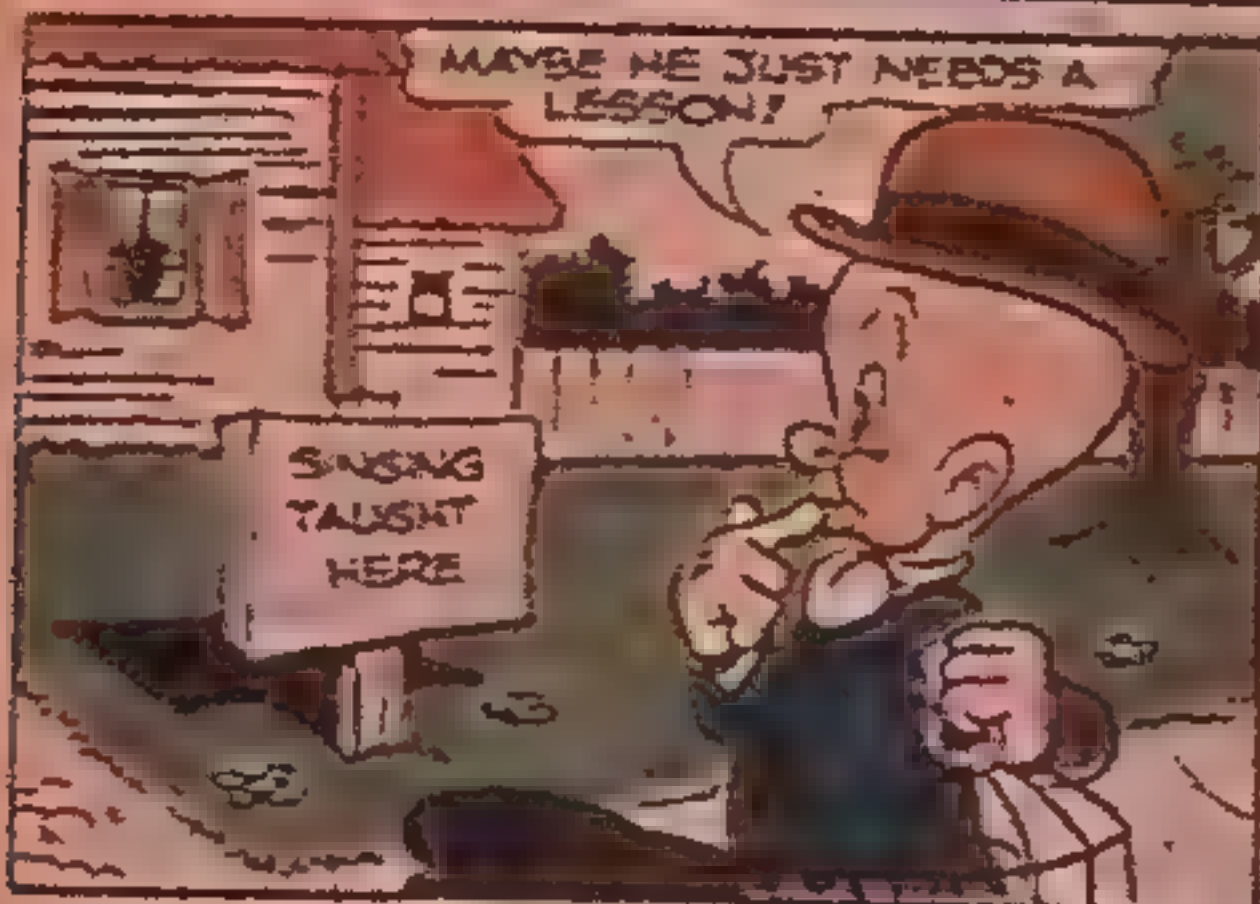
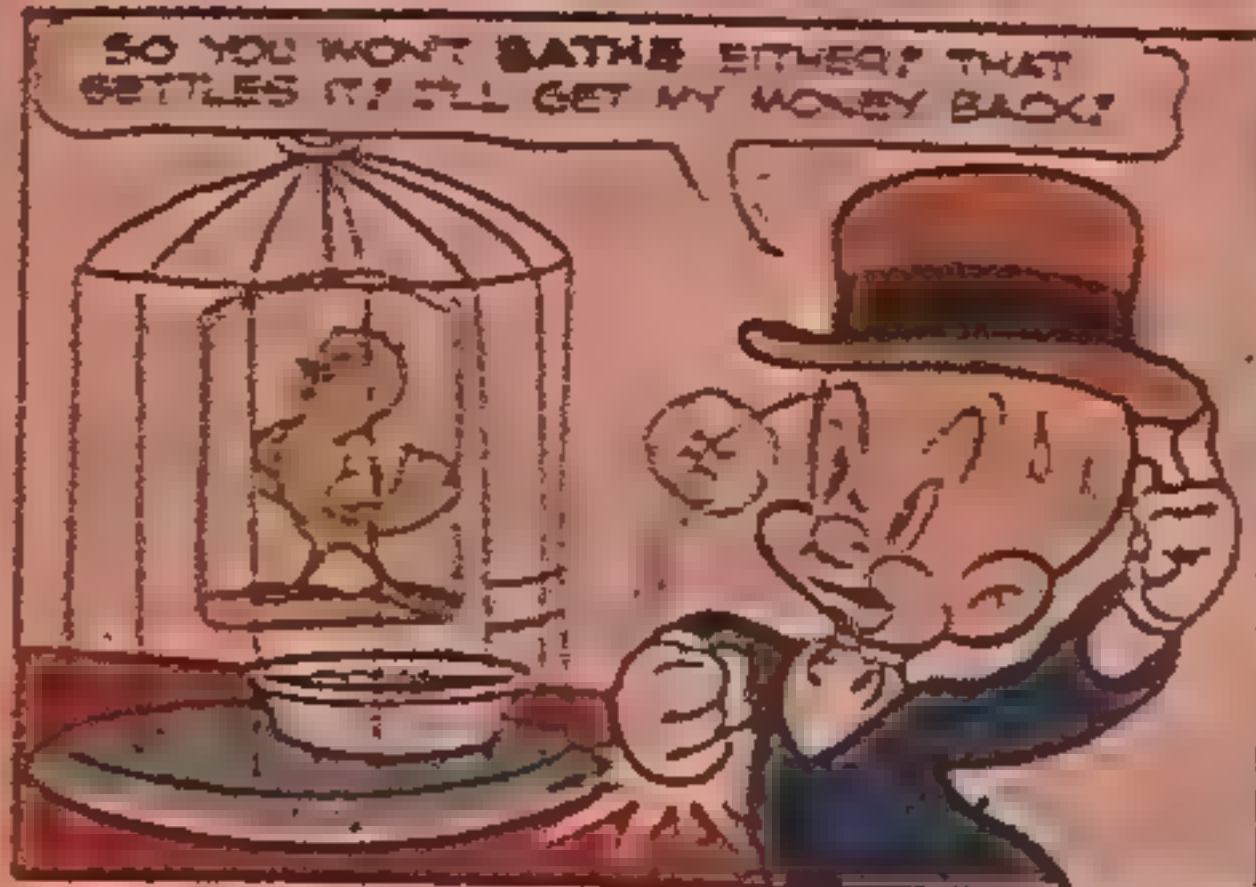
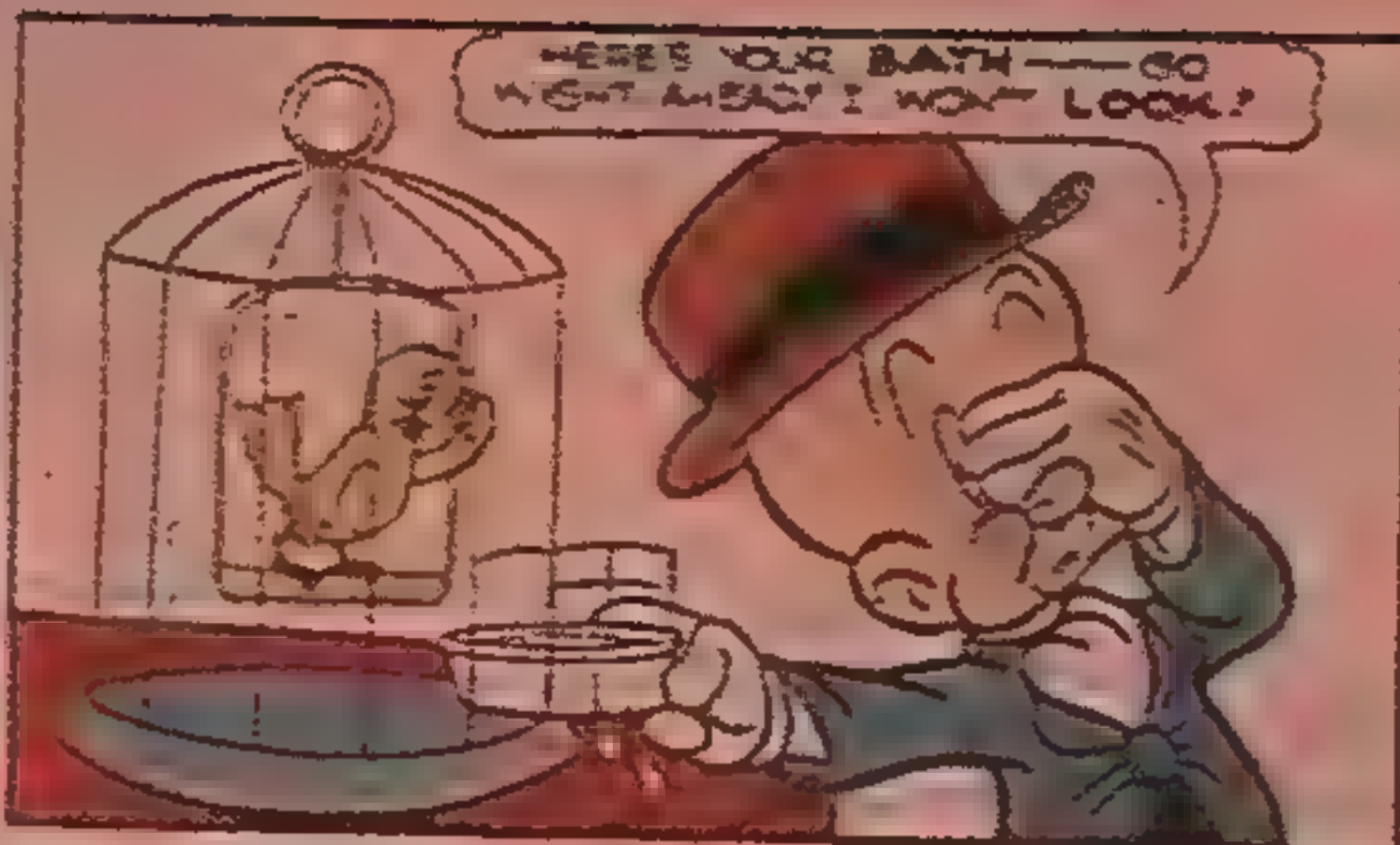
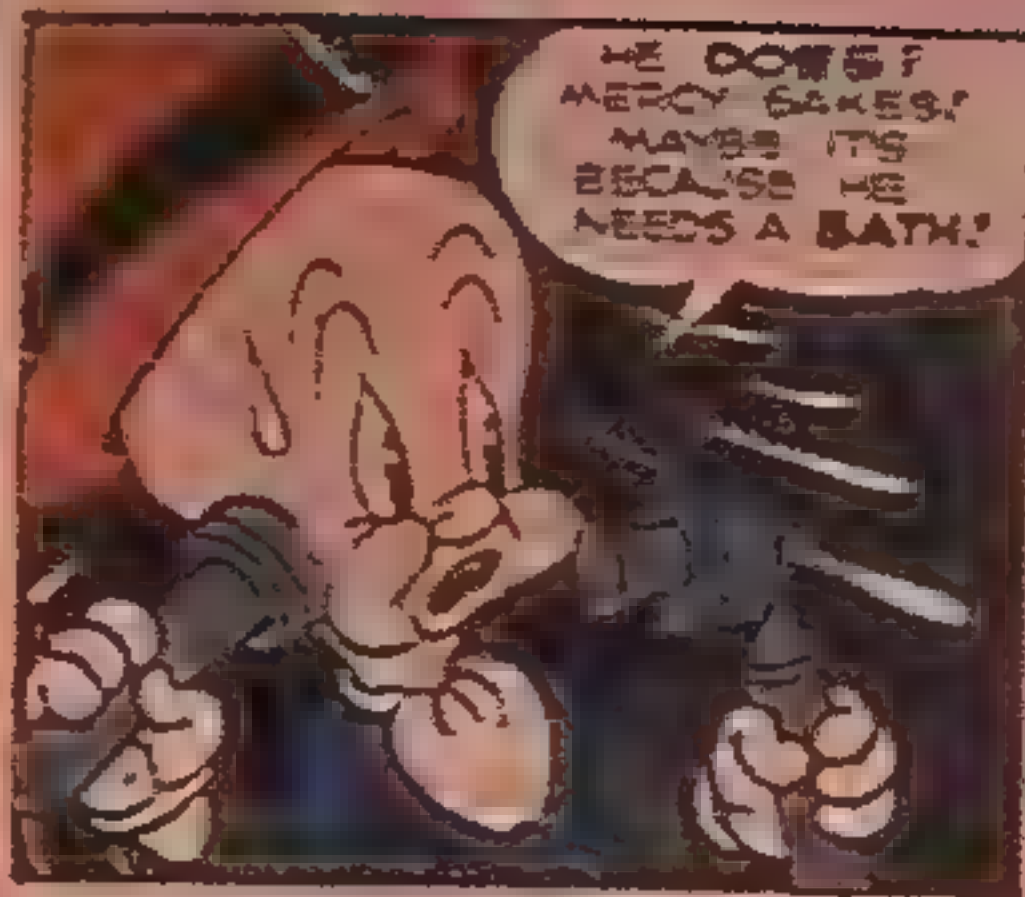
LEON SCHLESINGER
PRESENTS

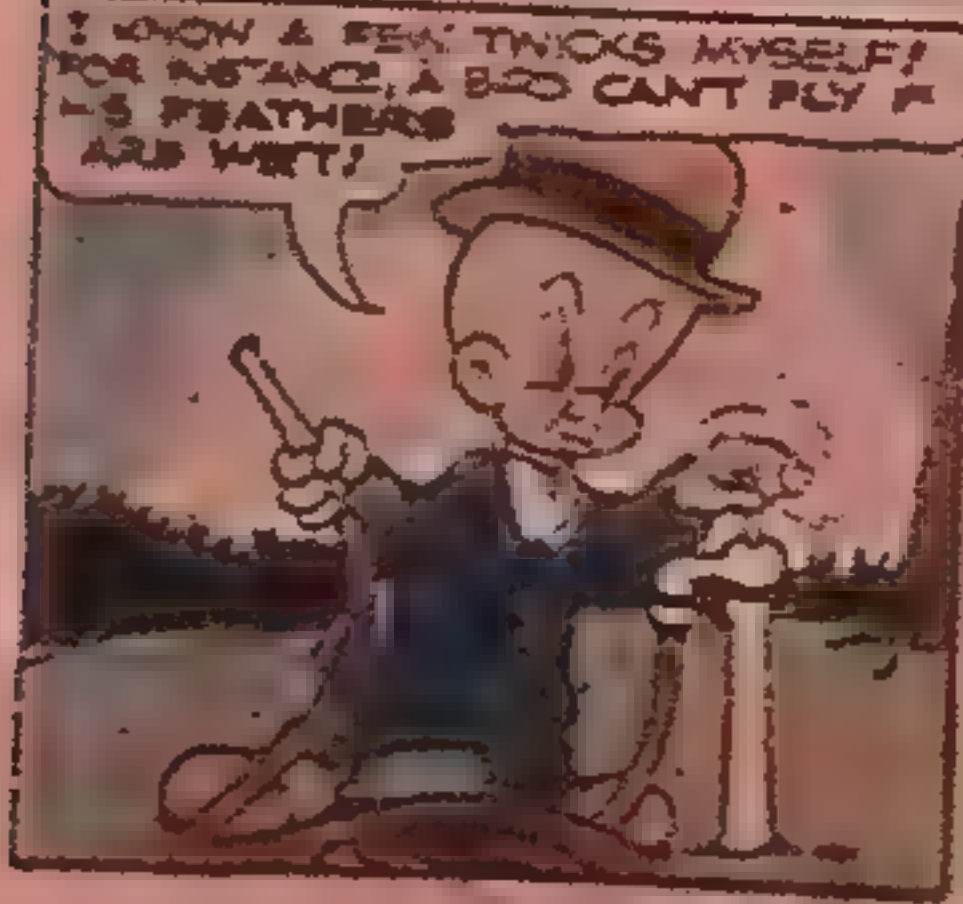
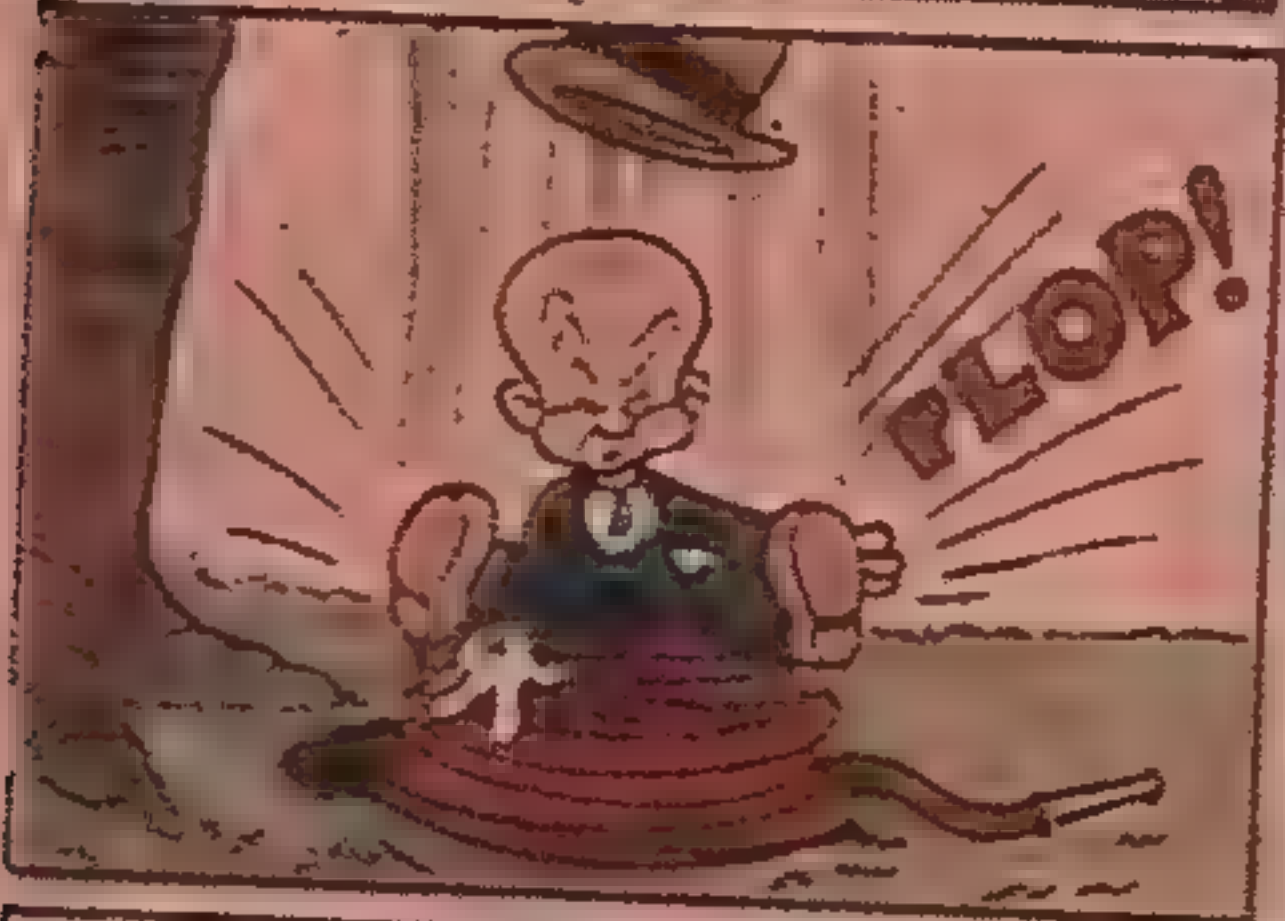
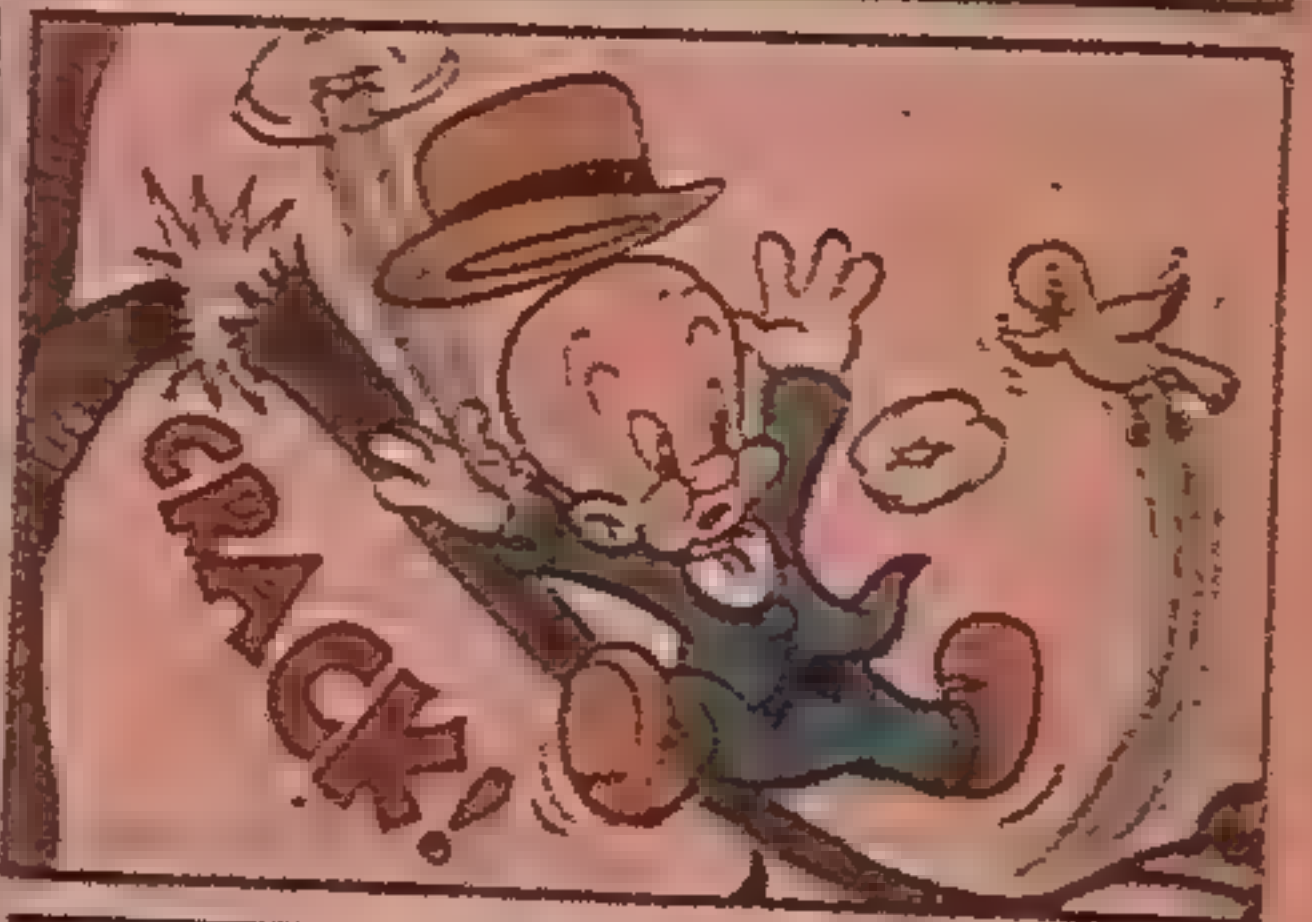
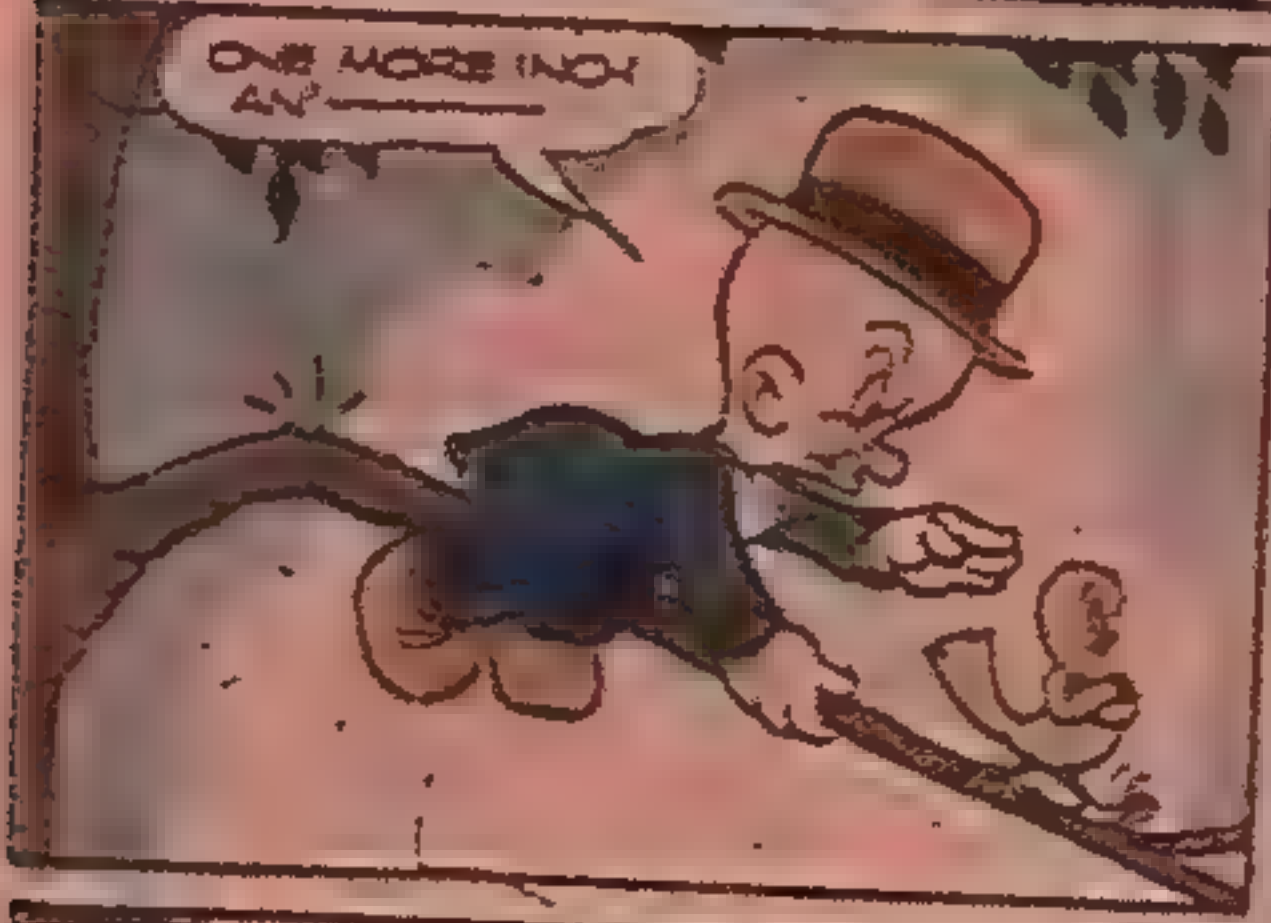
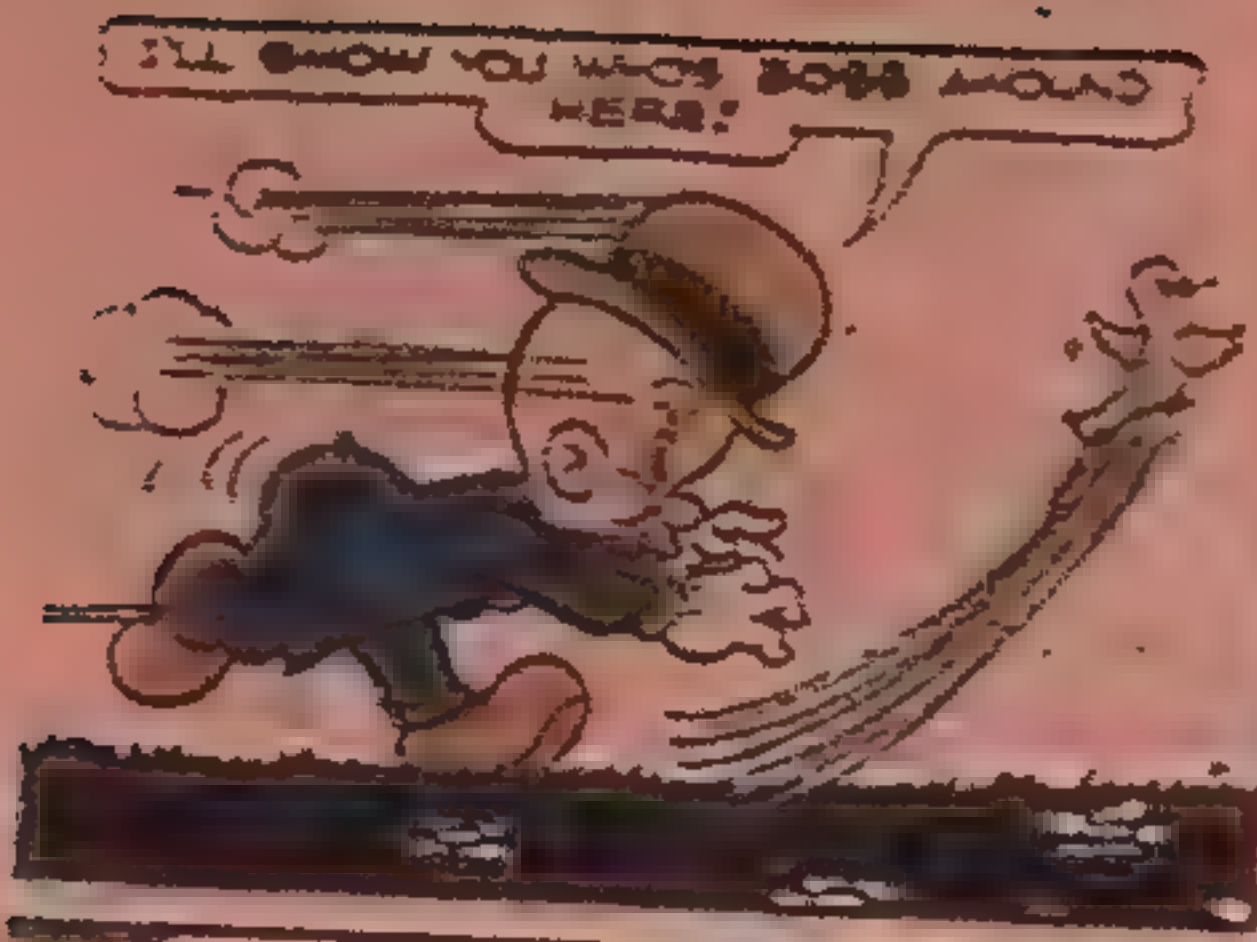
ELMER

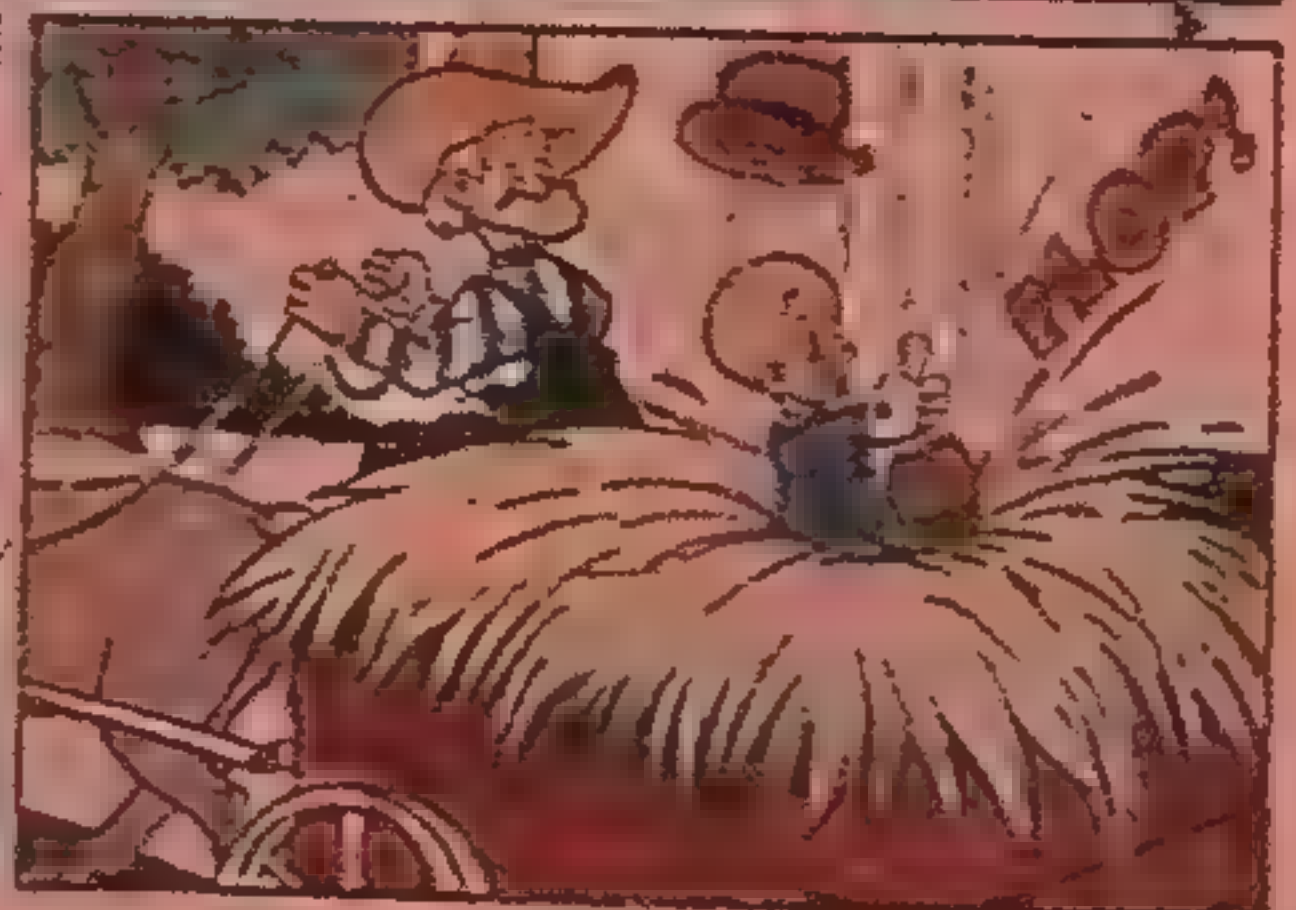
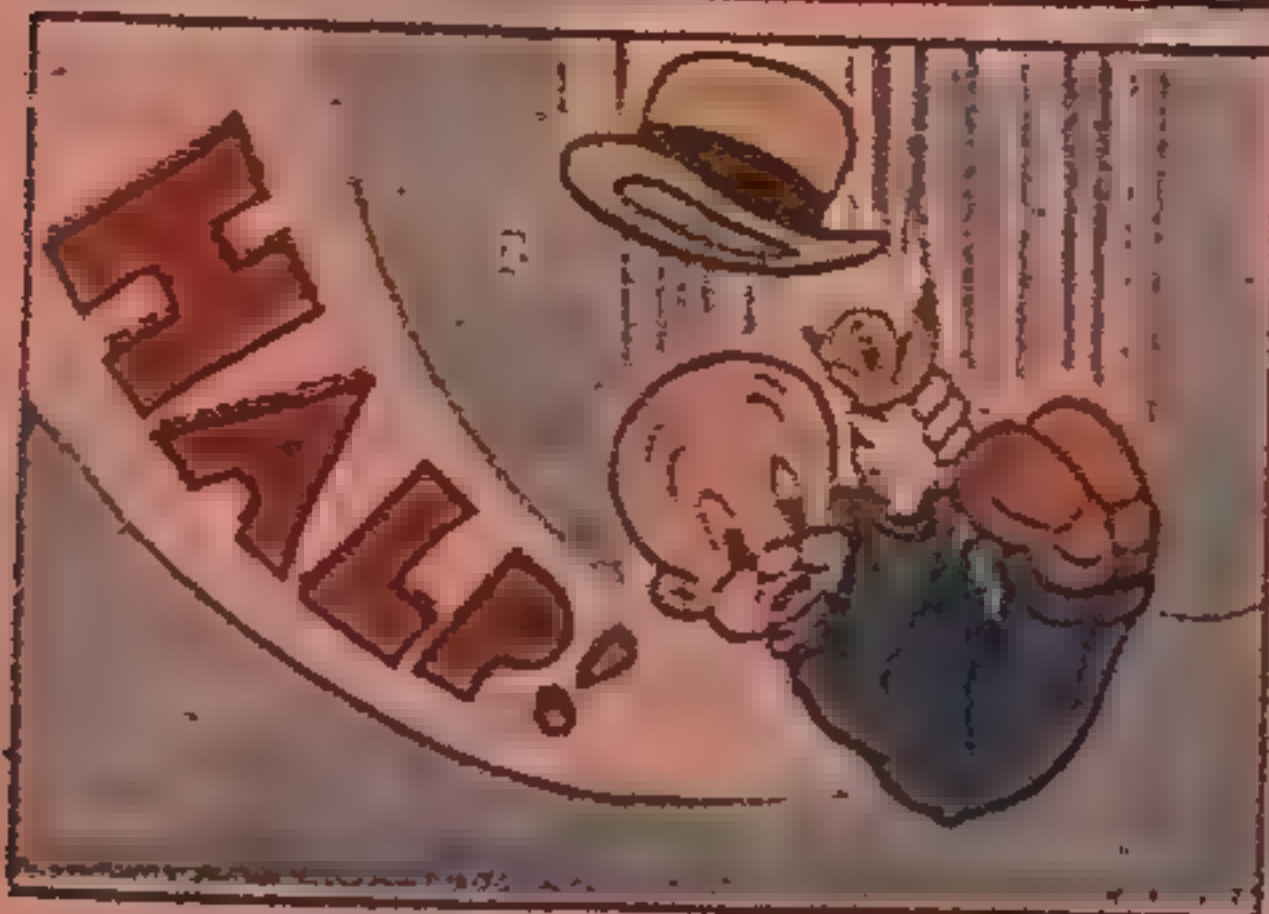
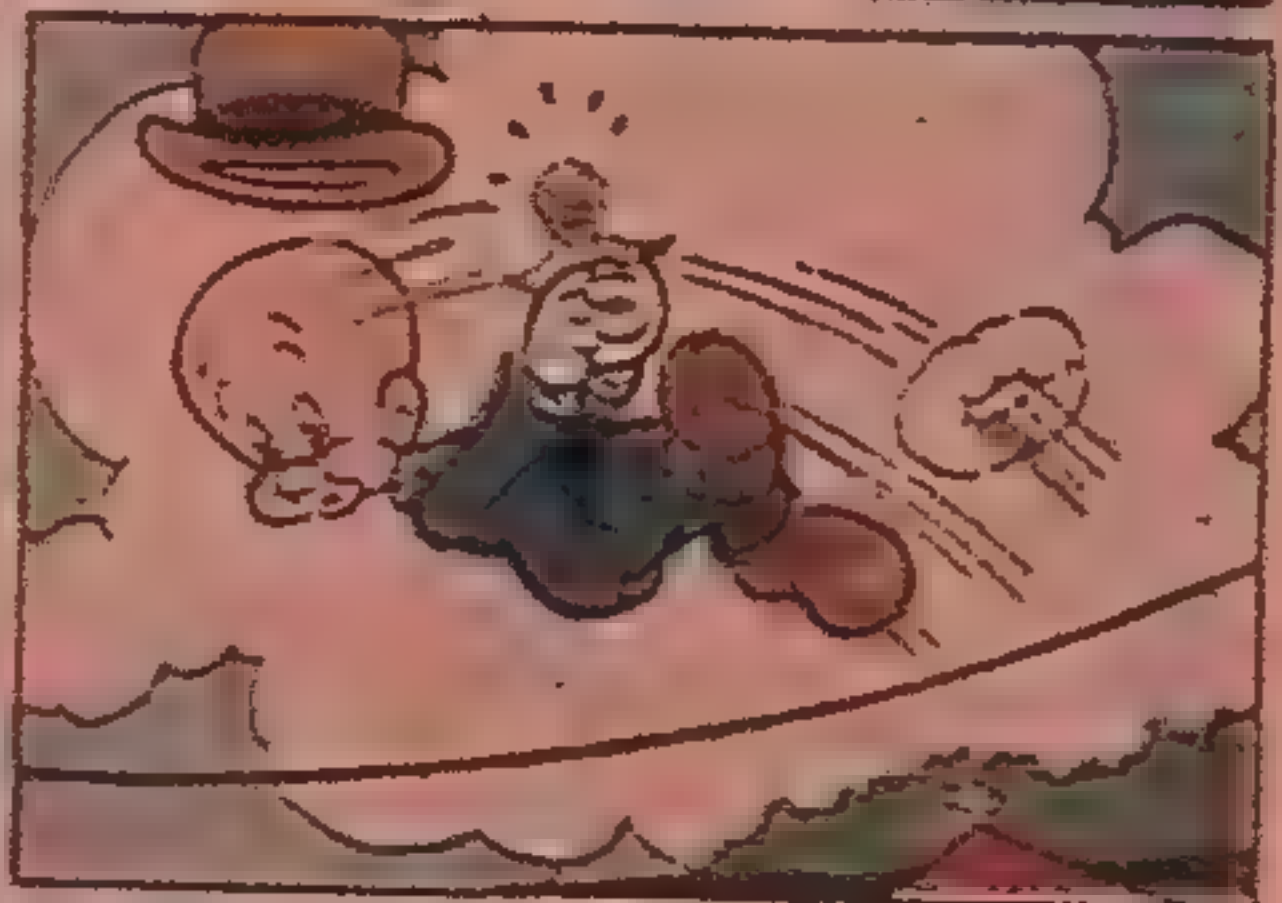
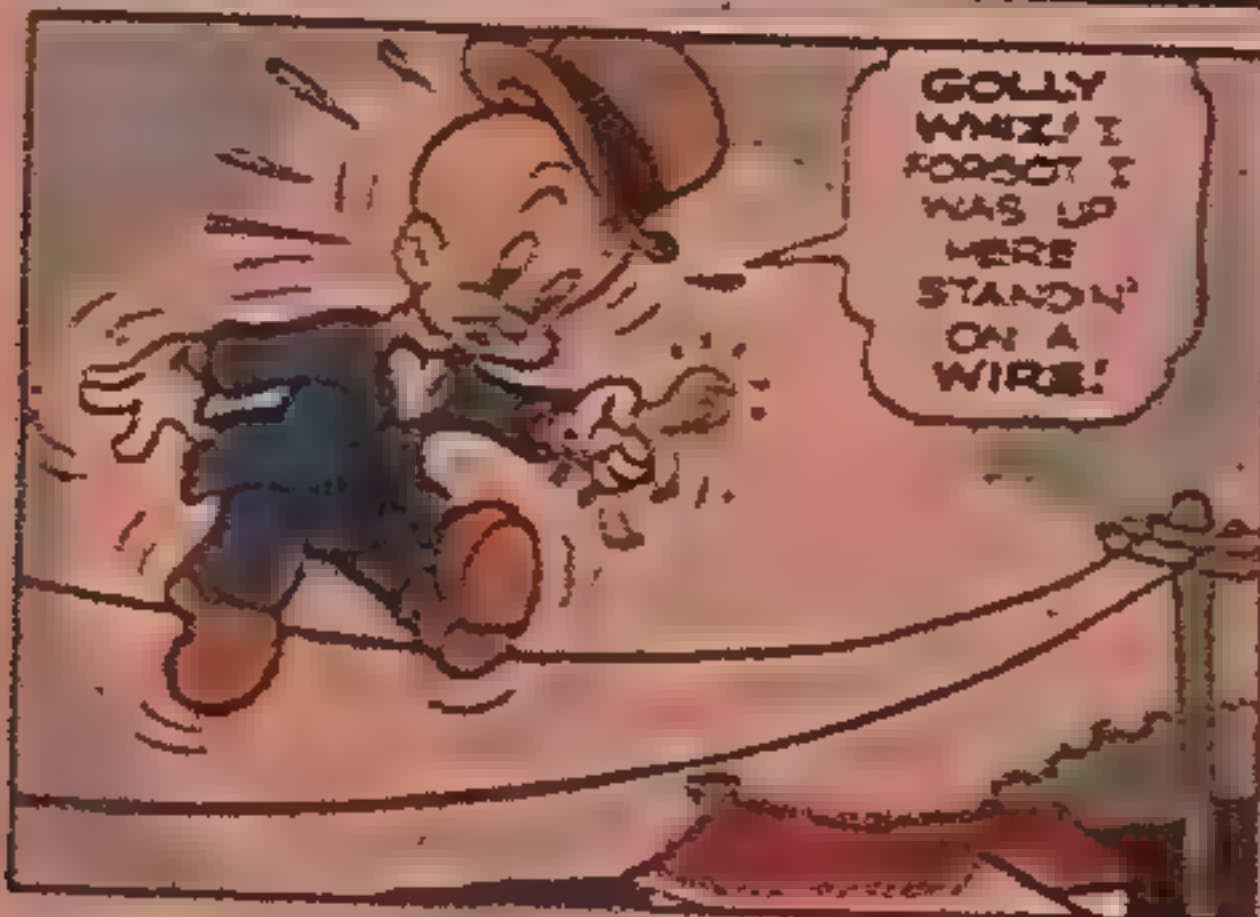
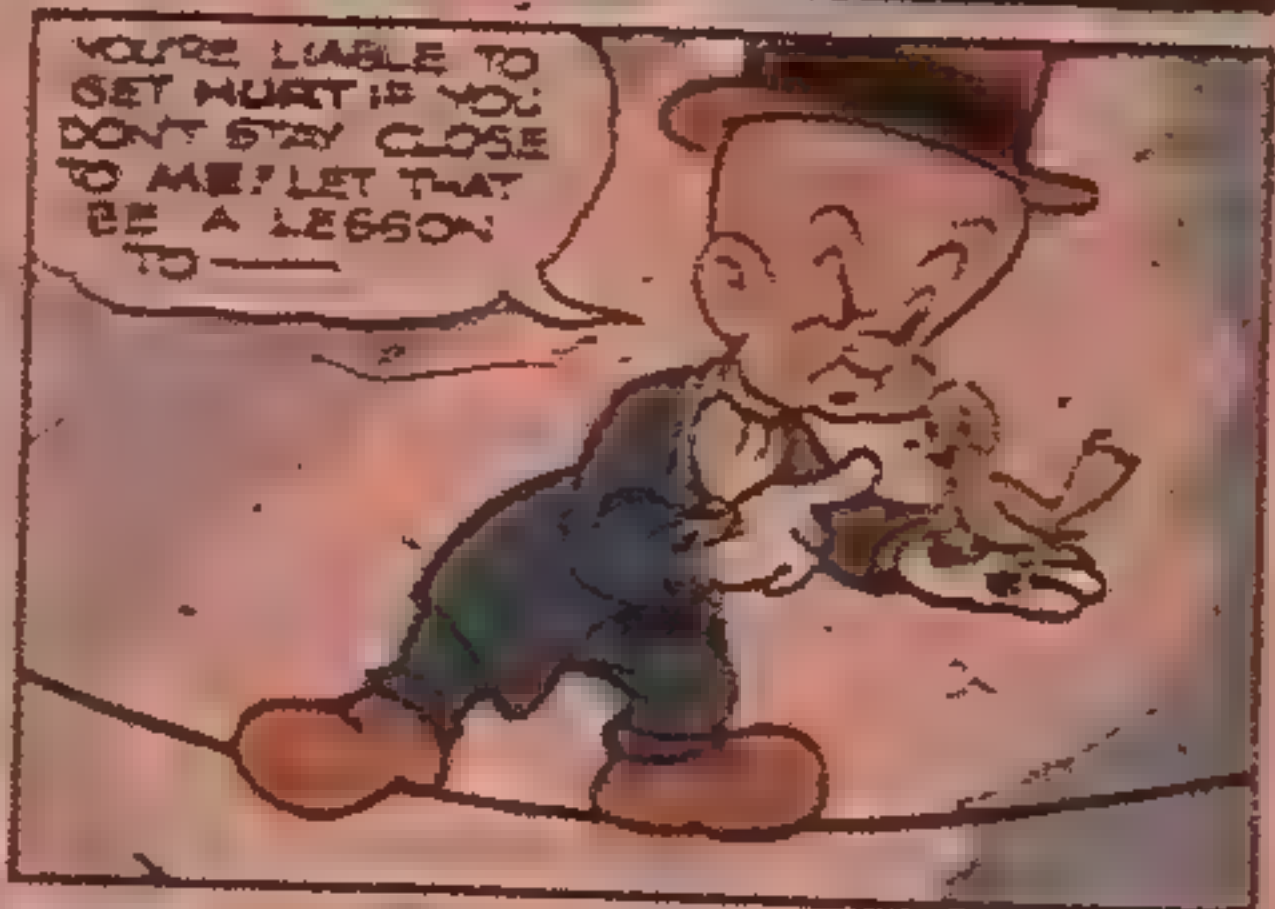
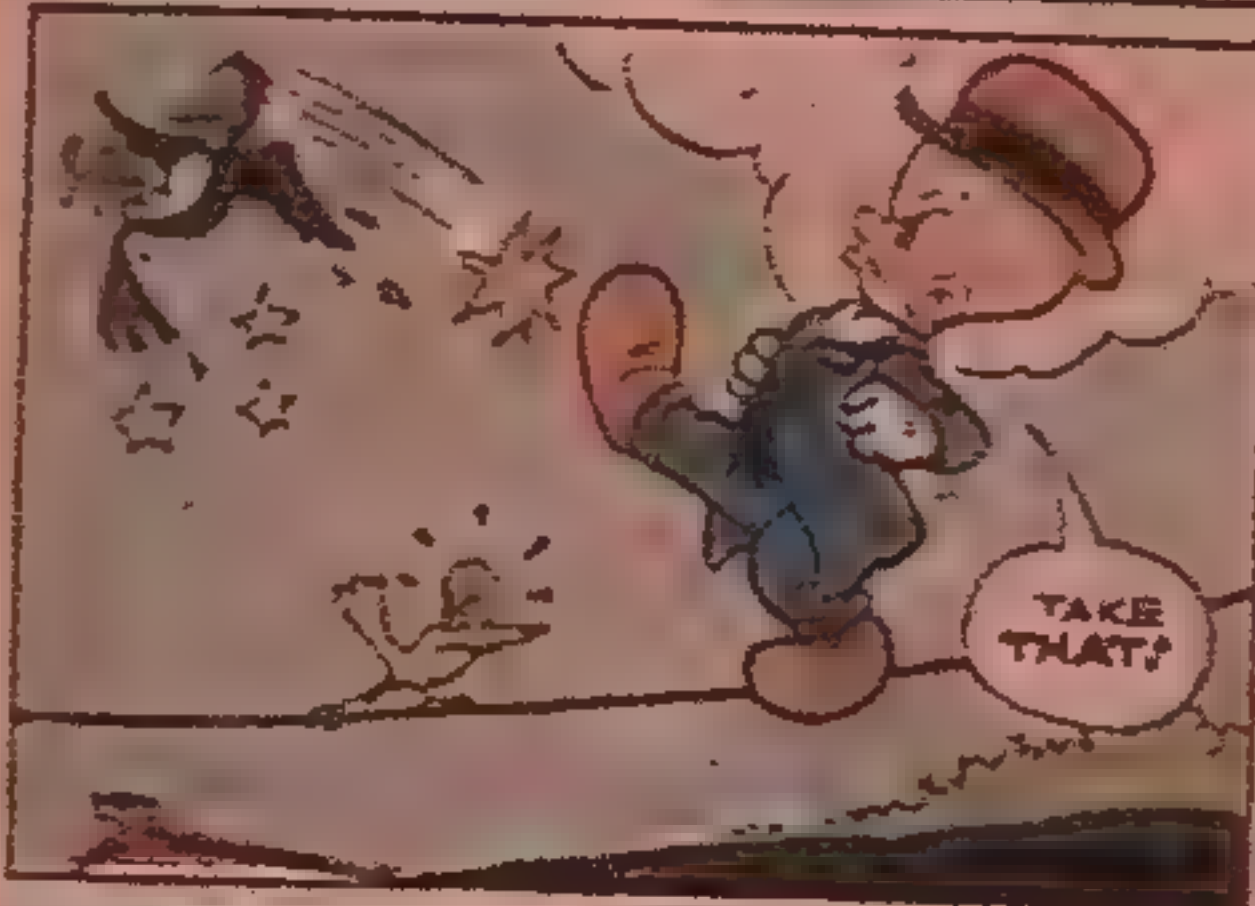
AND THE CAGEY CANARY

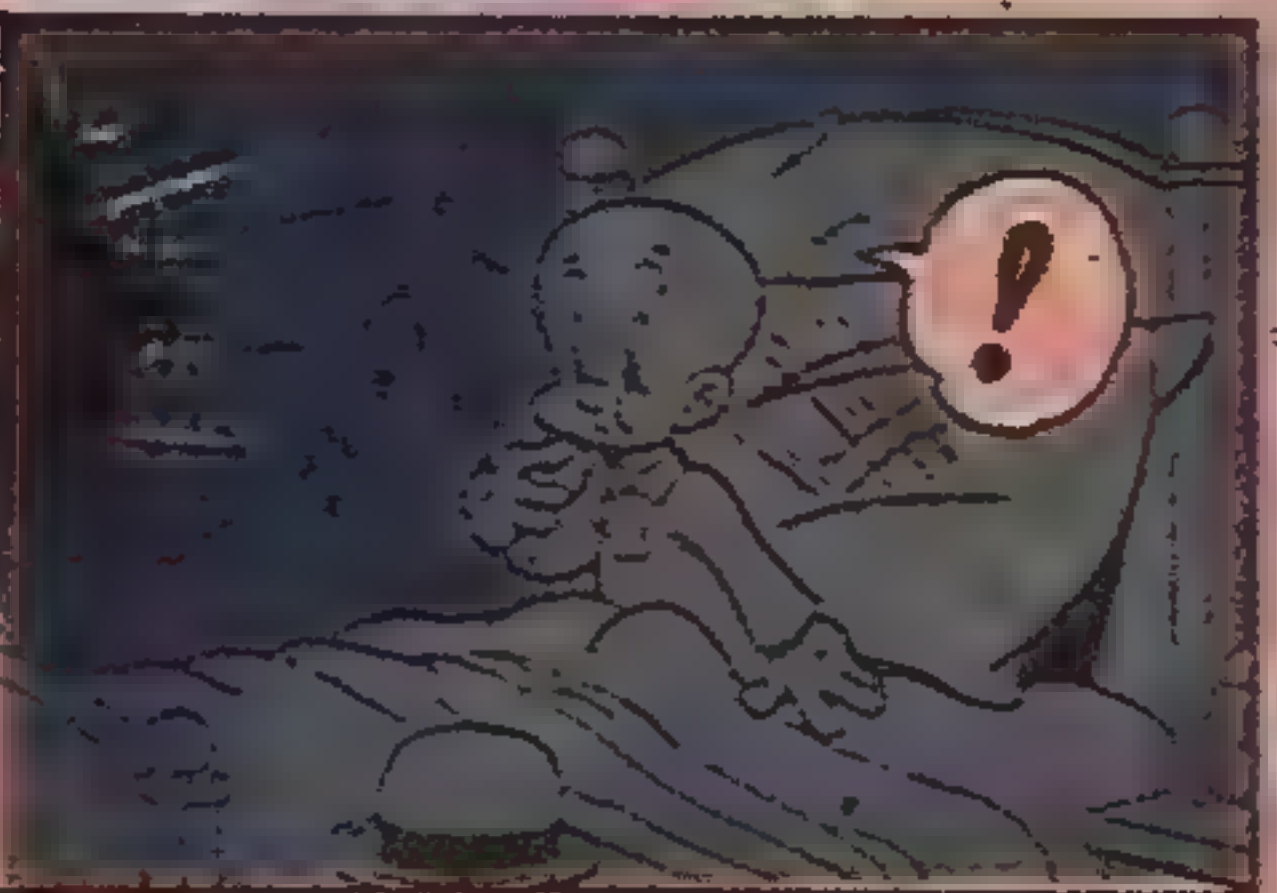
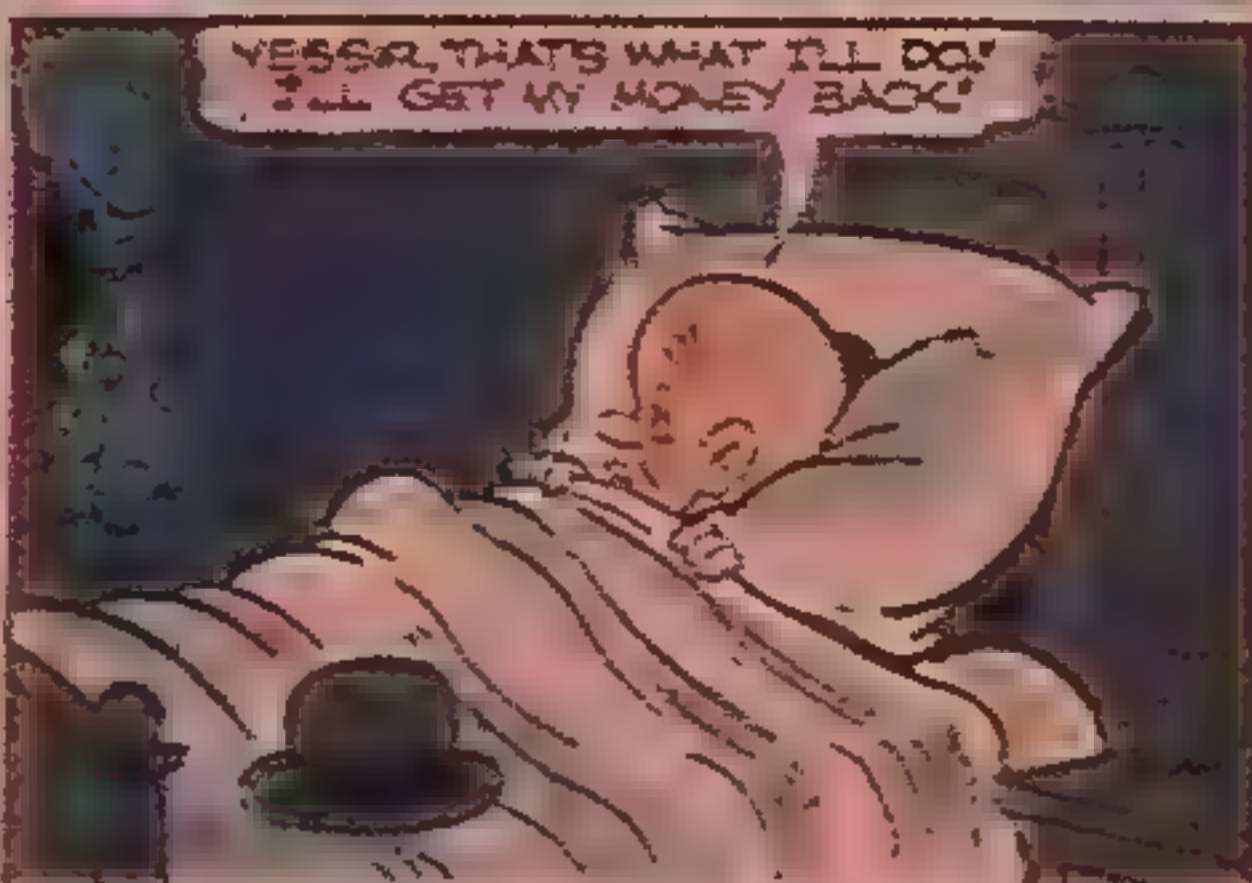
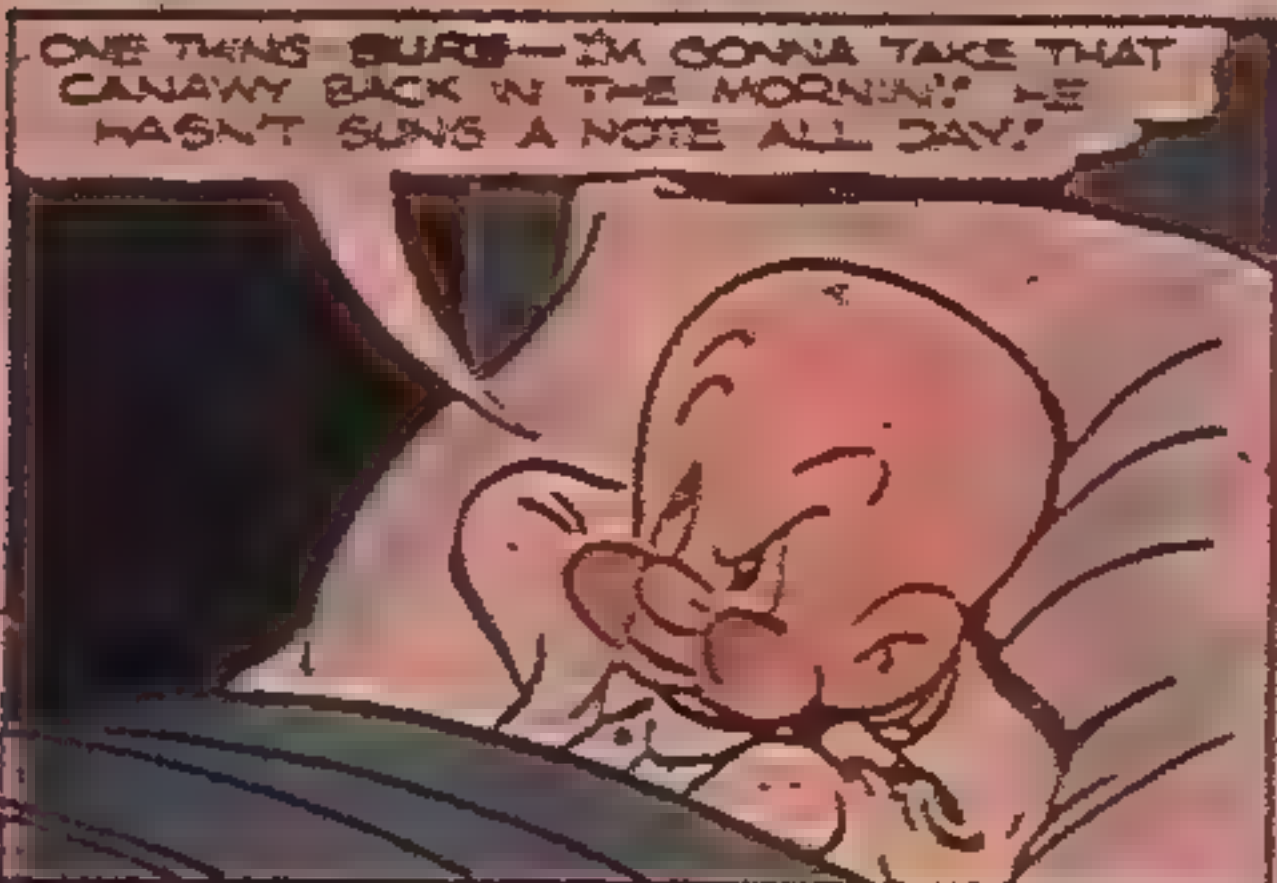
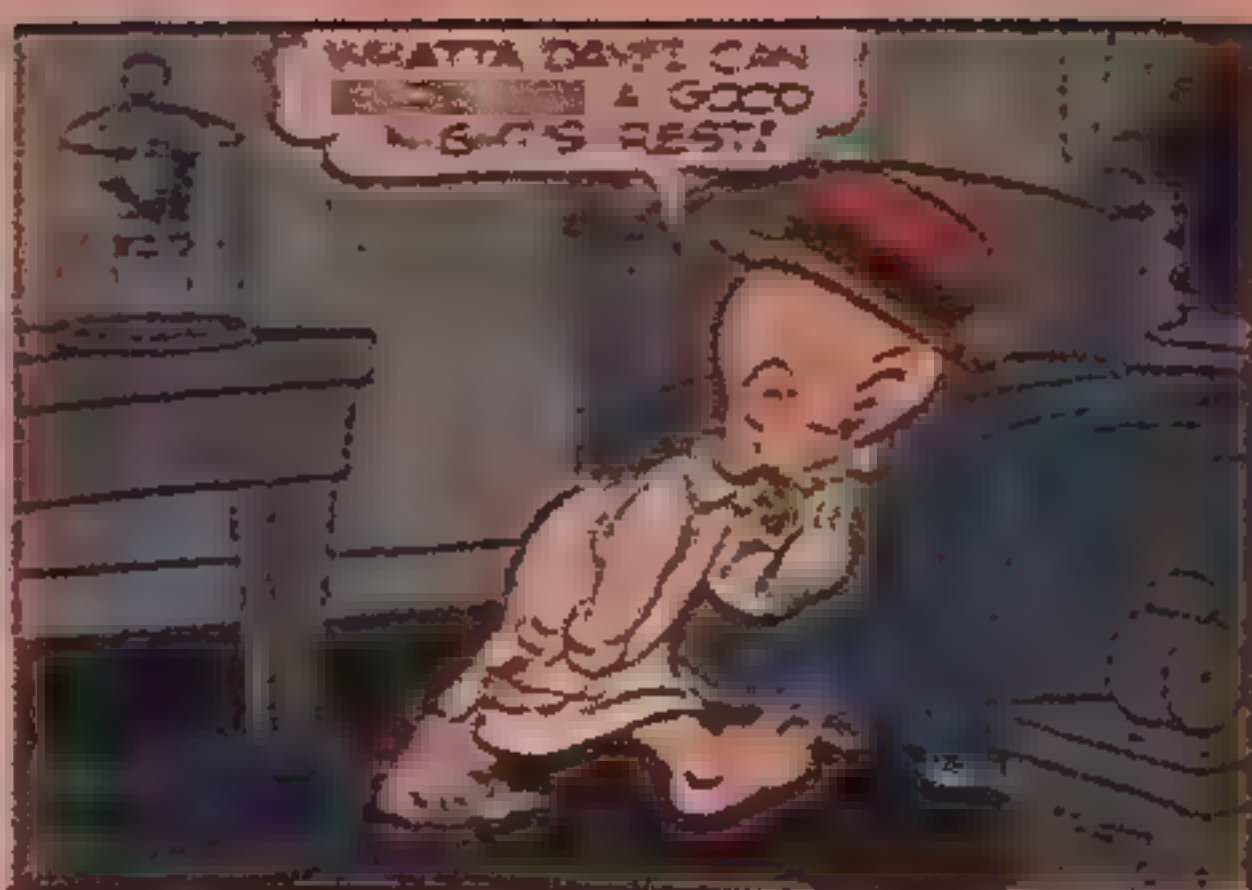
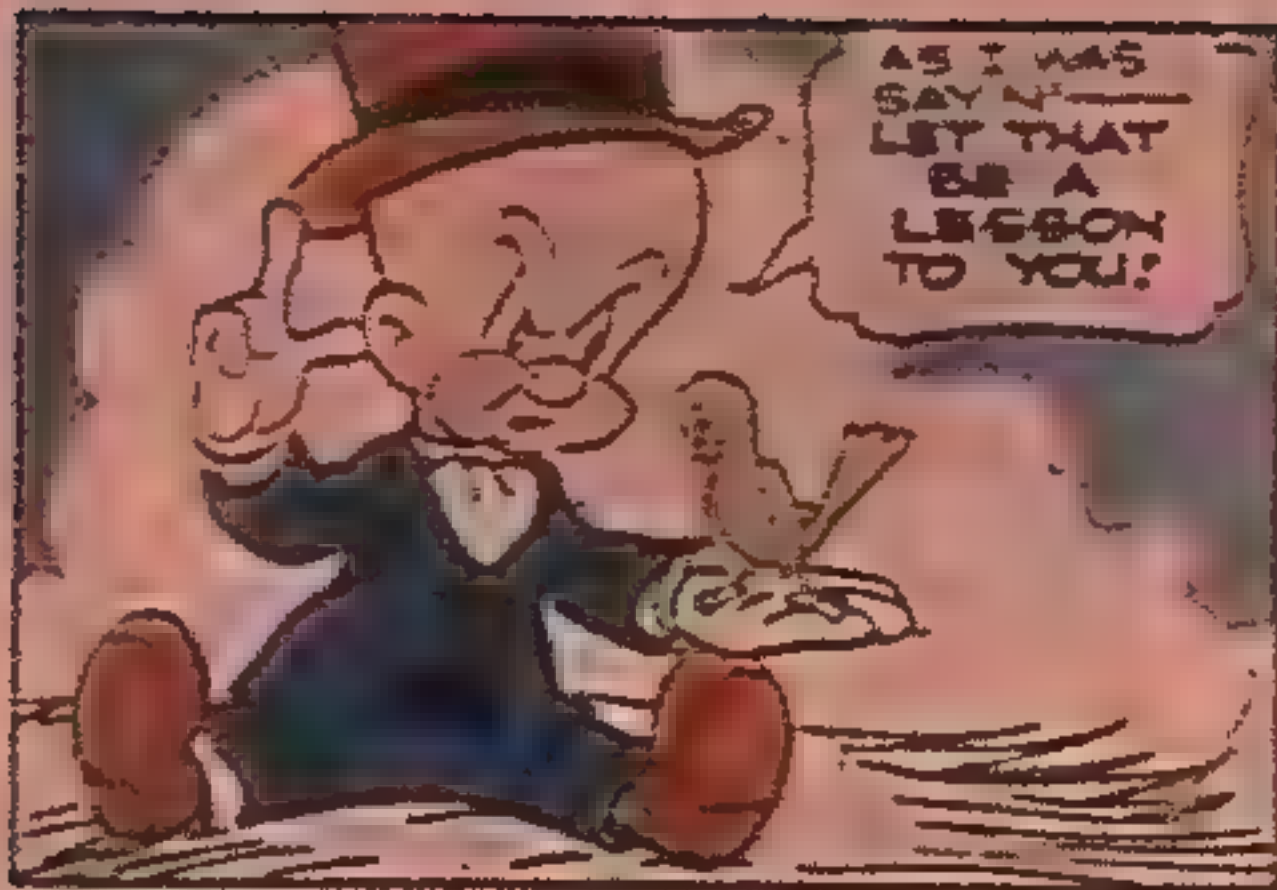












SNIFFILES

MARY
JANE

1. **PLACE YOUR**
 2. **NAME AND ADDRESS**
 3. **ON THE ENVELOPE**
 4. **AND MAIL IT**

1. 1940-1941
 2. 1942-1943
 3. 1944-1945
 4. 1946-1947
 5. 1948-1949
 6. 1950-1951
 7. 1952-1953
 8. 1954-1955
 9. 1956-1957
 10. 1958-1959
 11. 1960-1961
 12. 1962-1963
 13. 1964-1965
 14. 1966-1967
 15. 1968-1969
 16. 1970-1971
 17. 1972-1973
 18. 1974-1975
 19. 1976-1977
 20. 1978-1979
 21. 1980-1981
 22. 1982-1983
 23. 1984-1985
 24. 1986-1987
 25. 1988-1989
 26. 1990-1991
 27. 1992-1993
 28. 1994-1995
 29. 1996-1997
 30. 1998-1999
 31. 2000-2001
 32. 2002-2003
 33. 2004-2005
 34. 2006-2007
 35. 2008-2009
 36. 2010-2011
 37. 2012-2013
 38. 2014-2015
 39. 2016-2017
 40. 2018-2019
 41. 2020-2021
 42. 2022-2023
 43. 2024-2025
 44. 2026-2027
 45. 2028-2029
 46. 2030-2031
 47. 2032-2033
 48. 2034-2035
 49. 2036-2037
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 66. 2070-2071
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 68. 2074-2075
 69. 2076-2077
 70. 2078-2079
 71. 2080-2081
 72. 2082-2083
 73. 2084-2085
 74. 2086-2087
 75. 2088-2089
 76. 2090-2091
 77. 2092-2093
 78. 2094-2095
 79. 2096-2097
 80. 2098-2099
 81. 2100-2101
 82. 2102-2103
 83. 2104-2105
 84. 2106-2107
 85. 2108-2109
 86. 2110-2111
 87. 2112-2113
 88. 2114-2115
 89. 2116-2117
 90. 2118-2119
 91. 2120-2121
 92. 2122-2123
 93. 2124-2125
 94. 2126-2127
 95. 2128-2129
 96. 2130-2131
 97. 2132-2133
 98. 2134-2135
 99. 2136-2137
 100. 2138-2139
 101. 2140-2141
 102. 2142-2143
 103. 2144-2145
 104. 2146-2147
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 216. 2370-2371
 217. 2372-2373
 218. 2374-2375
 219. 2376-2377
 220. 2378-2379
 221. 2380-2381

WORLD ONE TEAM
ONE TEAM TO
WORLD ONE TEAM
WORLD ONE TEAM
WORLD ONE TEAM

LOOK AT MY
BIG FIVE FINGERS
I HAVE A LOT
OF FUN WITH
THEM!

WILLIAM
B---XZ-L
X-Z-X-Z-L

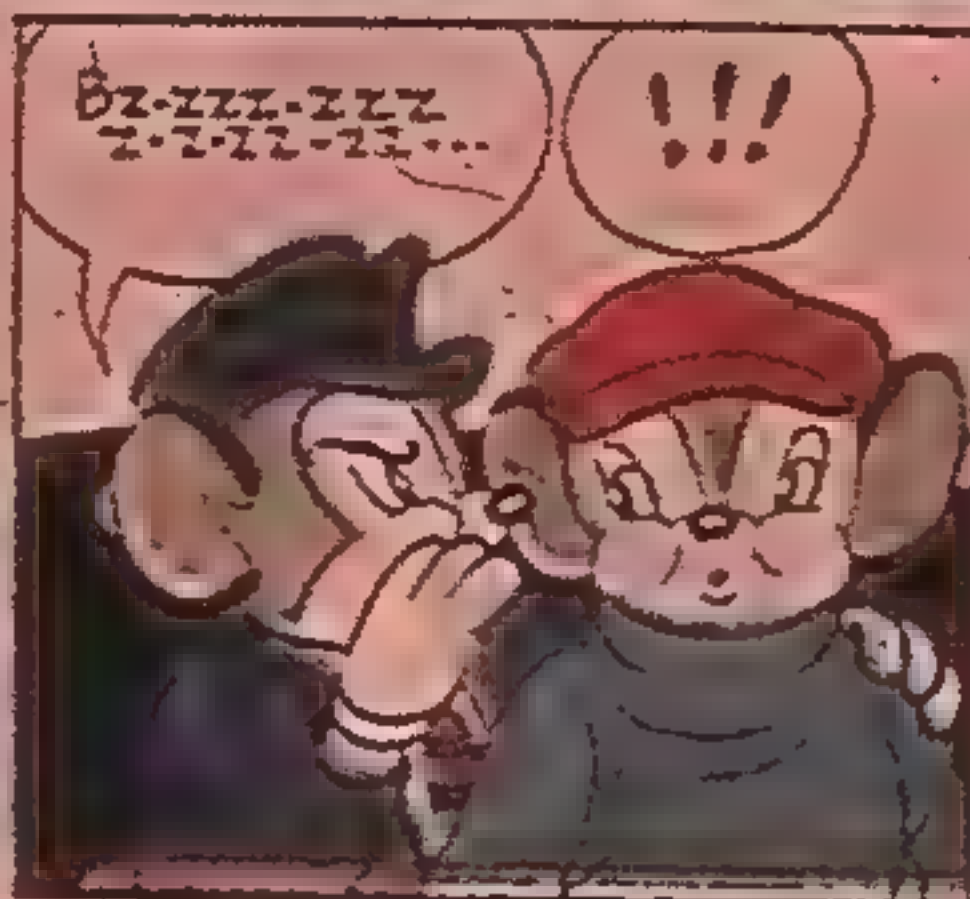
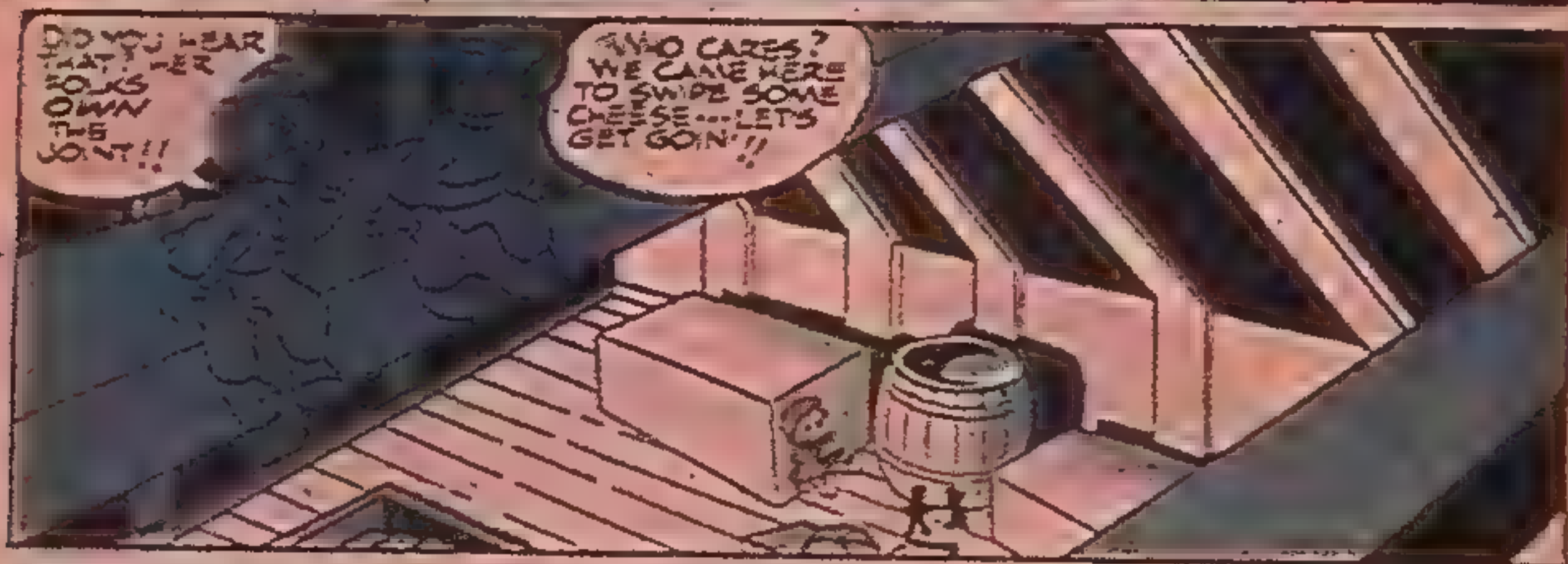
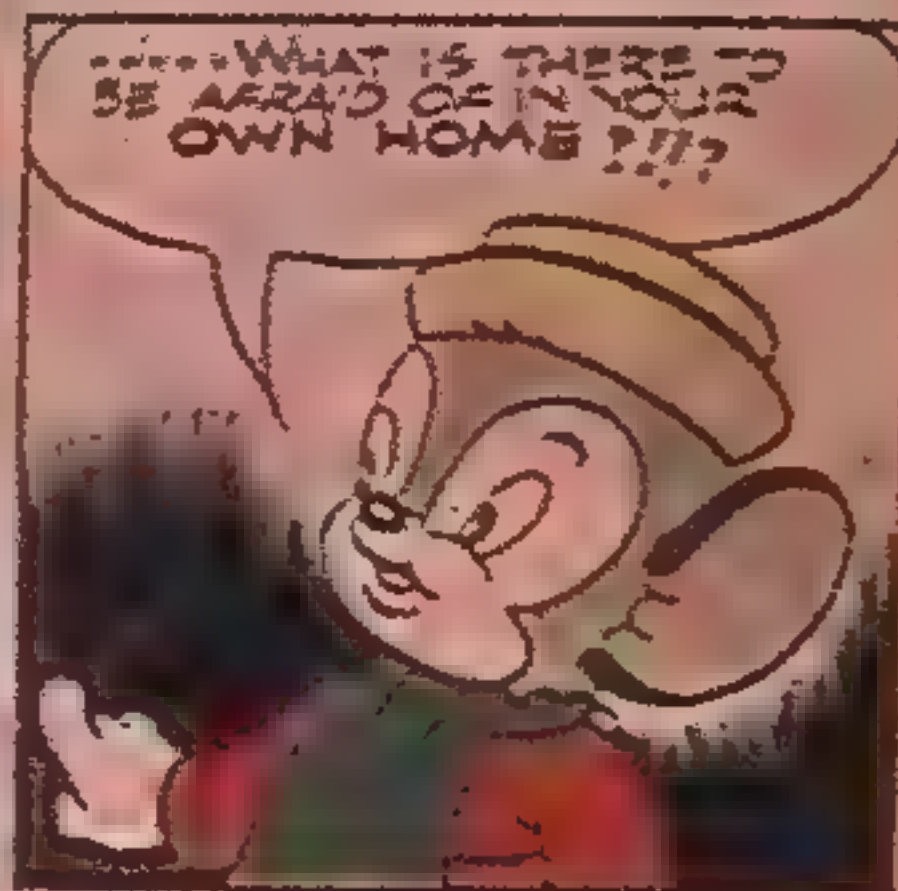
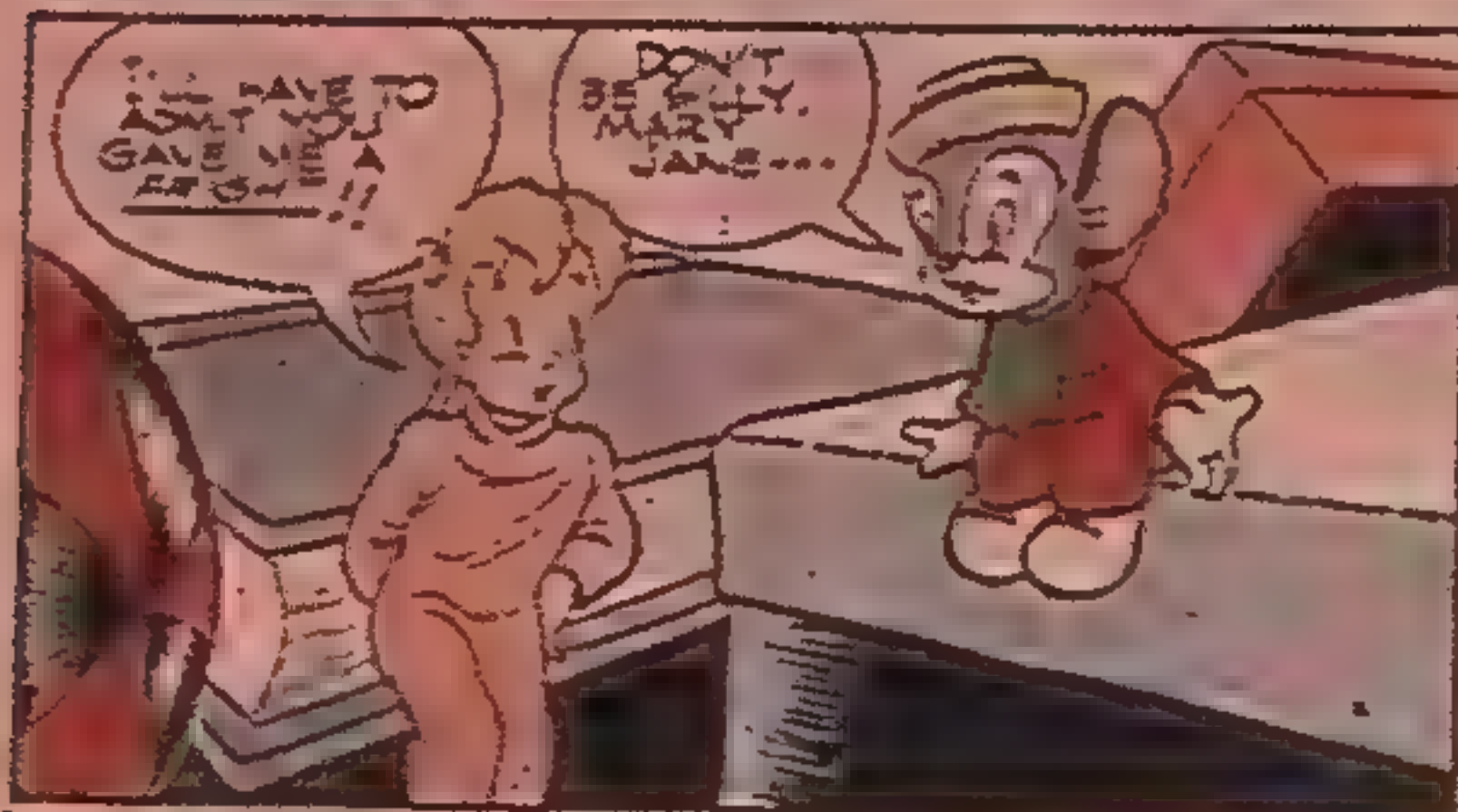
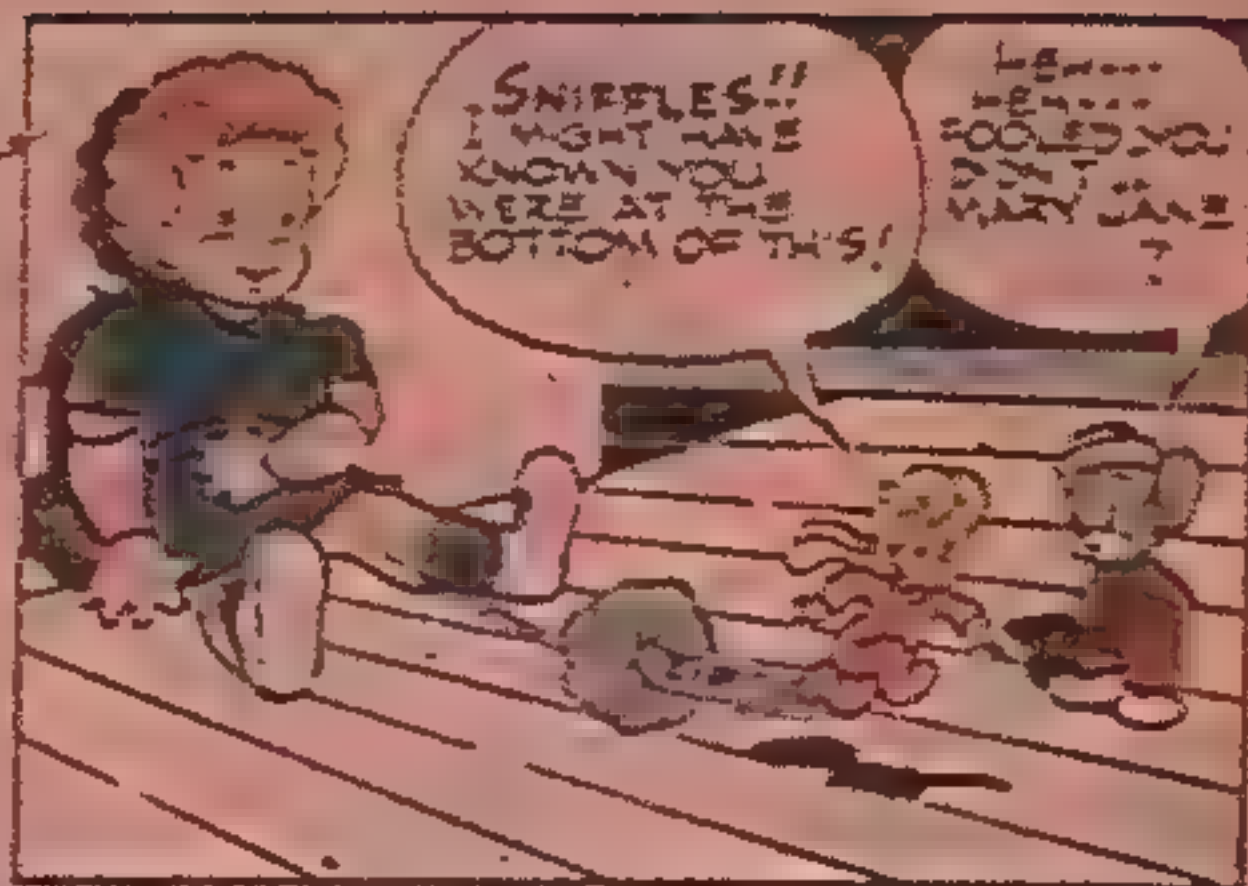
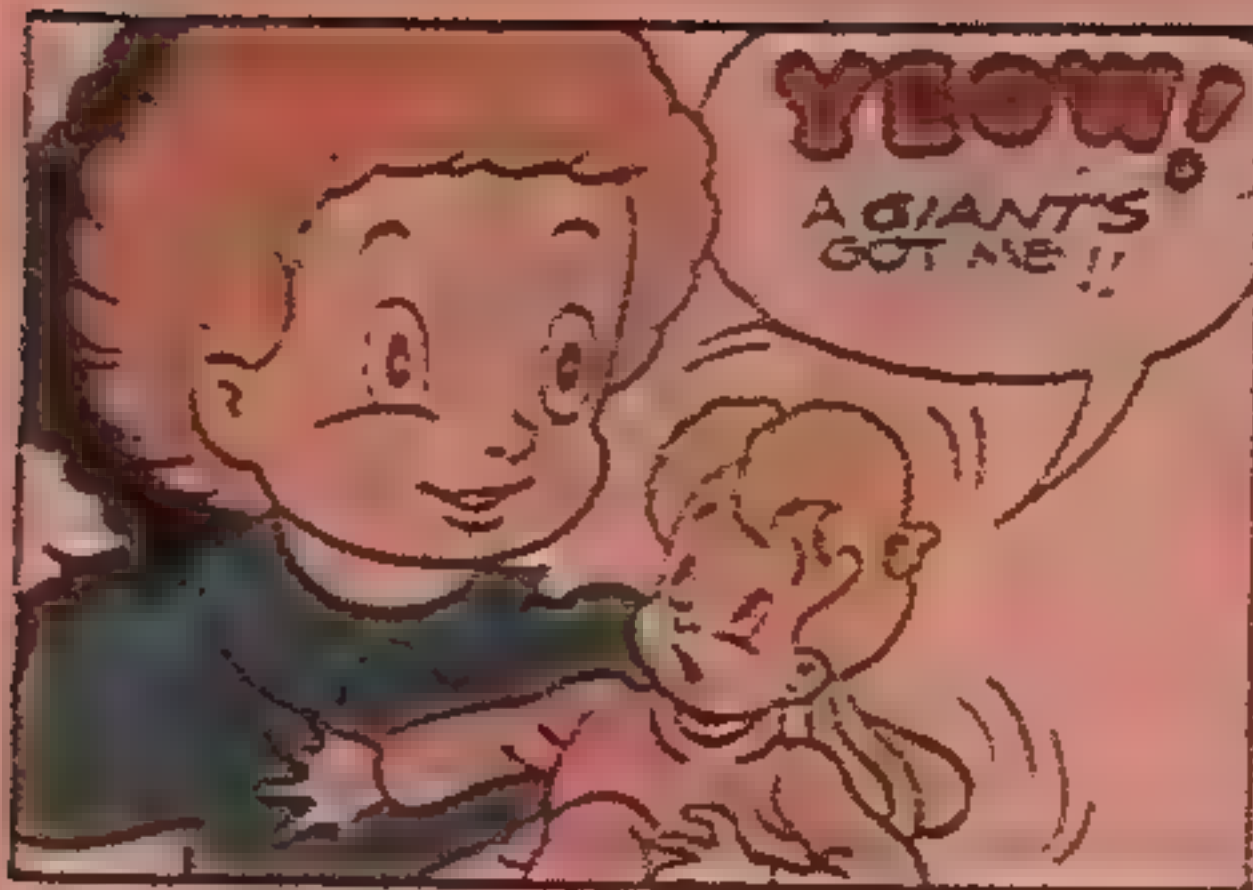
WE HAVE TO KNOW
ABOUT THAT SOME
SAYS HERSELF
TO SLEEP!!

○ ○ ○ ○ ○

MEN WHEN FOXES
 THE DOG WITH
 THE ROCK WITH
 SAY-...

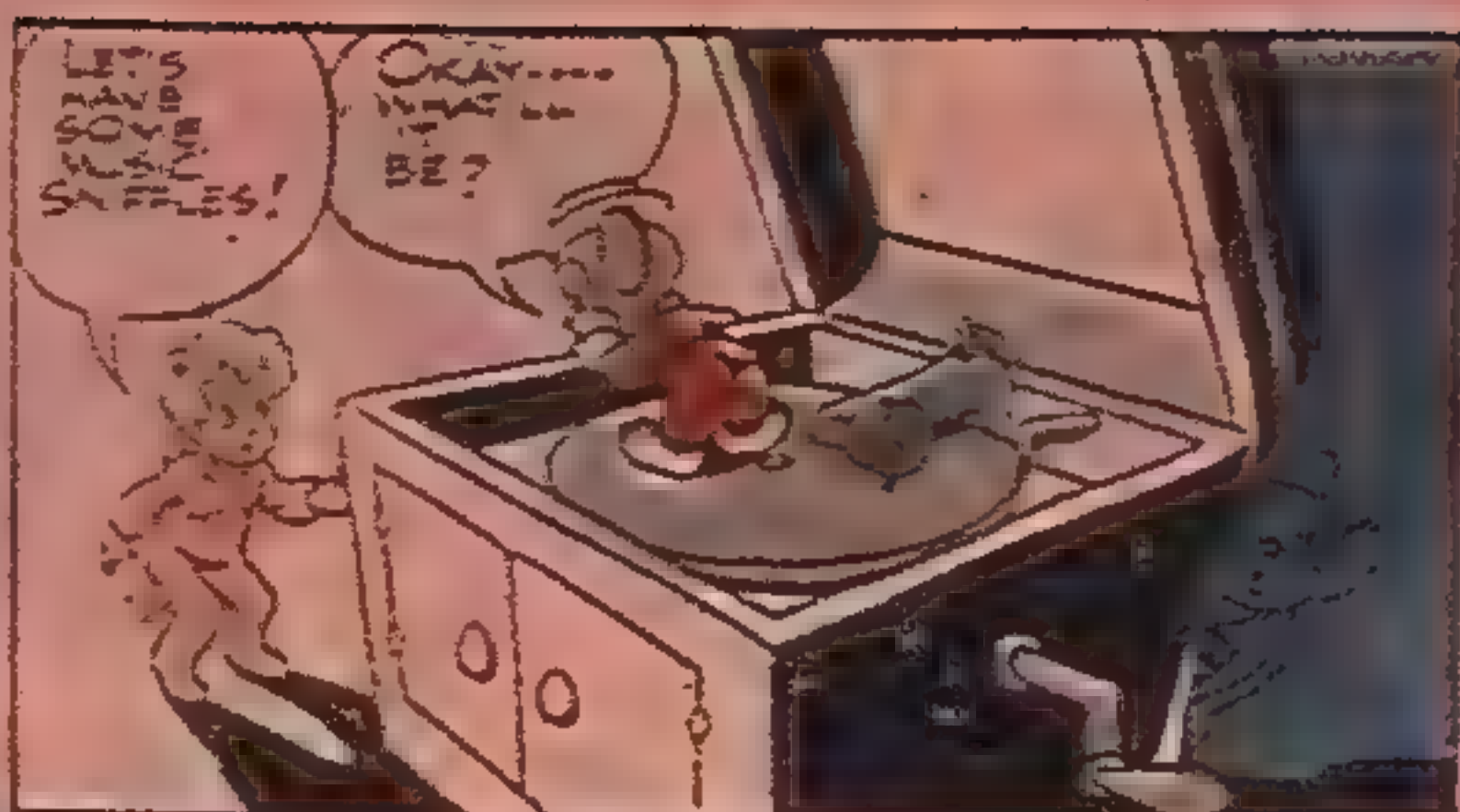
AA-MMI

1997



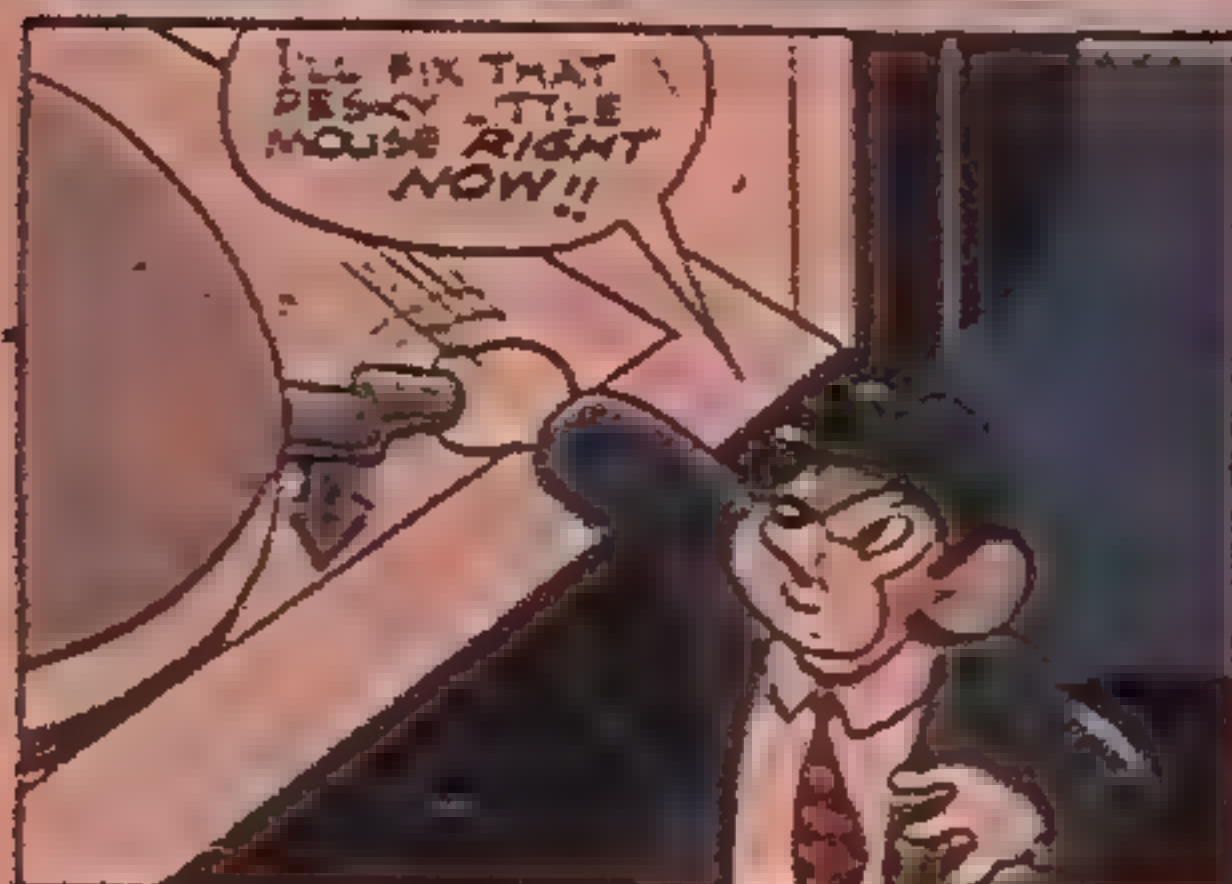


SHHH!! WE GOTTA BE CAREFUL! FIRST WE'LL HAVE TO PUT HER FRIEND OUTA THE WAY!!

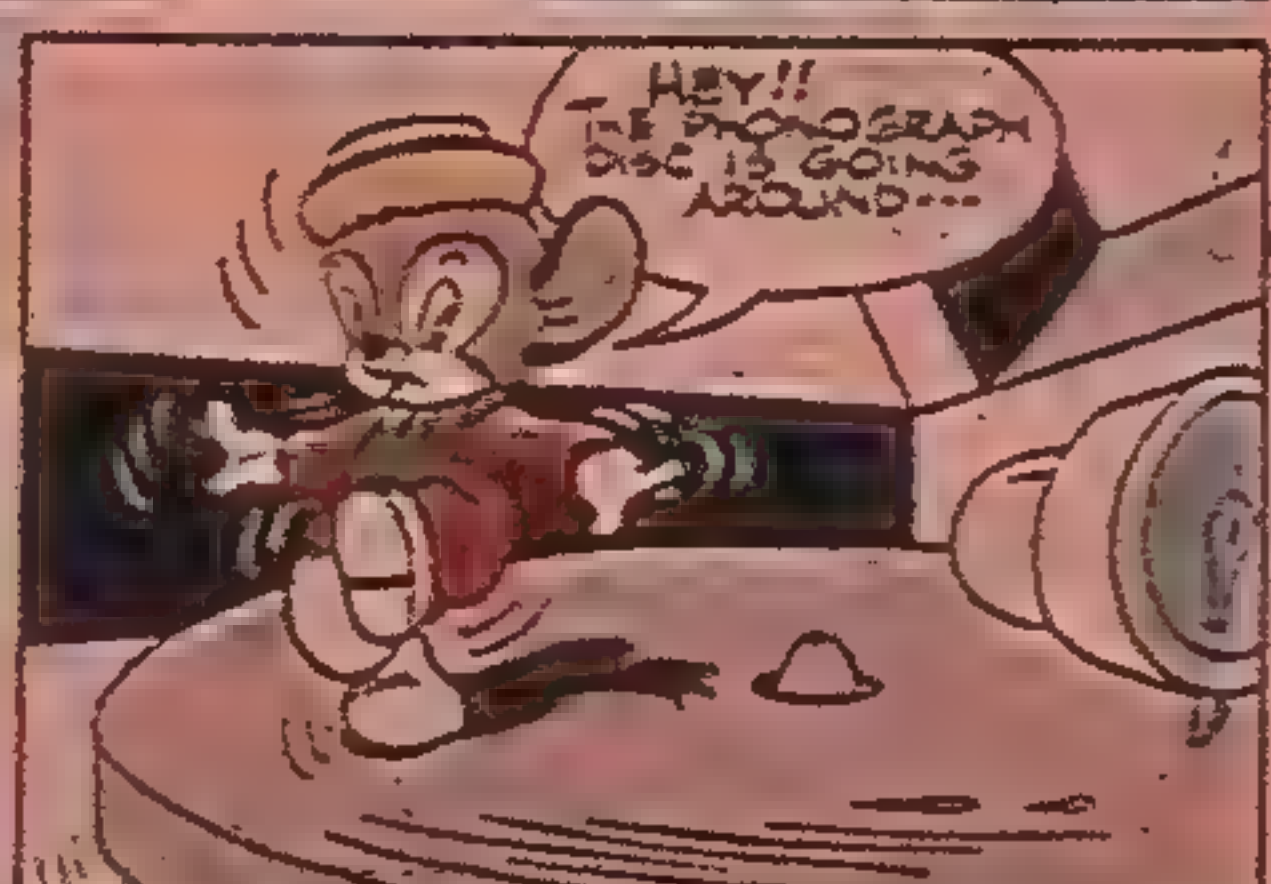


LET'S HAVE SOME SNAFFLES!

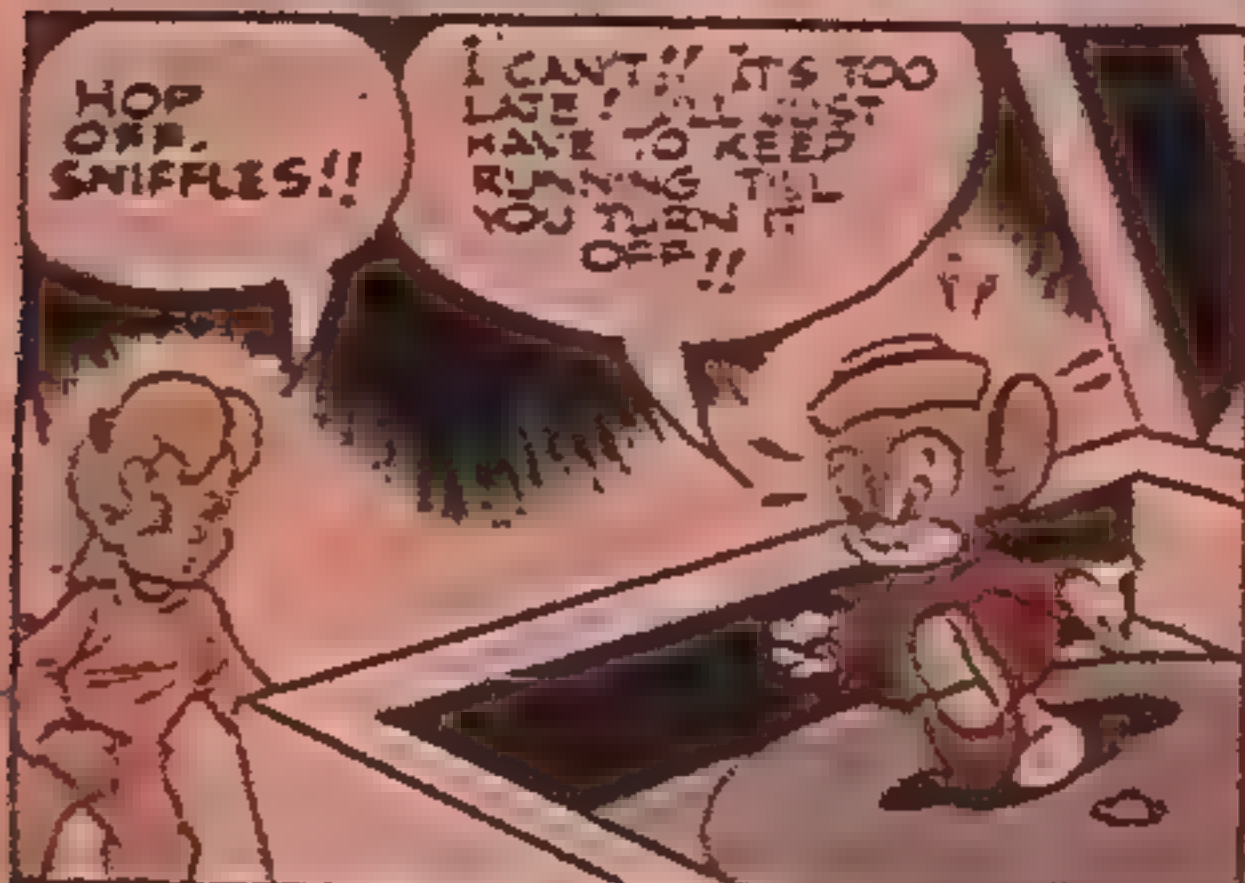
OKAY... WHAT'LL BE?



I'LL FIX THAT DESKY LITTLE MOUSE RIGHT NOW!!

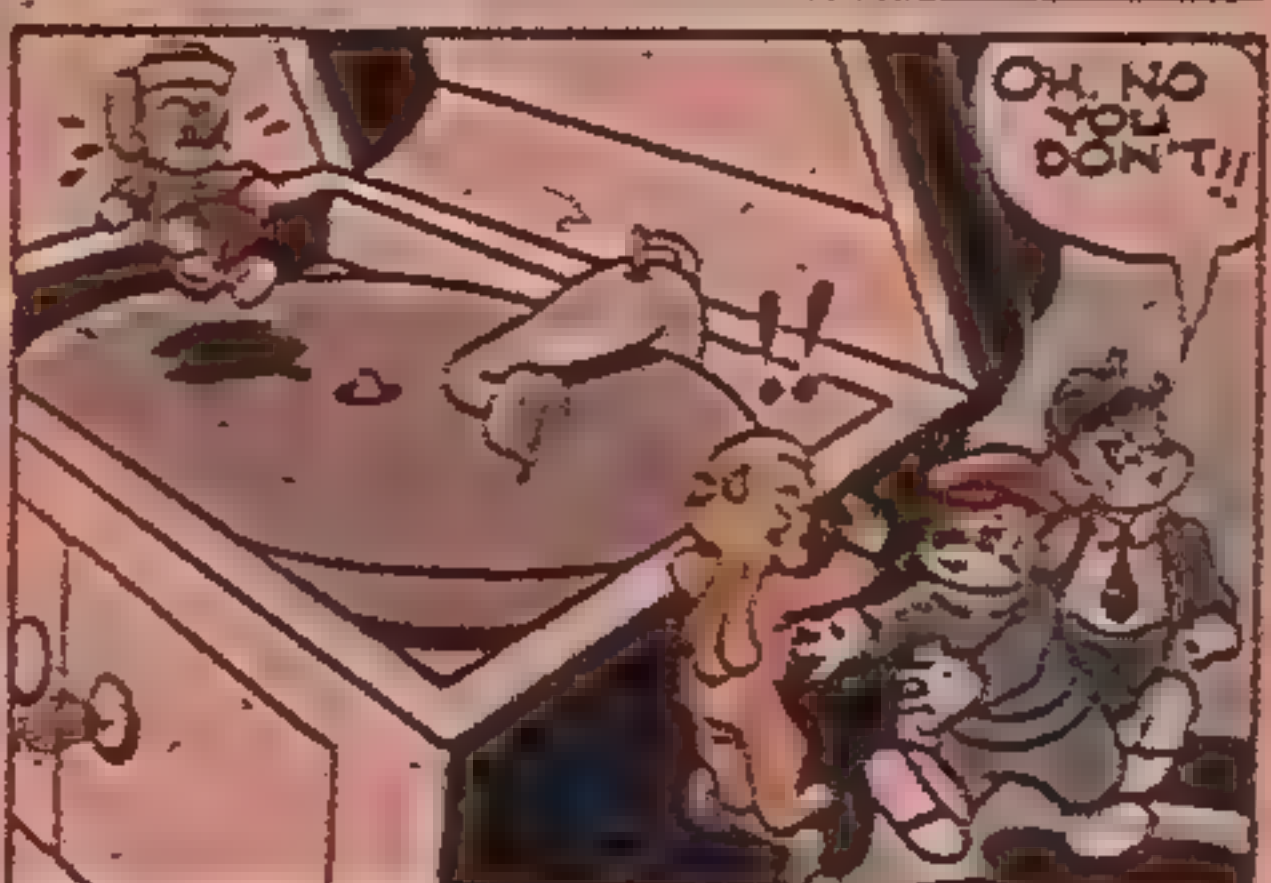


HEY!! THE PHOTOGRAPH DISC IS GOING AROUND...



HOP OFF, SNIFFLES!!

I CAN'T!! IT'S TOO LATE!! I'VE GOT TO KEEP RUNNING TILL YOU TURN IT OFF!!

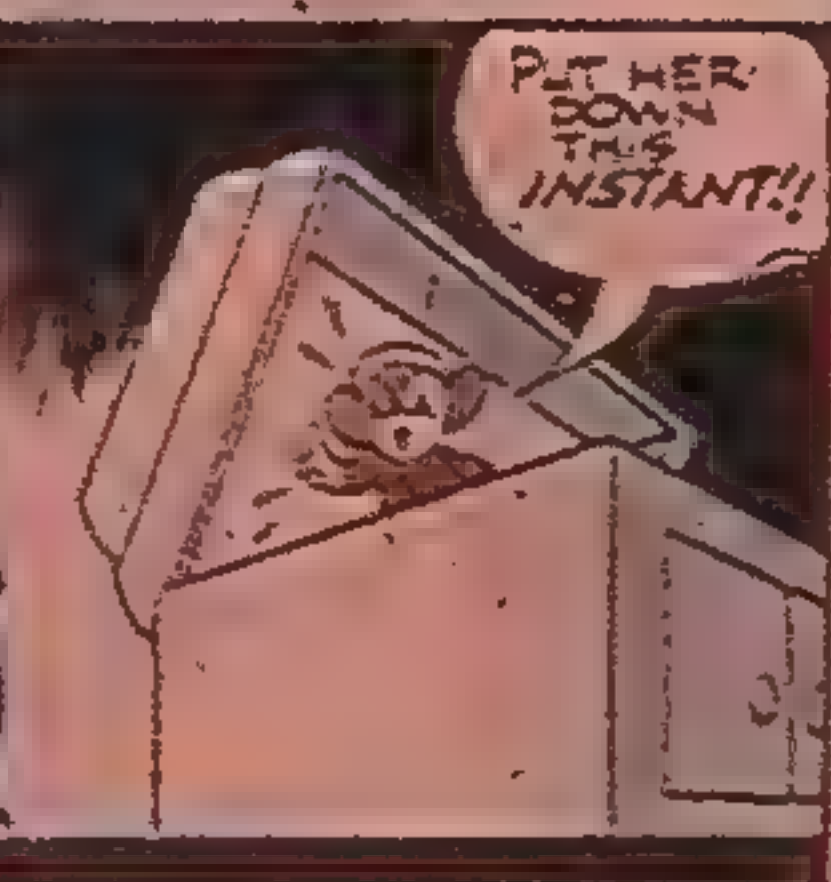


OH, NO YOU DON'T!!

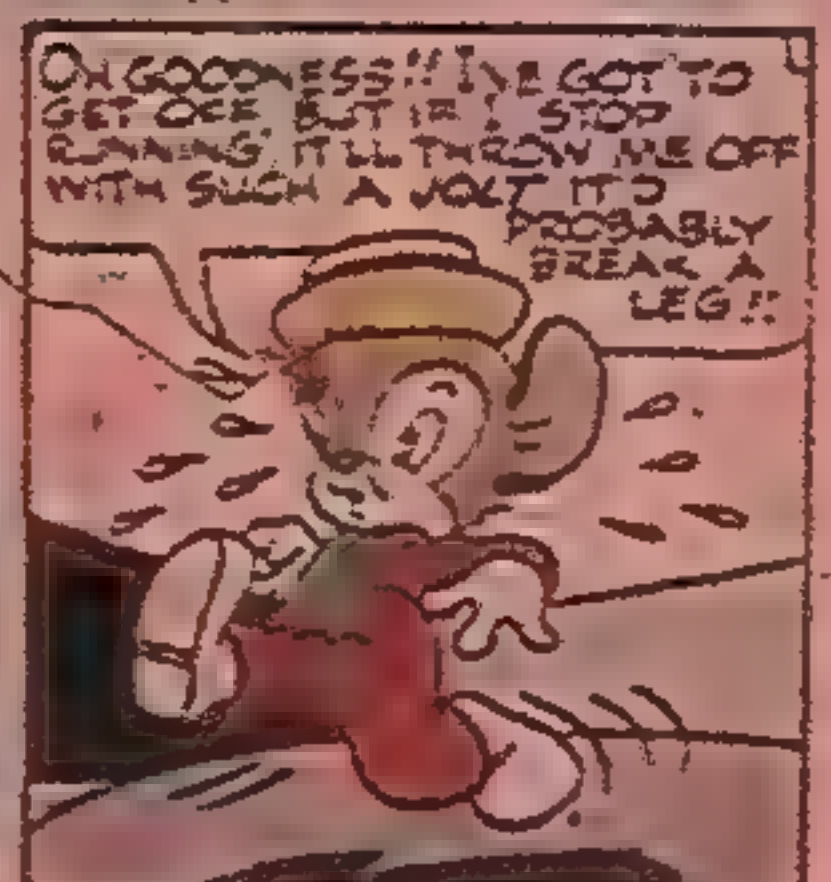


HELP!! SNIFFLES!!

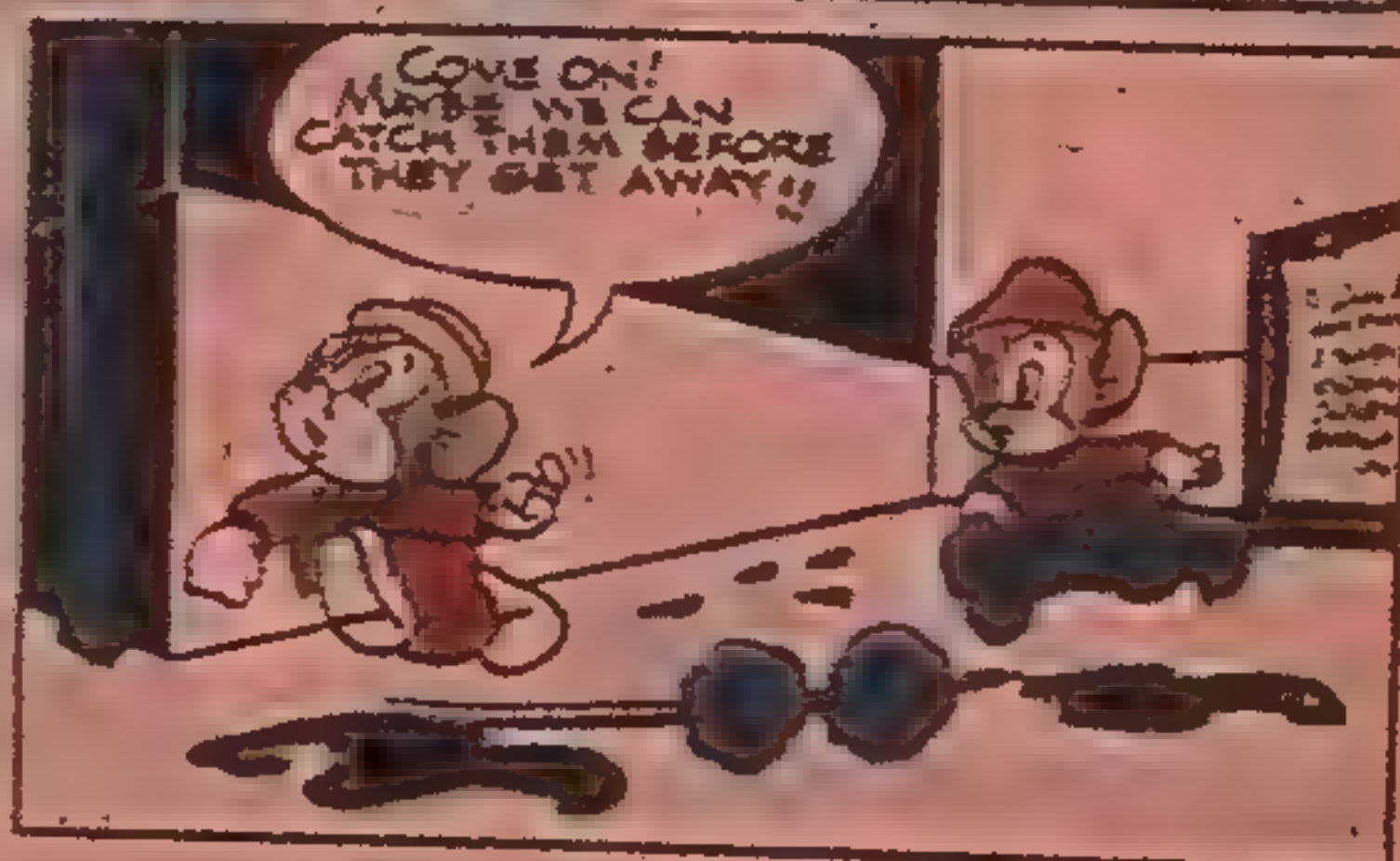
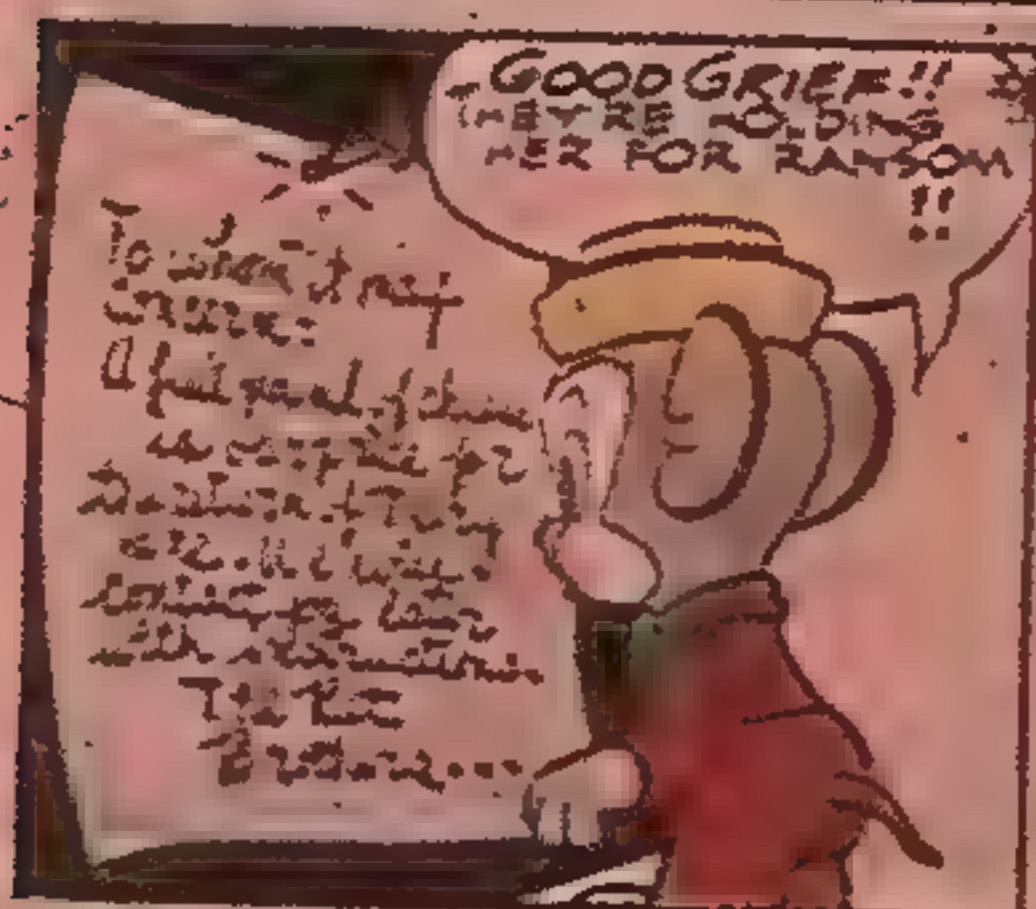
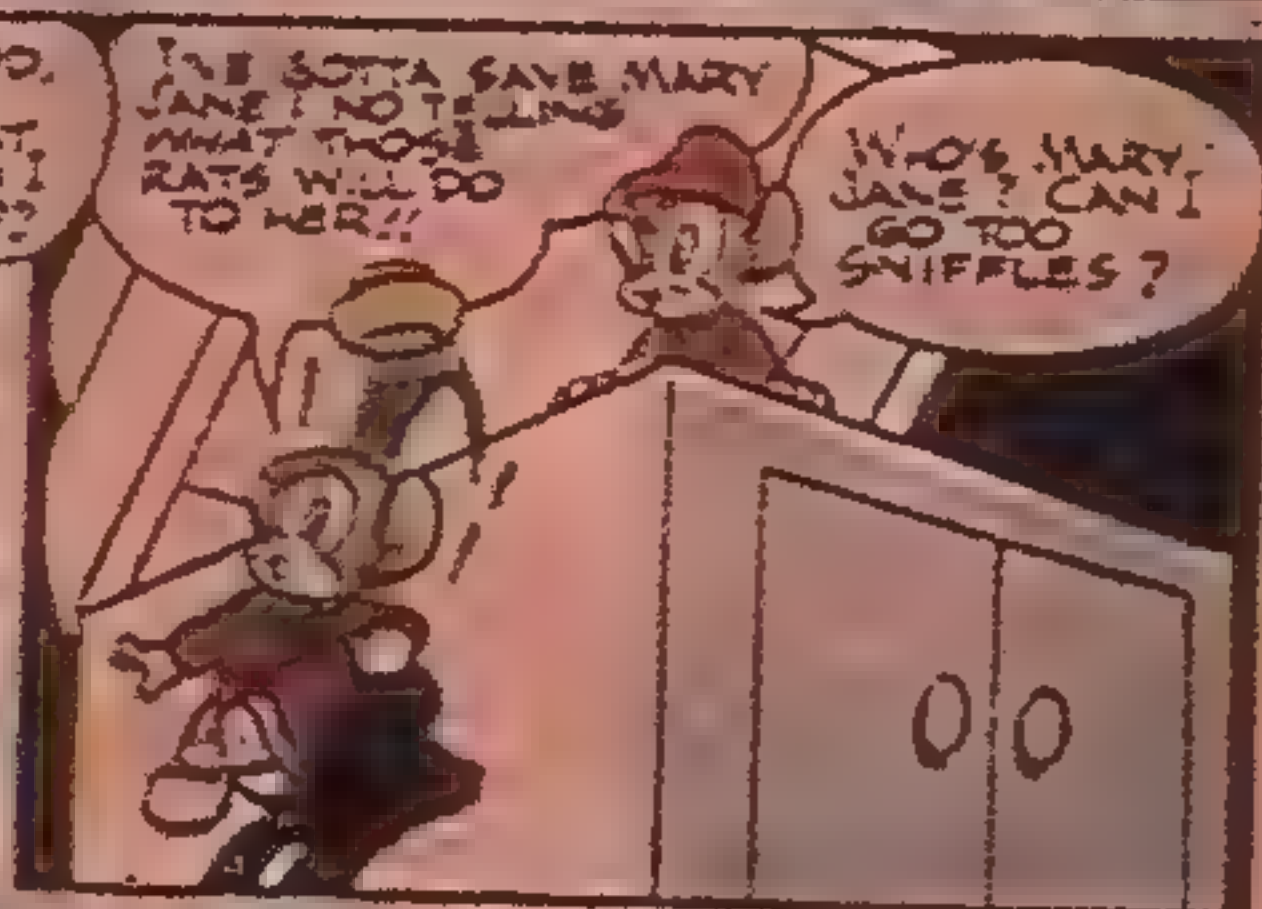
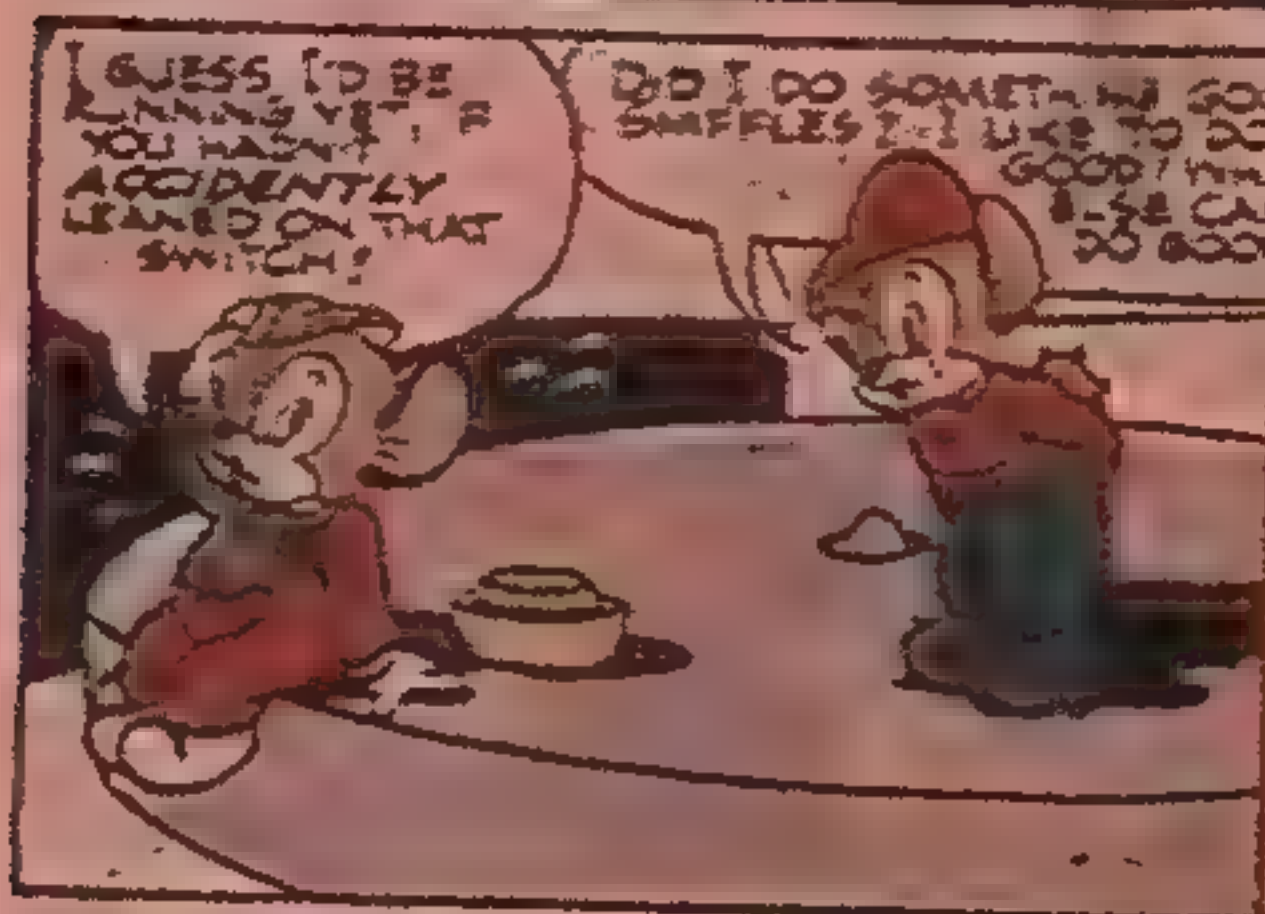
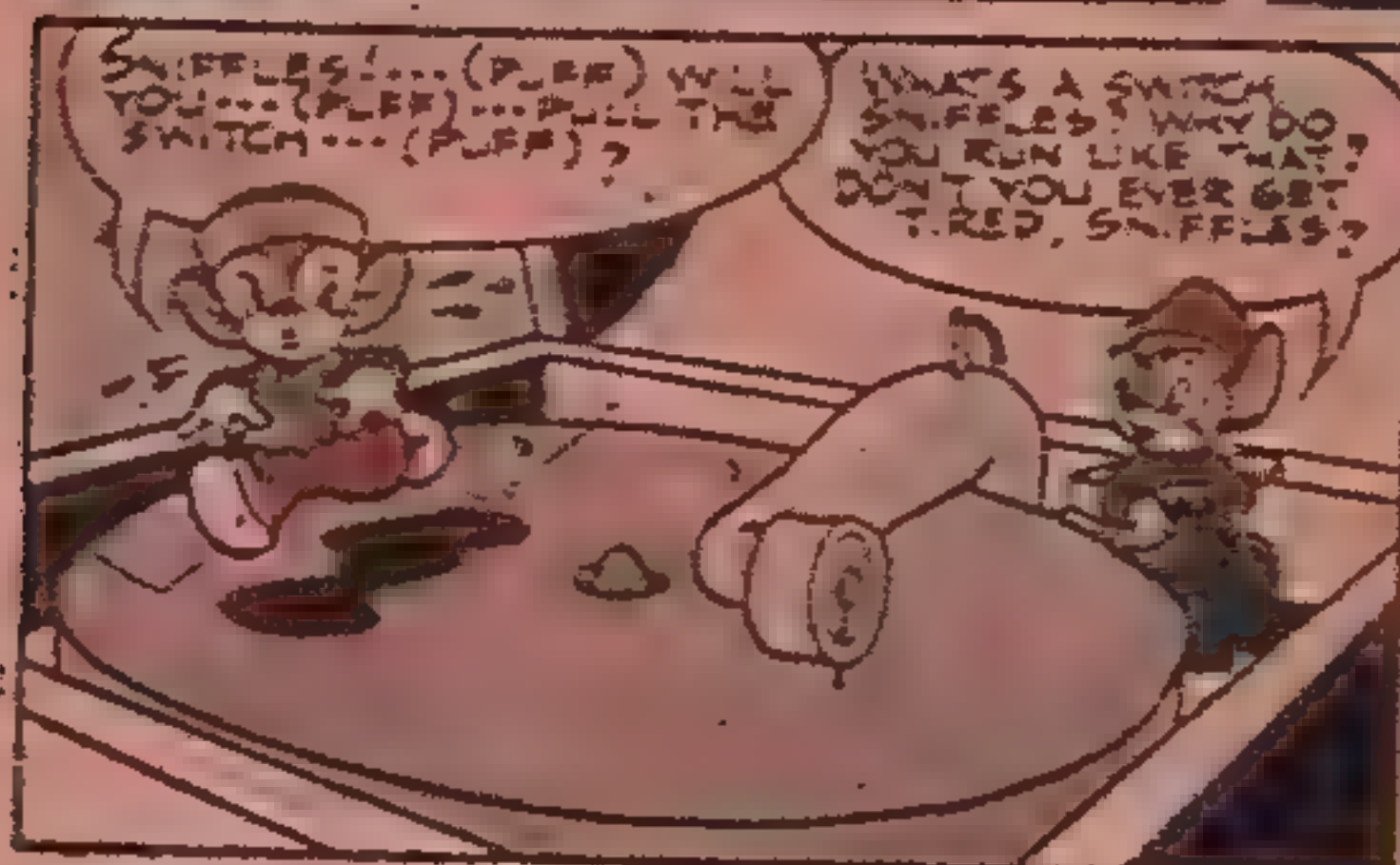
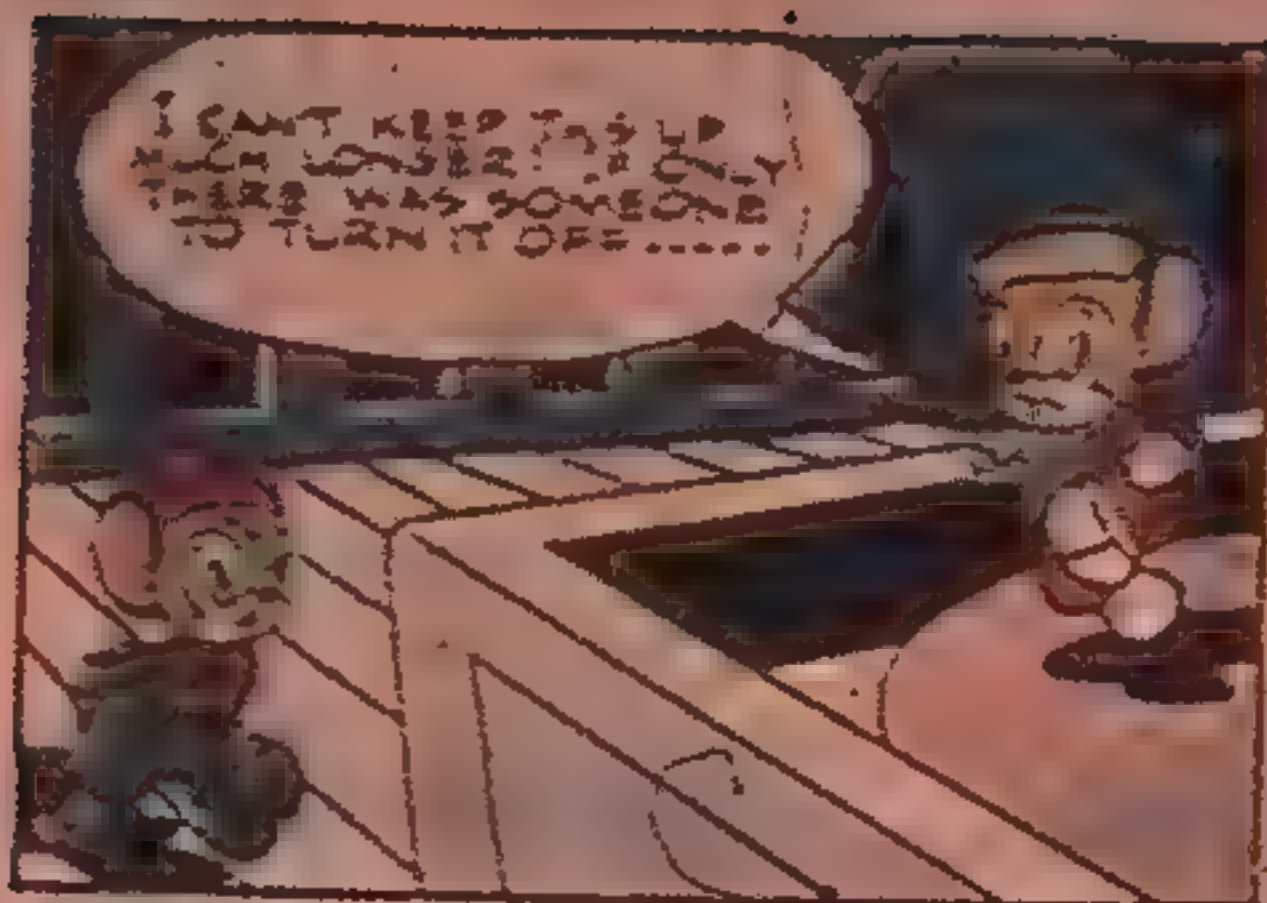
SO LONG, RUNT!

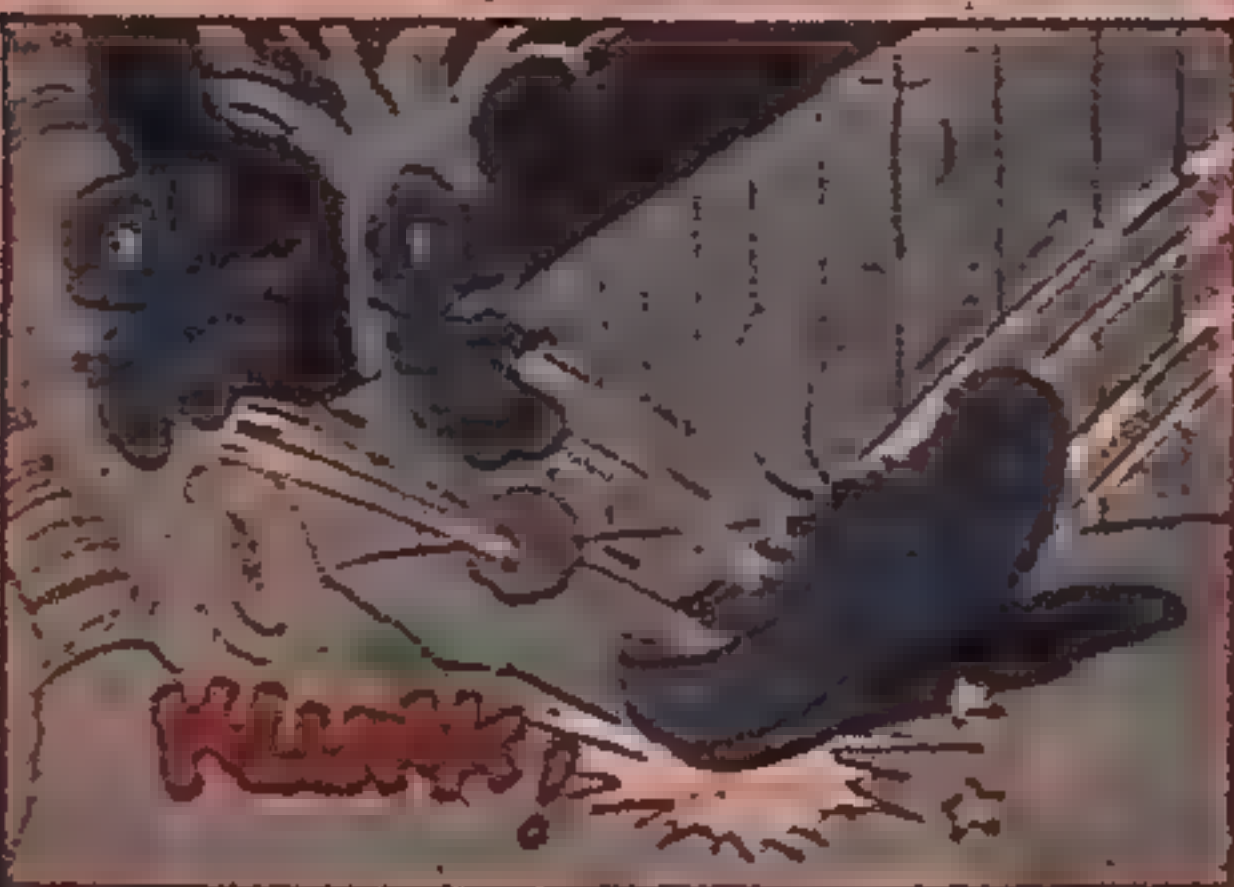
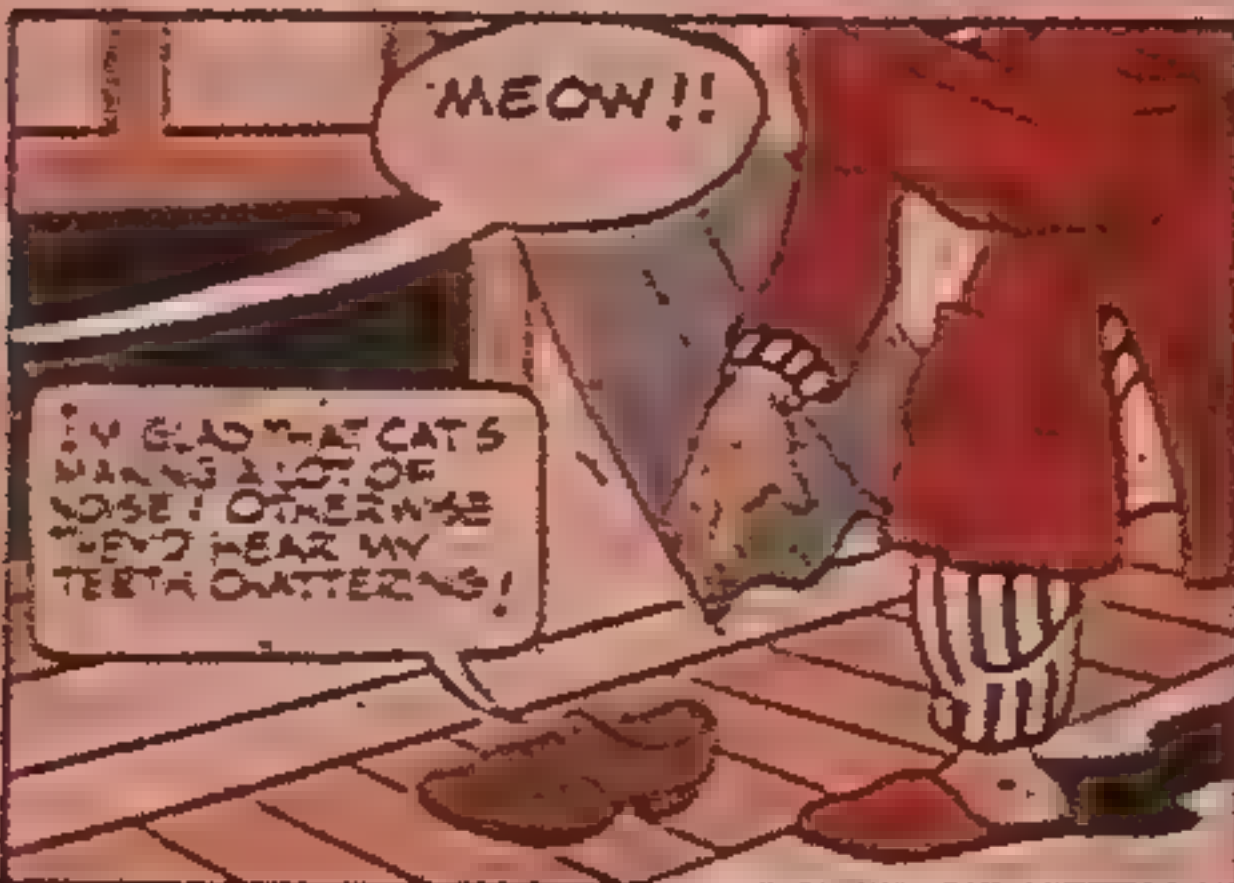
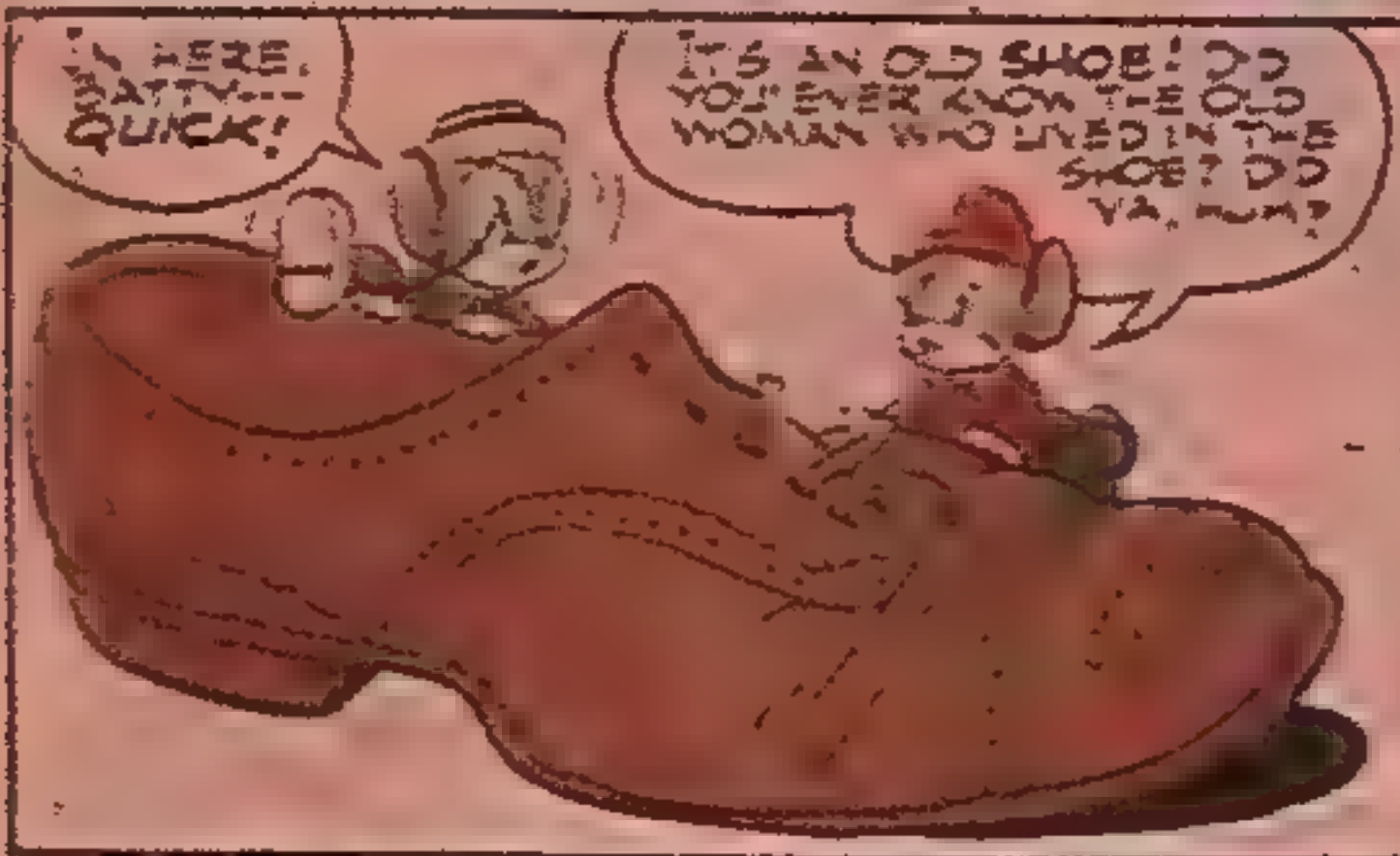
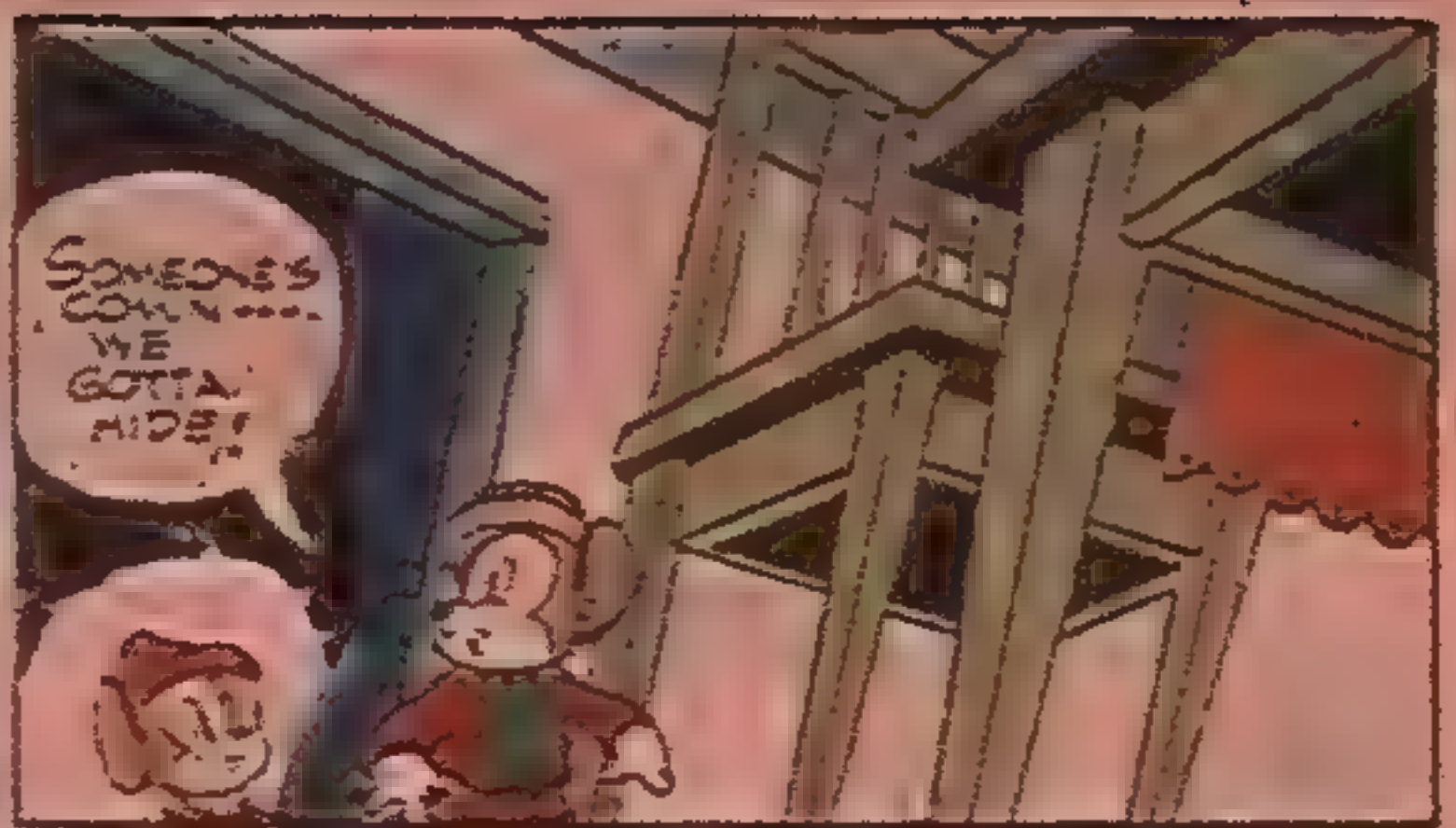
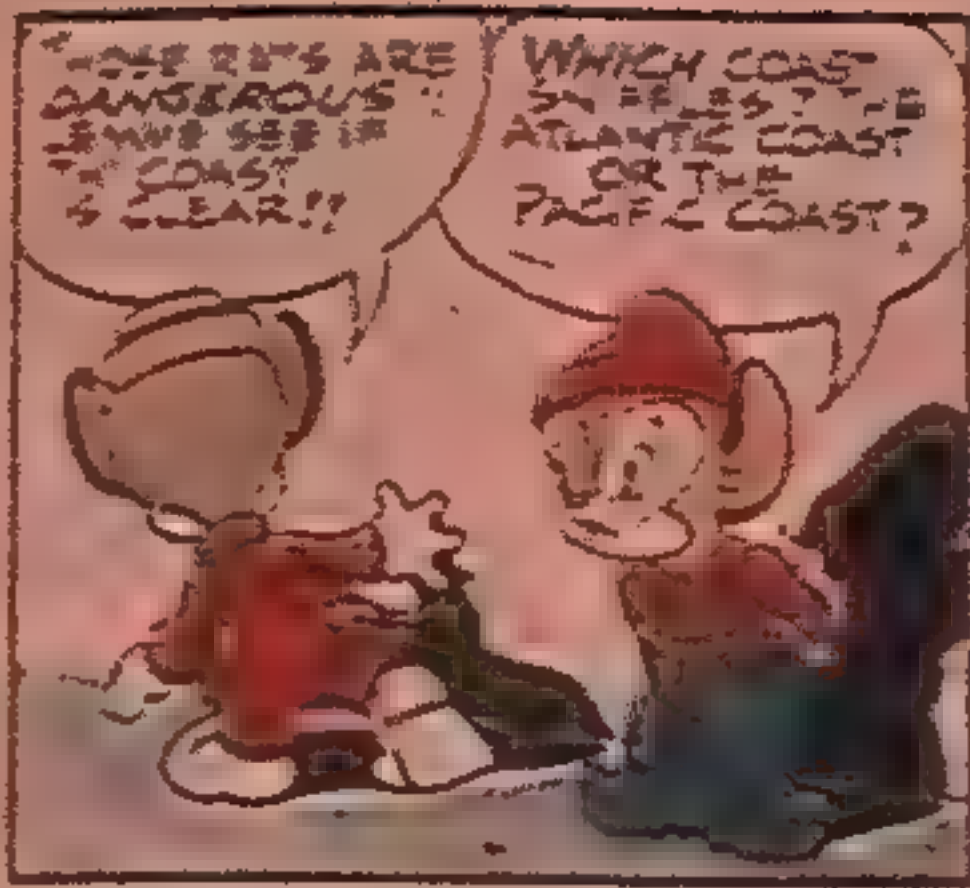


PUT HER DOWN THIS INSTANT!!



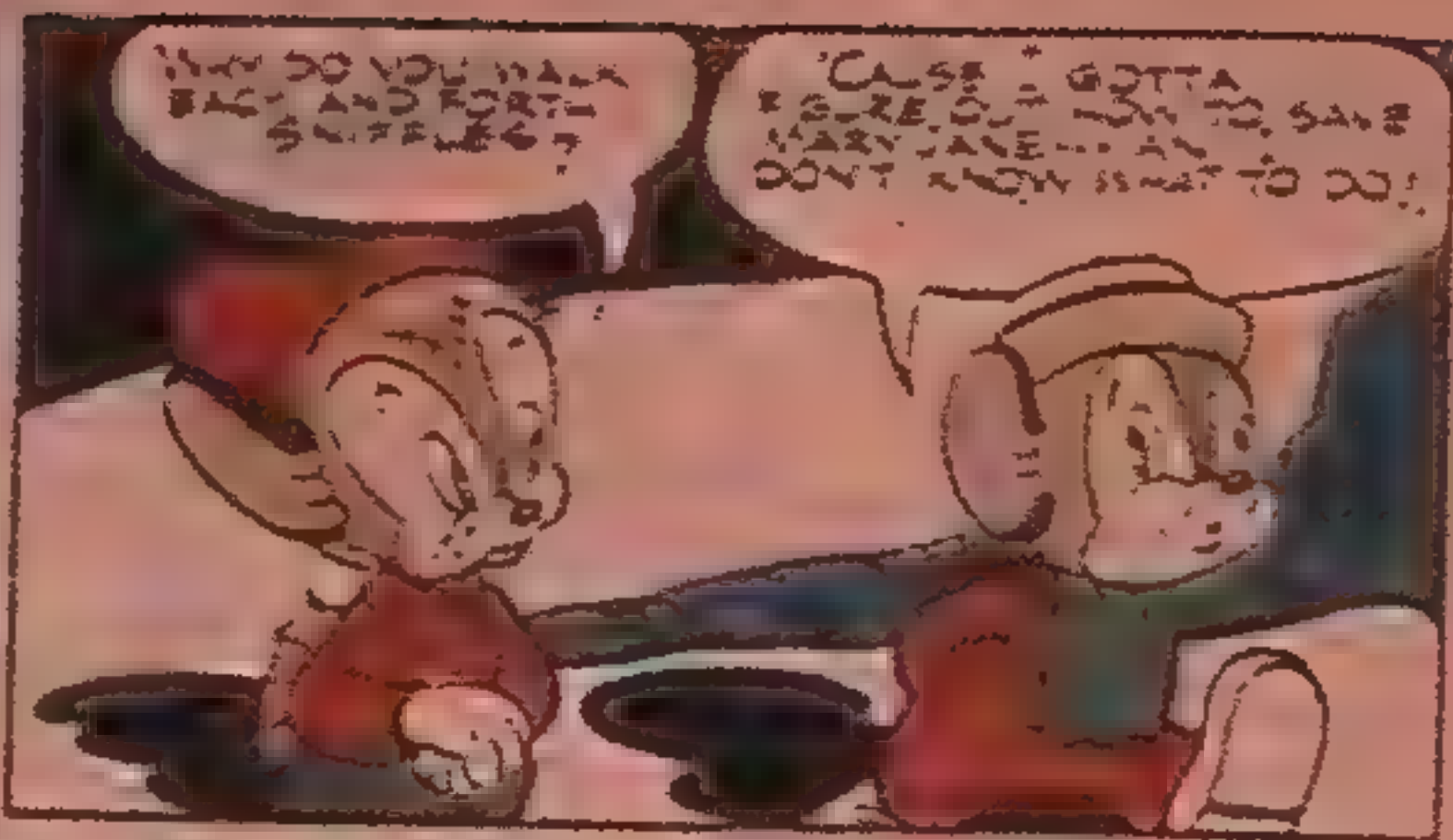
OH GOODNESS!! I'VE GOT TO GET OFF, BUT IF I STOP RUNNING, IT'LL THROW ME OFF WITH SUCH A JOLT IT'D PROBABLY BREAK A LEG!!







ON ALL RIGHT! A-LESS
A SACK OF FLOUR
GAS ONE TON! HA!
WE'RE OUTSIDE!!

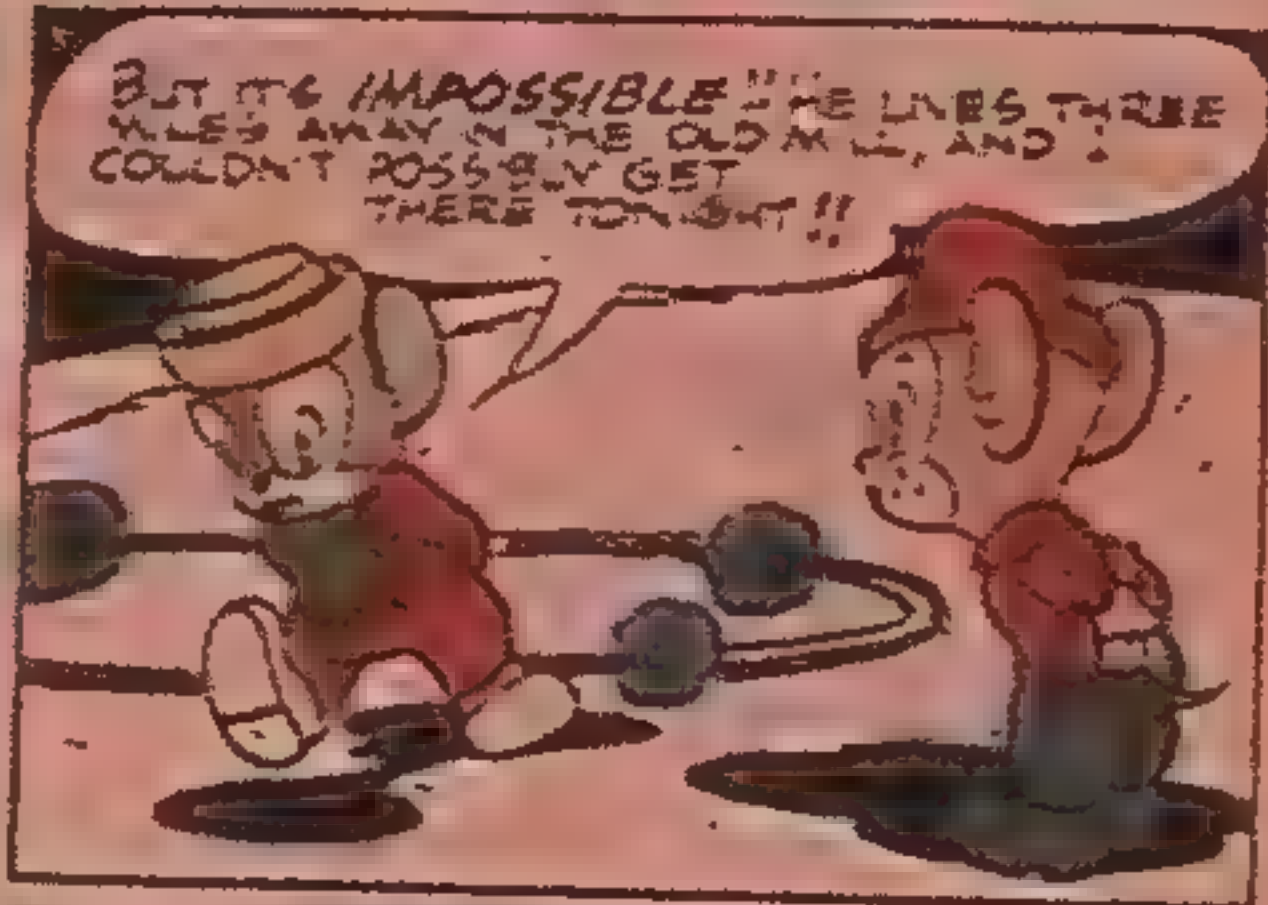


WHY DO YOU WALK
BACK AND FORTH
SNIFFLES?

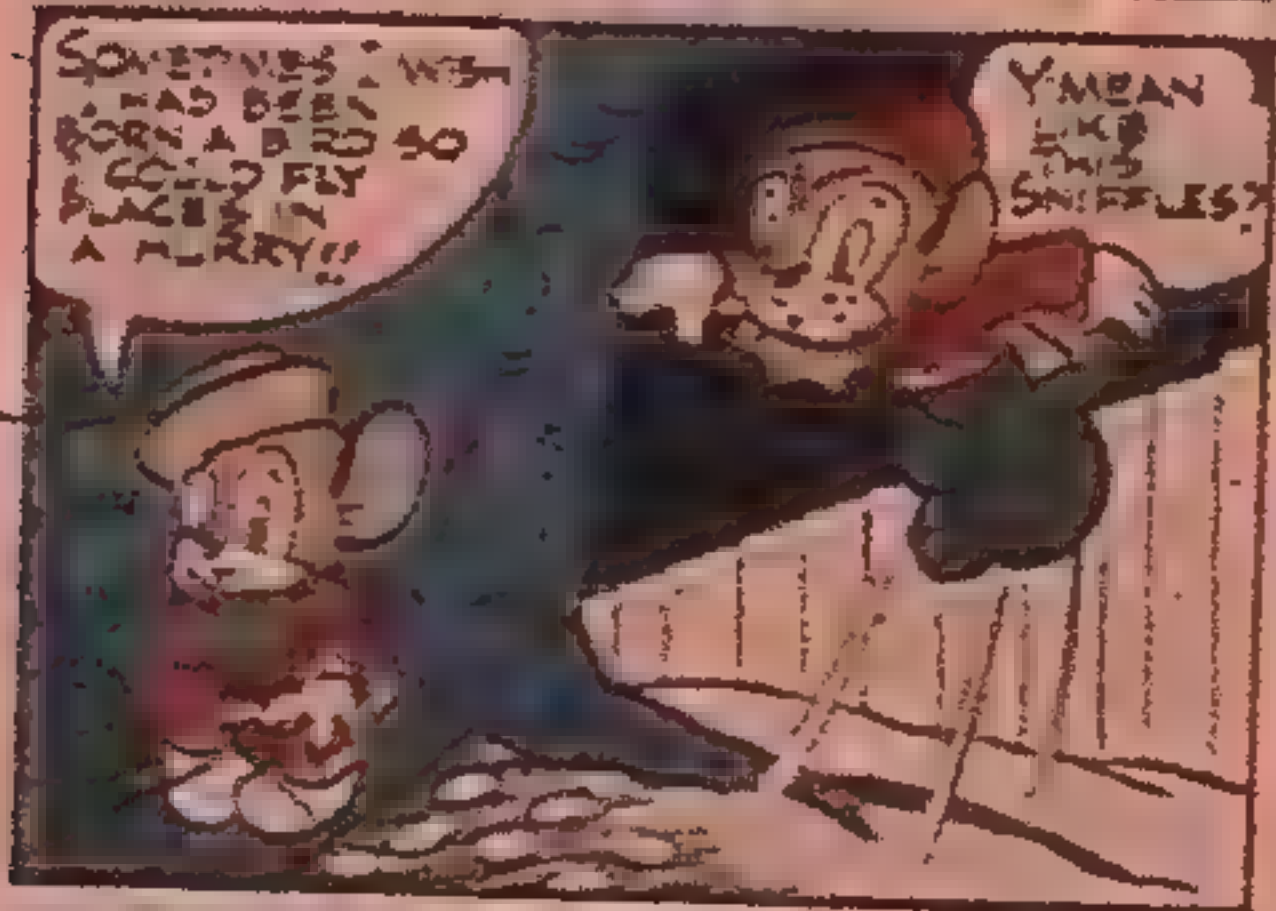
CASE! GOTTA
FIGURE OUT HOW TO SAVE
MARY JANE! AN
DONT KNOW WHAT TO DO!



"IF ONLY I COULD ASK THE WISE
OLD OWL WHAT TO DO IN A CASE LIKE
THIS!! HE WOULD KNOW..... HE
KNOWS JUST ABOUT EVERYTHING!!



BUT IT'S IMPOSSIBLE!! HE LIVES THREE
MILES AWAY IN THE OLD MILL, AND I
COULDN'T POSSIBLY GET
THERE TONIGHT!!



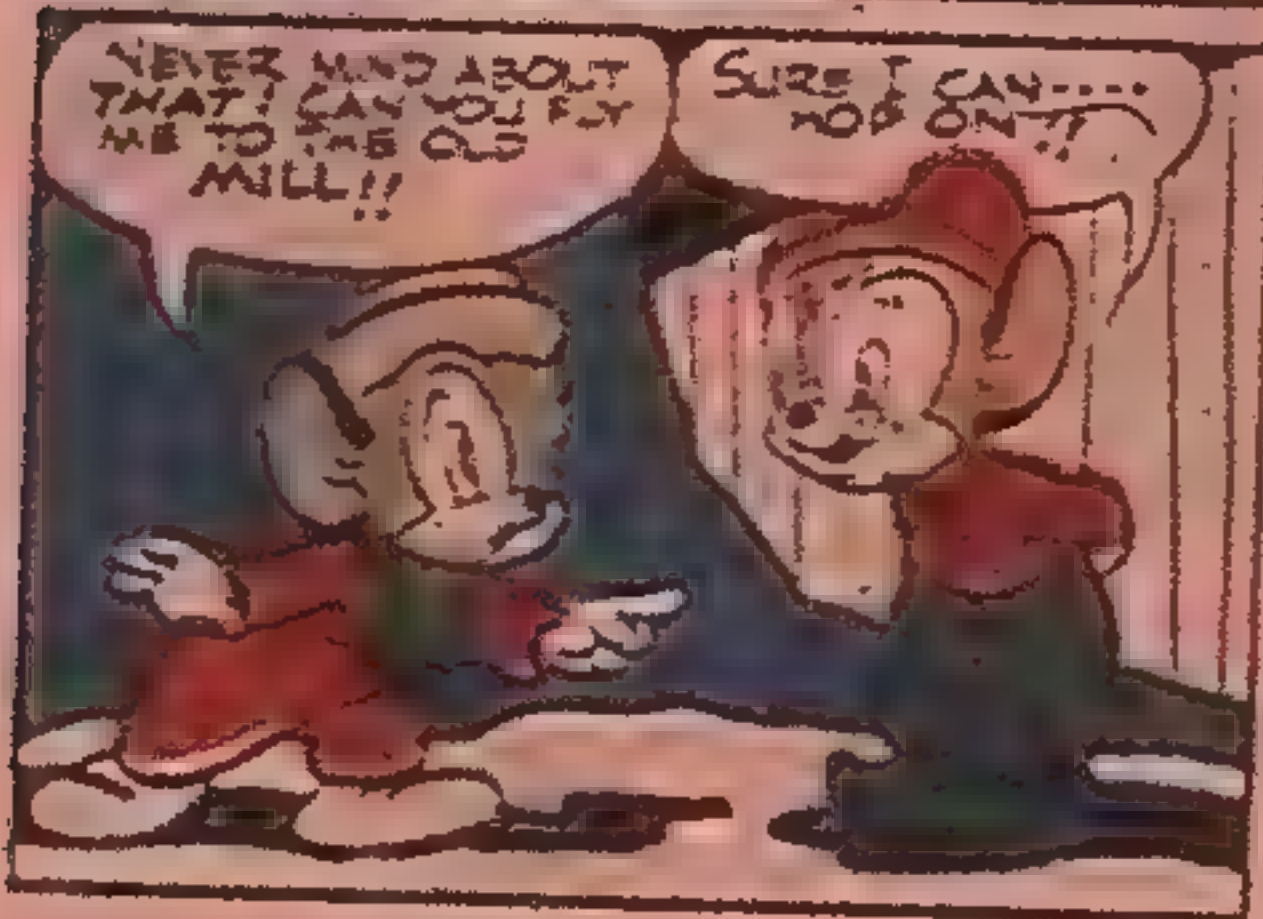
SOMETIMES I WISH
I HAD BEEN
BORN A BIRD SO
COULD FLY
PLACES IN
A HURRY!!

Y-MEAN
LIKE
THIS
SNIFFLES?



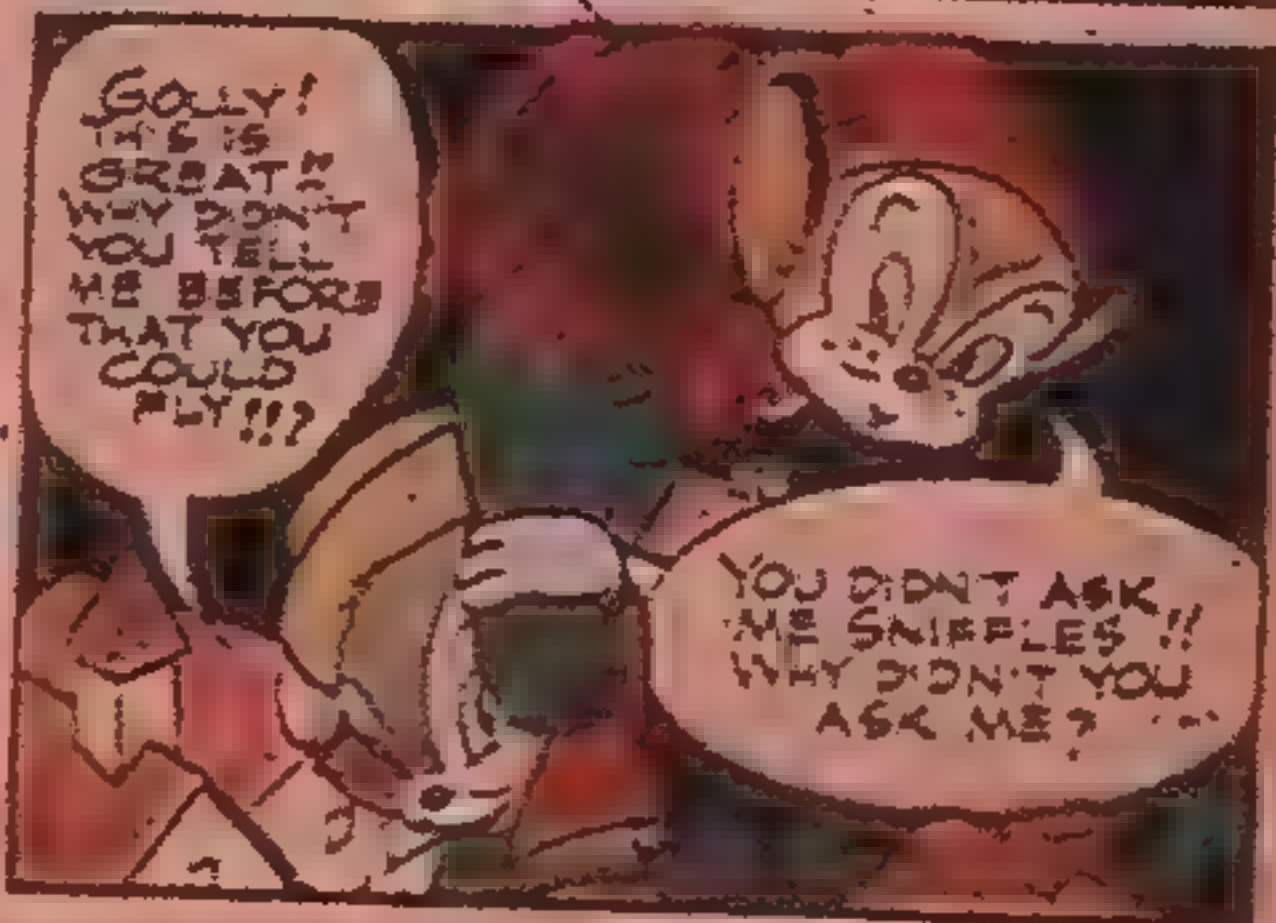
AWGOSH!
YOU
CAN
FLY
BATTY!

SURE I
CAN FLY
CAUSE I'M A
BAT! CAN YOU FLY SNIFFLES?
BATS CAN FLY GOOD! I
CAN HANG BY MY TAIL
TOO! CAN YOU HANG BY
YOUR TAIL, SNIFFLES?



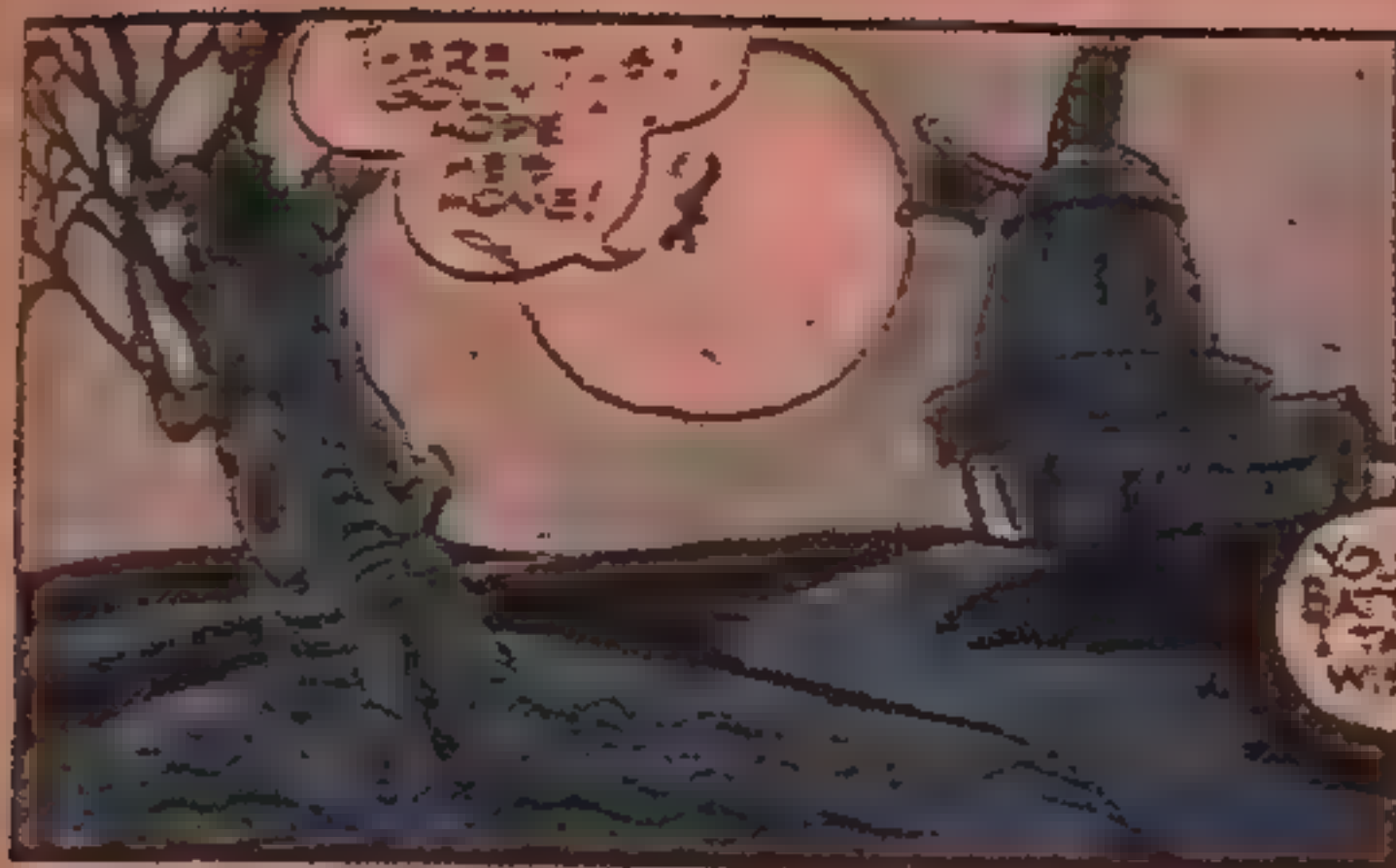
NEVER MIND ABOUT
THAT! CAN YOU FLY
ME TO THE OLD
MILL!!

SURE I CAN....
HOP ON!!



GOLLY!
THAT'S
GREAT!!
WHY DON'T
YOU TELL
ME BEFORE
THAT YOU
COULD
FLY!!!?

YOU DIDNT ASK
ME SNIFFLES!!
WHY DIDNT YOU
ASK ME?

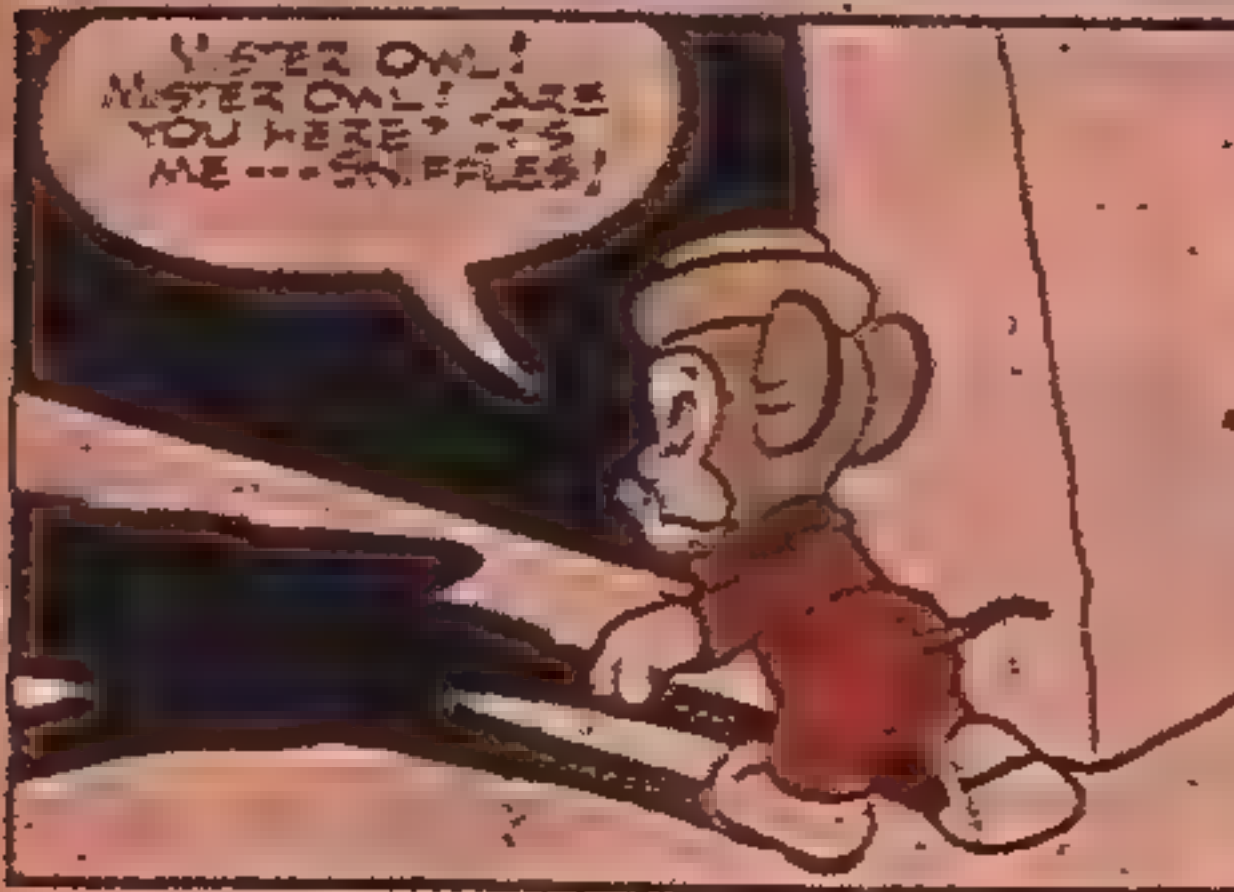


HERE I AM!
HOPE
HE
MOVE!

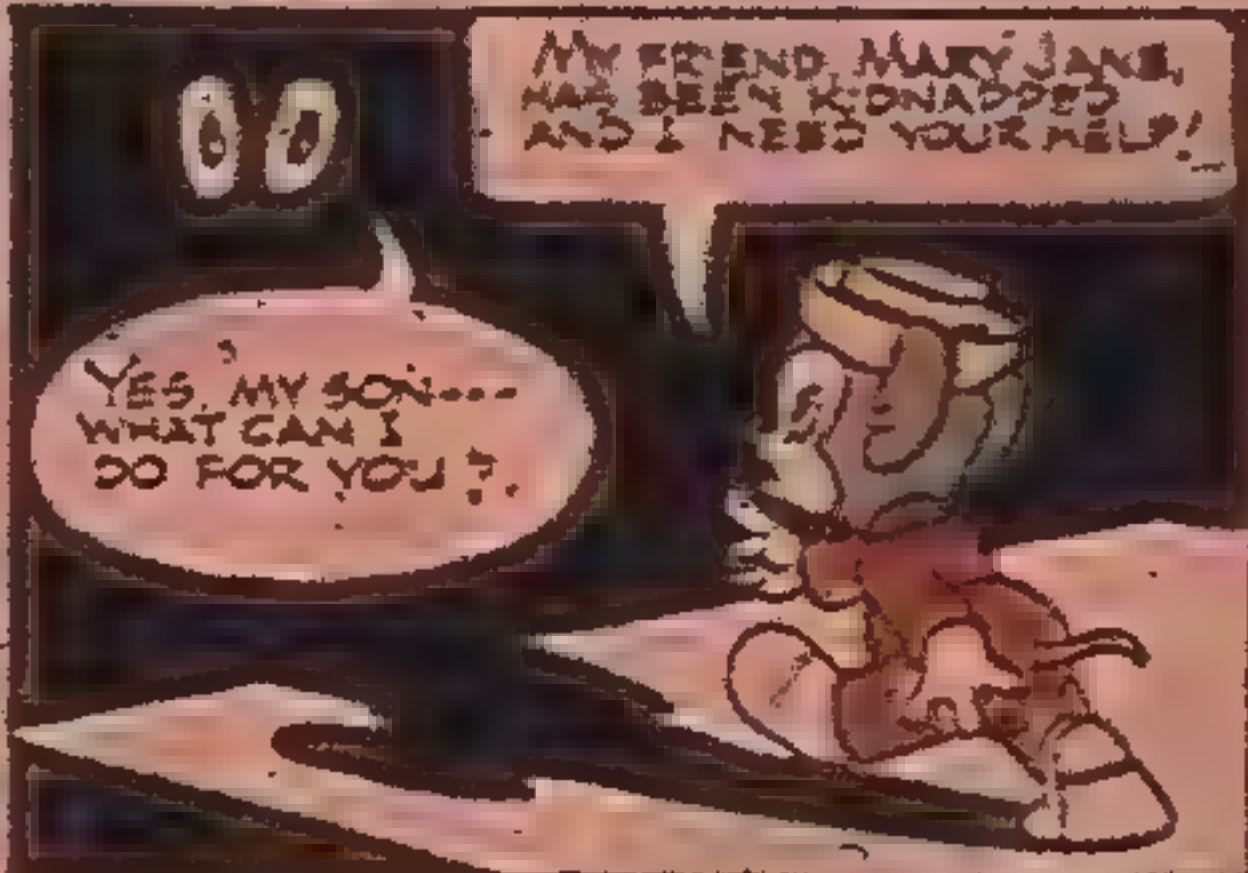
YOU WAIT HERE
BATTY, WHILE
I TALK TO THE
WISE OLD OWL!



OKAY,
SNIFFLES!



WEEZ OWL!
WEEZ OWL! ARE
YOU HERE?
ME --- SNIFFLES!



MY FRIEND, MARY JANE,
HAS BEEN KIDNAPPED
AND I NEED YOUR HELP!

YES, MY SON---
WHAT CAN I
DO FOR YOU?

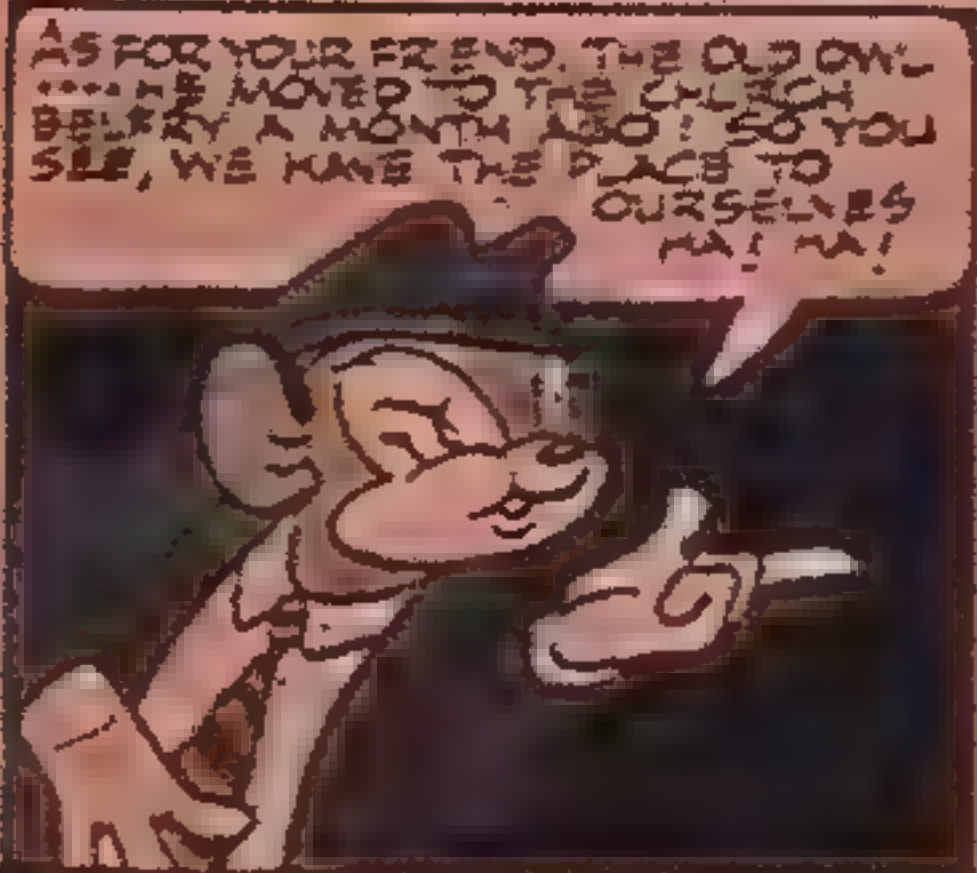


HELP!!
SOMETHING
GRABBED
ME!!

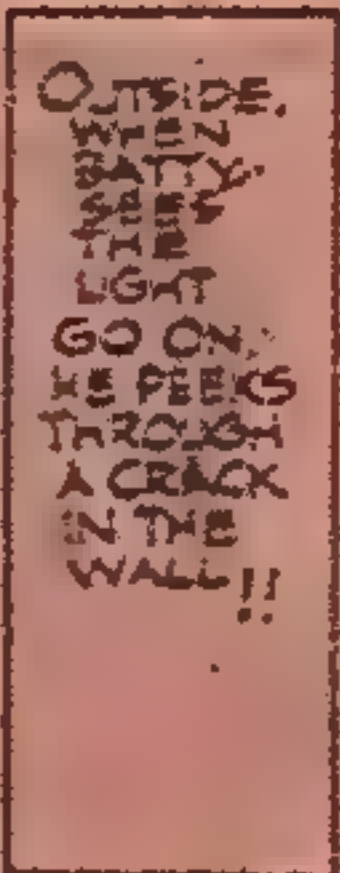


TOO BAD FOR YOU
THAT YOU STUMBLED
ON TO OUR HIDE-OUT.
NOW WE'LL HAVE TO DO
AWAY WITH YOU!!

MARY
JANE!!



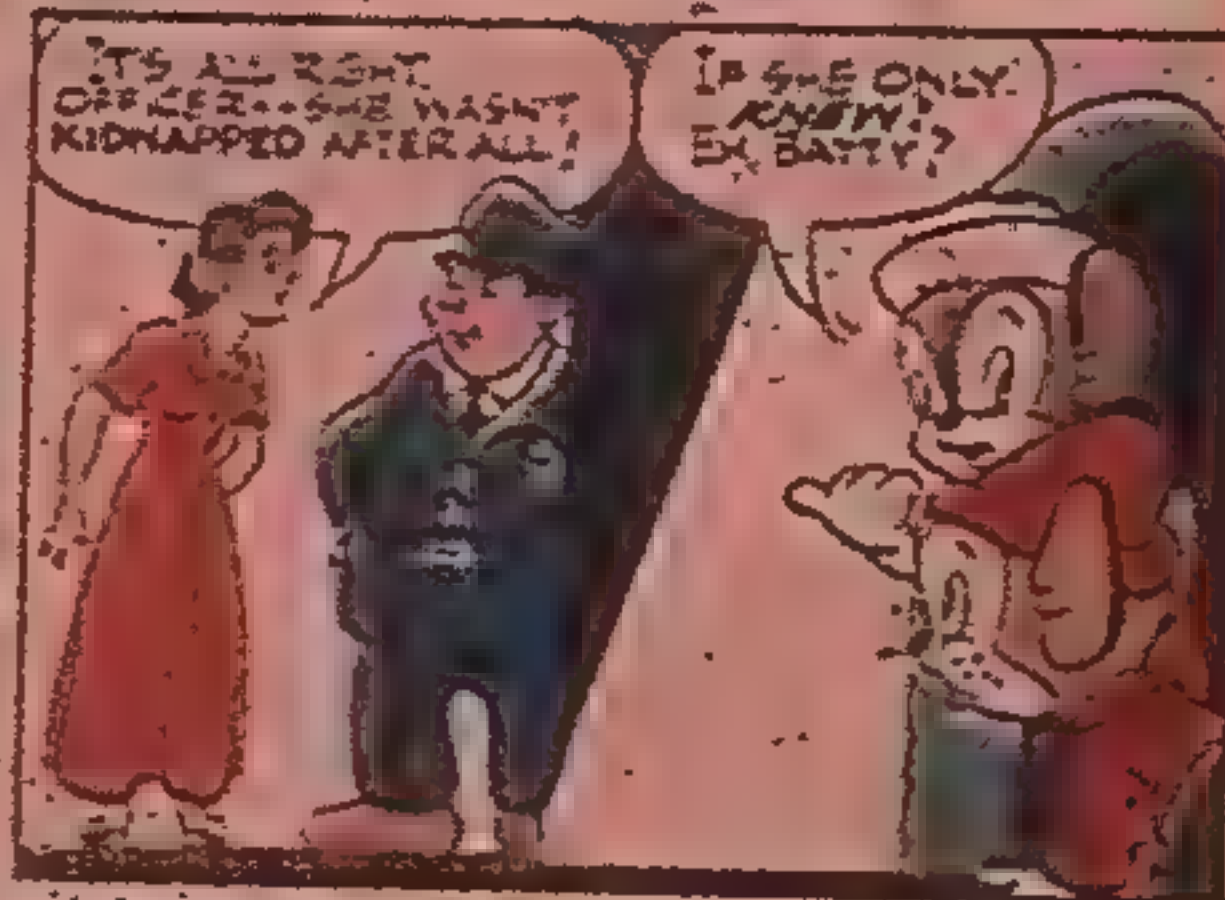
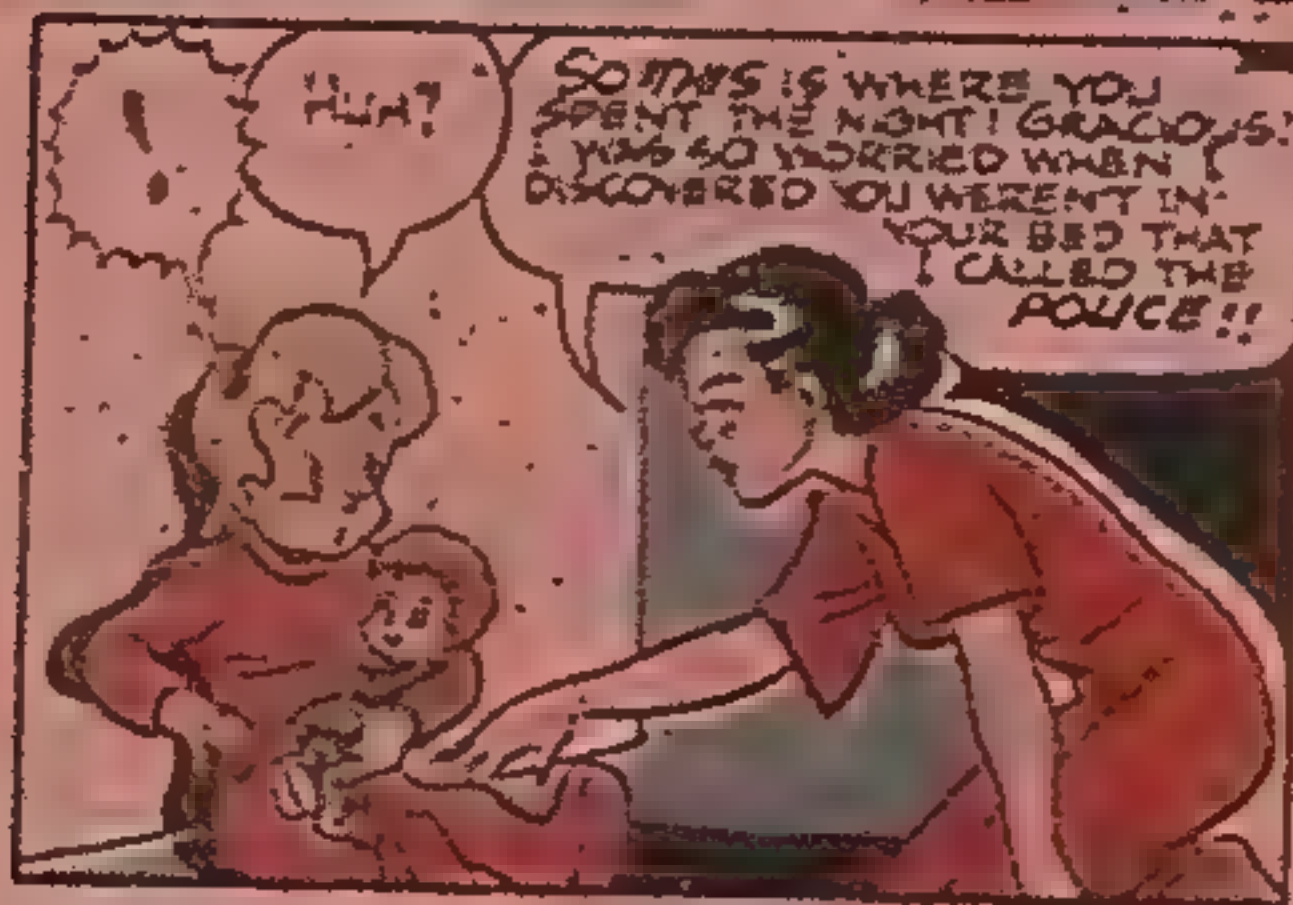
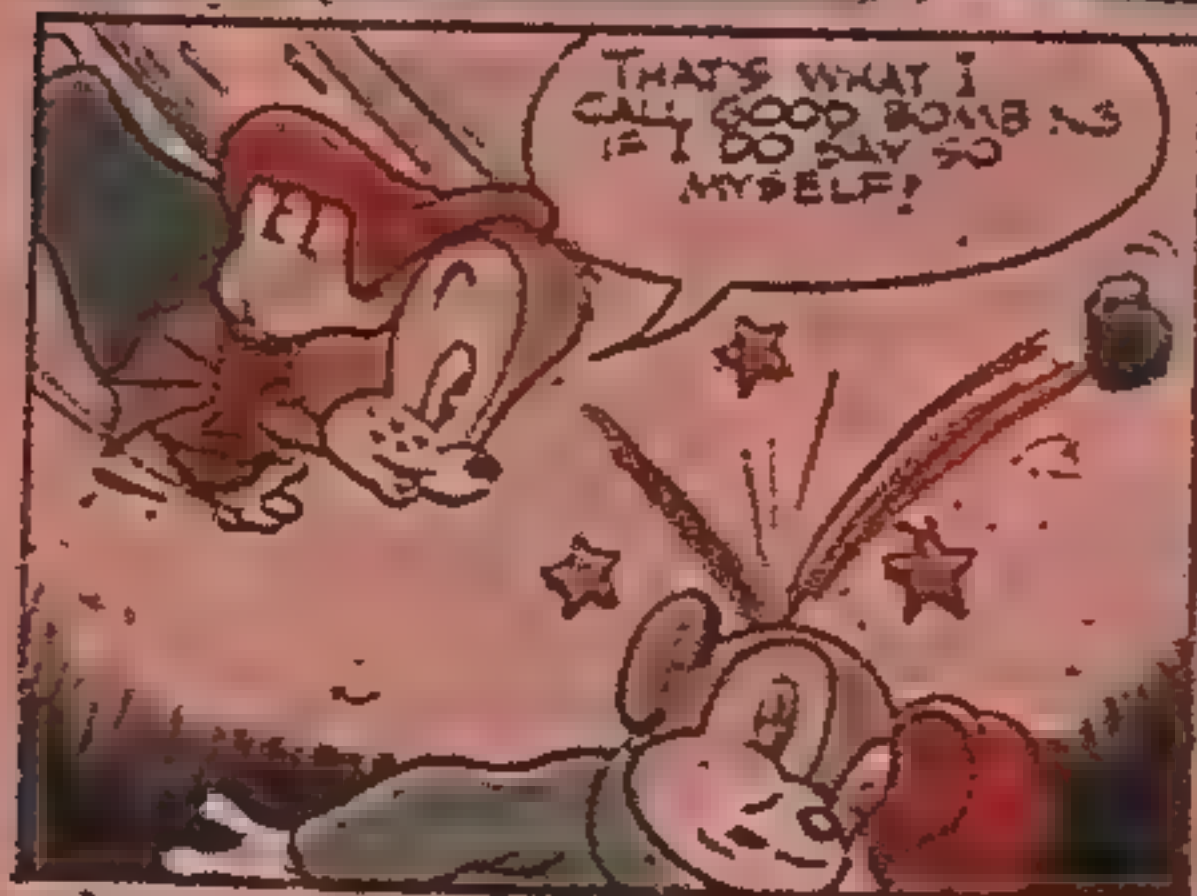
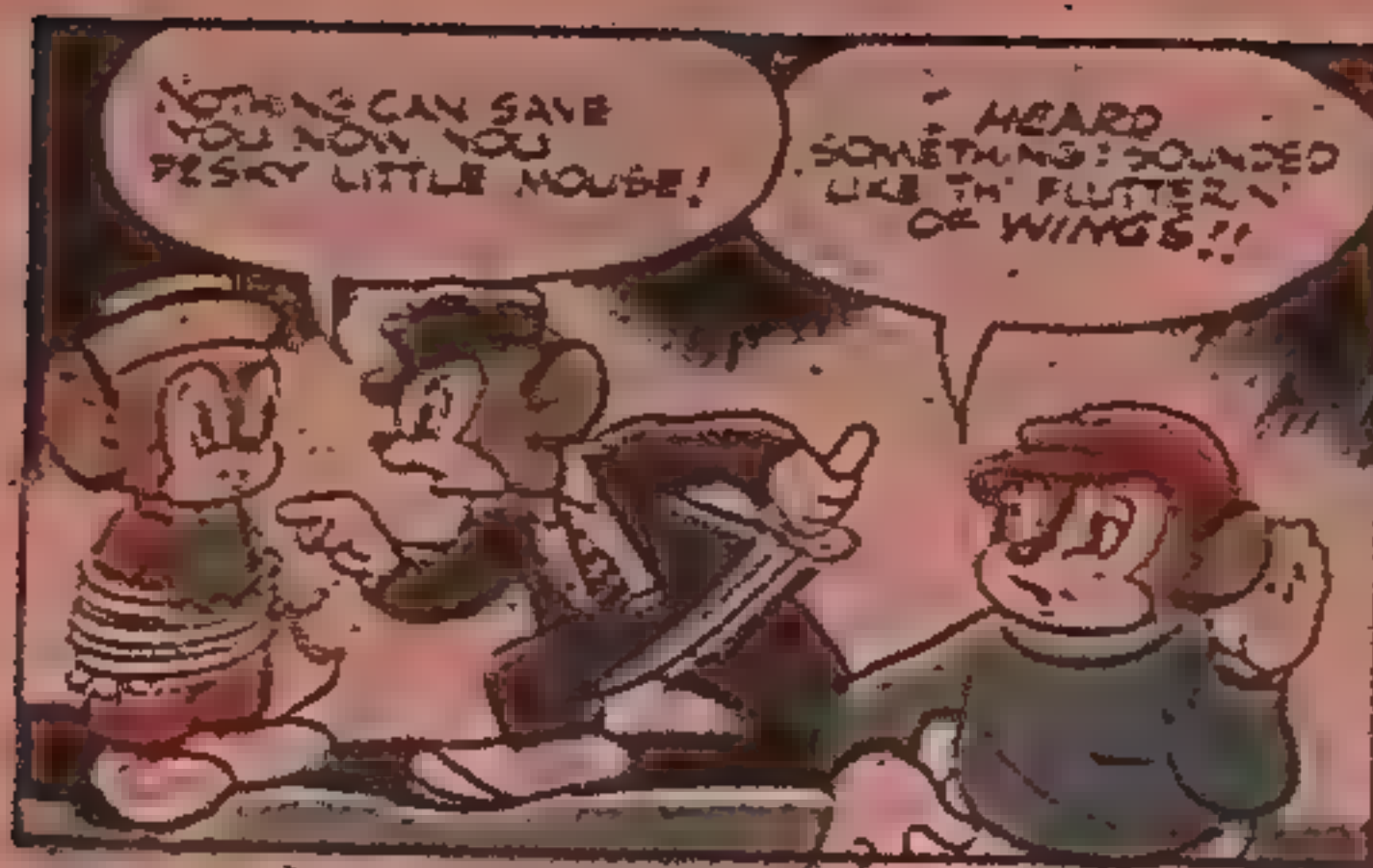
AS FOR YOUR FRIEND, THE OLD OWL---
HE MOVED TO THE CHURCH
BELFRY A MONTH AGO! SO YOU
SEE, WE HAVE THE PLACE TO
OURSELVES
HA! HA!



OUTSIDE,
BATTY,
THE
LIGHT
GO ON!
HE PEEKS
THROUGH
A CRACK
IN THE
WALL!!



OH! GOODNESS
SAVES
ME
TO SAVE
SNIFFLES
AND MARY
JANE!!



LEON SCHLESINGER PRESENTS

The Camping Party

Right after breakfast, Porky Pig, Petunia, and Sniffles met under the big maple-tree by the bridge. They had their bicycles loaded with sandwiches, hotdogs, frying pans and camp axes.

"Here c-comes D-Daffy Duck," cried Porky. "And I-I-look who's with him—L-Little B-Blabbermouse!"

Daffy Duck was riding an old, patched-up bicycle, with a front wheel that once belonged to a baby carriage. Little Blabbermouse was sitting on the handlebars, looking very pleased with himself.

But Porky, Petunia, and Sniffles didn't look pleased at all.

"You can't come on this hike with us, Blabbermouse," said Petunia Pig. "You're too little."

"You haven't any bike," Sniffles pointed out. "You'd just be extra baggage."

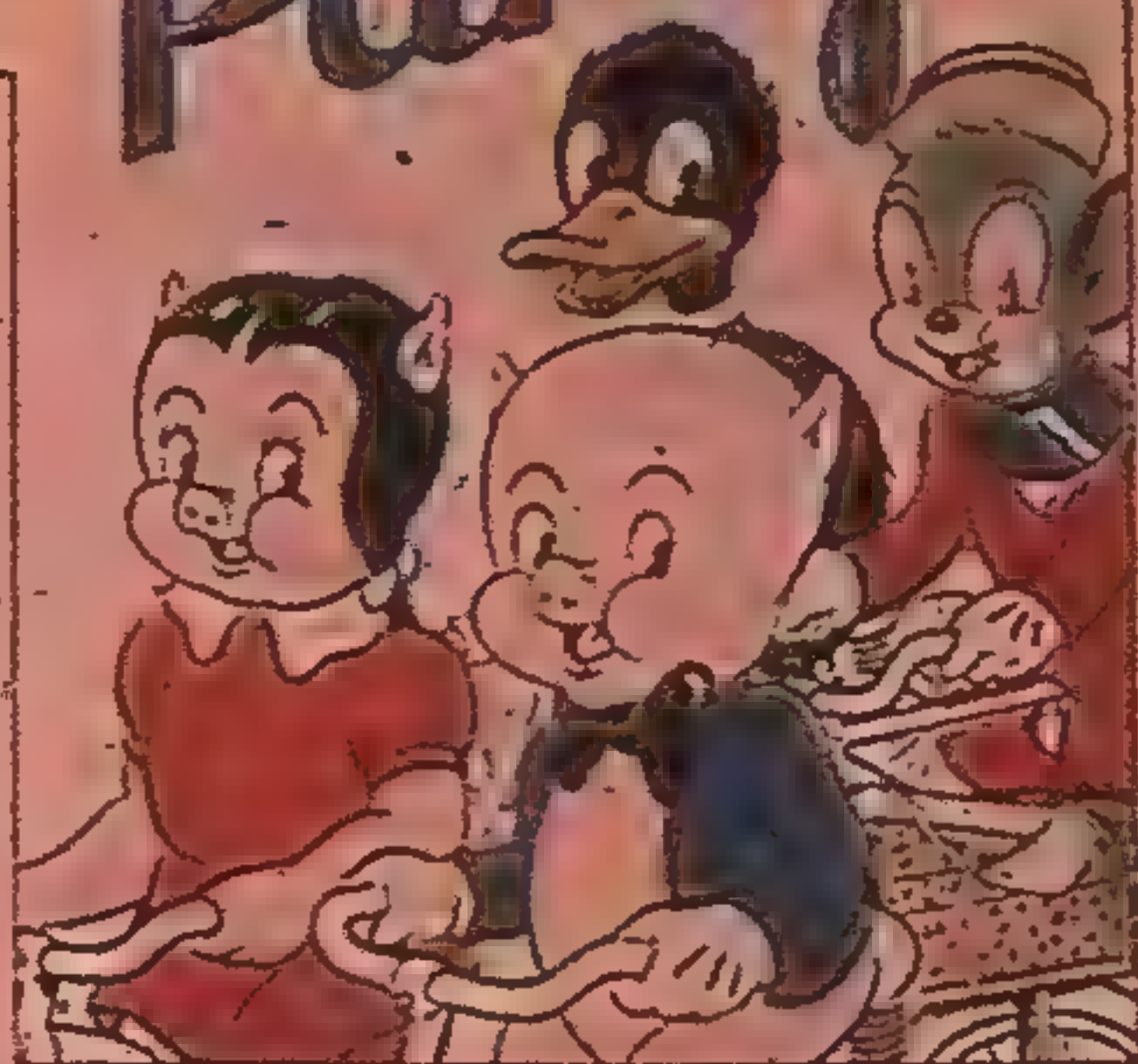
"I reckon Sniffles is right," Daffy Duck nodded. "You'd better get down."

Sadly little Blabbermouse climbed off the wheel.

"If you'll let me come you can use my uncle's camp up on the mountain," he said. "It's got a fireplace and dishes and bunks and everything!"

"We d-don't want a ready-made camp," Porky Pig objected. "We want to b-build our own f-fireplace b-by the lake sh-shore. C-come on kids, let's g-go!"

The four bicycles sped away leaving little Blabbermouse standing in the road. They left the pavement after a mile or two and followed a bumpy dirt road. It was a wonder



to everybody that Daffy Duck's old wheel held together—but it did!

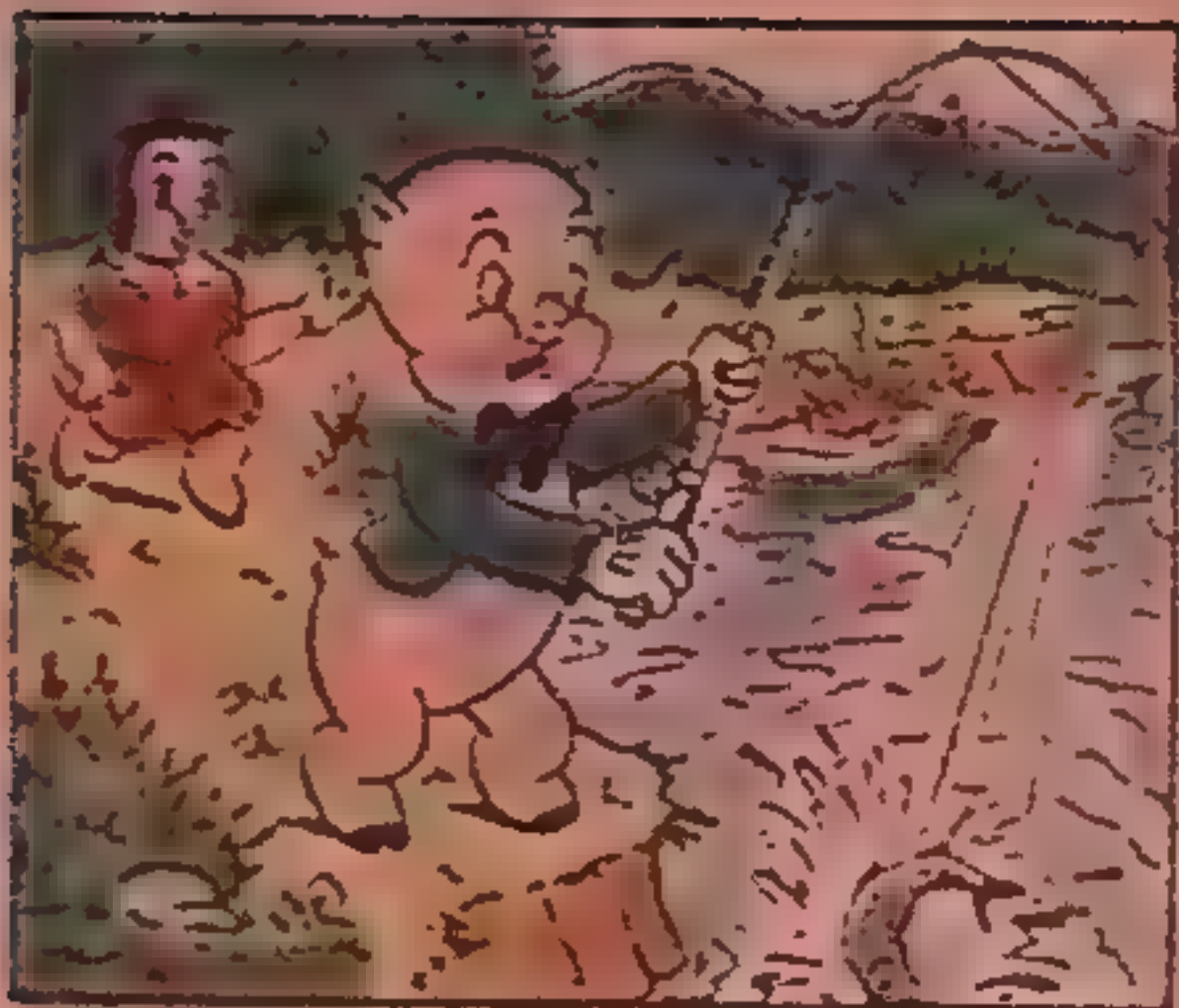
At the beginning of the Mountain Trail they hid their bicycles in the bushes. With their arms full of lunch and camp equipment they hiked another mile to the wooded shore of Trout Lake.

"Here's a fine spot to build our fireplace!" exclaimed Sniffles, pointing to a flat ledge of rock that ran out into the lake.

"That's so, Sniffles," Petunia agreed. "The flames can't spread on the bare rock and start a forest fire!"

"It l-looks like a s-swell place for f-fishing too," Porky Pig remarked, getting out his jointed fishing pole.

Porky and Petunia found the fishing excellent. They had already caught four nice trout when Porky got the biggest bite of all. His pole bent almost double as the fish he had hooked fought to get away.



"Help me, Petunia," Porky gasped. "He's p-pulling the p-pole out of my hands."

With a squeal of excitement Petunia seized it. She jerked up with all her strength.

SWISH!

Up came the pole and line—with the biggest fish Porky had ever caught dangling on the hook. It caught him—SLAP-O!—on the cheek.

Down went Porky Pig—so surprised that he could hardly stutter. And how Petunia laughed!

"I never saw ANYTHING so funny as the look on your face, Porky!" she giggled.

Porky grinned and rubbed his cheek.

"I g-guess we've c-caught enough fish for one m-meal," he said, staring at the big black bass that had knocked him down. "Let's take them back to Sniffles and Daffy Duck."

The campfire had burned down to glowing coals—just right for frying fish. The bass filled all of one pan with its head and tail sticking over the sides.

"I can hardly wait for that ol' bass to get cooked!" exclaimed Daffy Duck. "It makes my mouth water just to look at it."

"Mine too!" cried Petunia. "I've got the sandwiches all laid out on a fresh tablecloth—So hurry up with the cooking—"

BOOM! R-R-ROOM! BARR-OO-MM!

A loud peal of thunder echoed over the lake. Very much startled, the campers glanced up to see a black storm cloud rolling toward them.

"Quick! P-Put the s-sandwiches away, P-Petunia!" Porky stuttered. "There's rain in that c-cloud!"

Everybody rushed to pick up the sandwiches and put them in the basket, but before they could finish the storm was upon them. The rain soaked the sandwiches to mush. It put out the campfire and drenched the campers to the skin. And then came hailstones—round lumps of ice that hurt like beans from a bean-shooter.

"Oh, Porky!" wailed Petunia. "What shall we do?"

"Run to the woods!" Porky shouted above the noise of the wind and hail. "The trees will protect us—Come on, Sniffles and Daffy!"

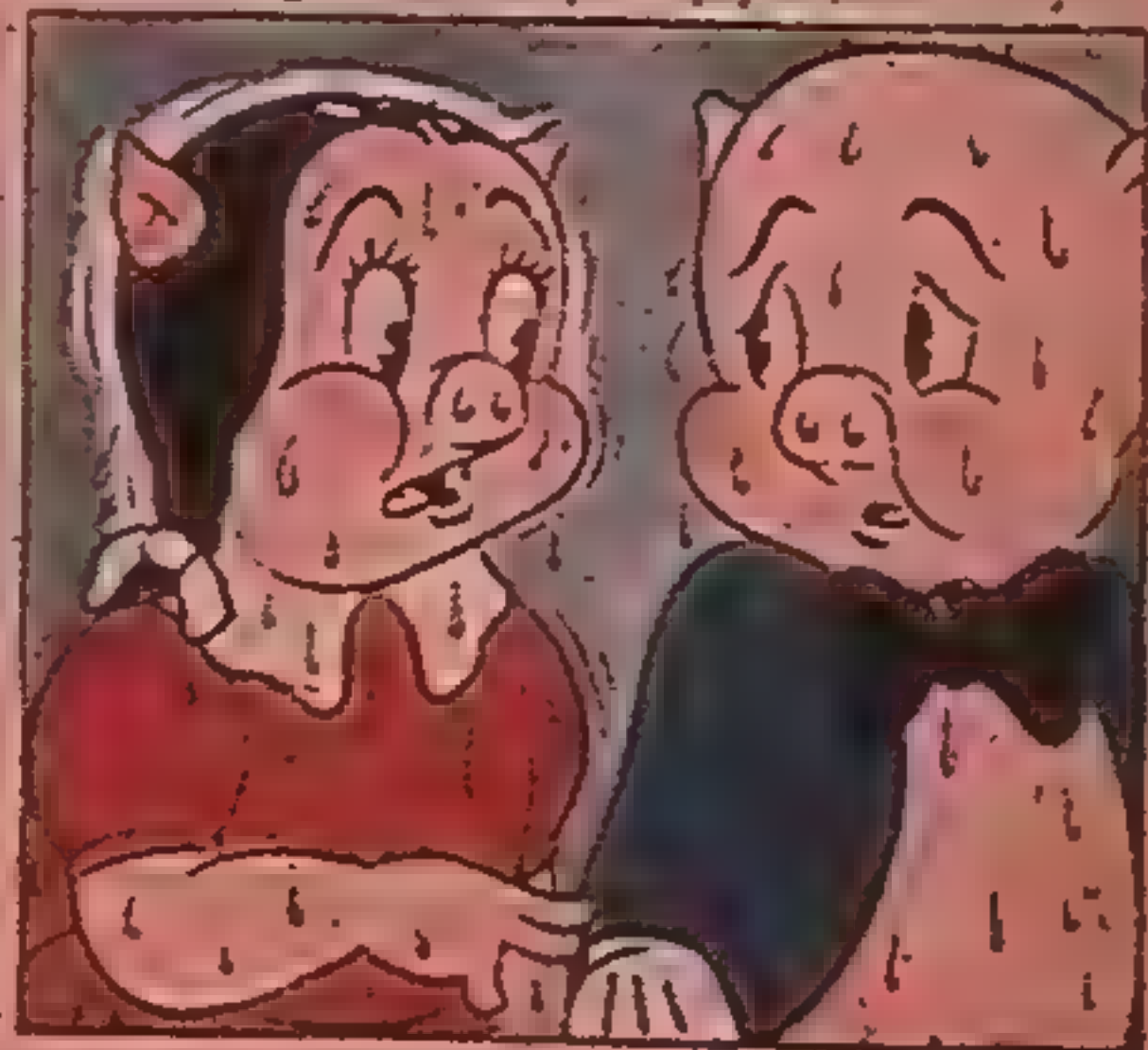
Everybody followed Porky's lead. They didn't care where they went to get away from those stinging hailstones. Deep in the woods the storm hardly reached them. At last they stopped running, quite out of breath.

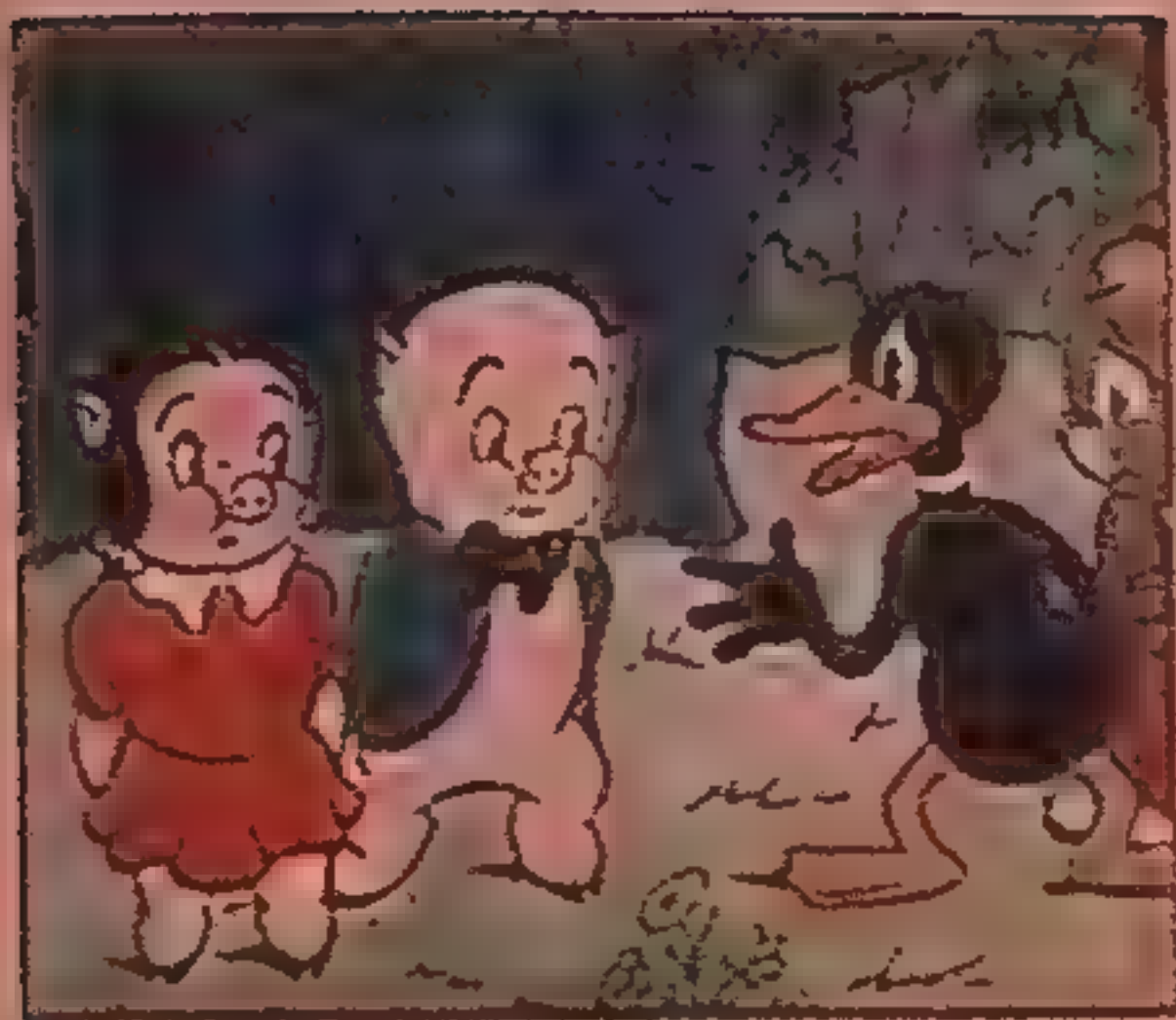
"What'll we do now, Porky," Sniffles panted. "Our lunch is spoiled, and we're all wet—"

"We c-could c-catch some m-more-fish, but it's too wet to b-build another f-fire," Porky answered gloomily.

"I reckon the bestest thing we can do is to start home," said Daffy Duck.

"L-Let's start n-now!" Petunia agreed with a shiver. "I'm s-so wet and c-cold that I'm s-stuttering as b-badly as y-you, P-Porky!"





Without another word Porky turned back toward the lake. That is, he thought at first he was going toward the lake. When the sun came out a few minutes later he knew he was wrong.

"It ought to b-be shining over m-my other sh-shoulder!" he gasped. "We've been g-going AWAY from the l-lake all the t-time."

"You mean that we're LOST?" Petunia screamed. "Oh, Porky, that's terrible—we may starve to death here in the woods unless somebody finds us."

"How can somebody find us without knowing where we went?" asked Daffy Duck. "I don't reckon waiting will do us any good."

They all had to agree with Daffy Duck.

"Anything is better than staying here," said Petunia. "We'll keep the sun over our right shoulders and perhaps we'll come out somewhere before night."

They had been tramping only half an hour when Sniffles stopped them.

"I smell wood smoke," he said. "Somebody has a fire not very far from here."

"We're saved!" shouted Porky Pig. "Just follow your nose, Sniffles, and we'll follow you!"

The smell of smoke grew stronger as they ran. Suddenly they saw where it was coming from—a little log cabin with a stone

chimney and a path leading straight to the closed door.

"Somebody's roasting hot dogs!" Sniffles cried joyously. "I hope he's got enough for all of us!"

"S-So do I!" sputtered Porky Pig. "I'm as hungry as a b-bear after all this w-walking."

"Don't get your hopes too high," Petunia cautioned. "The person who lives here may be an old grouch. He may not even let us in to dry our clothes."

"We'll know in a m-minute," said Porky Pig striding up to the door.

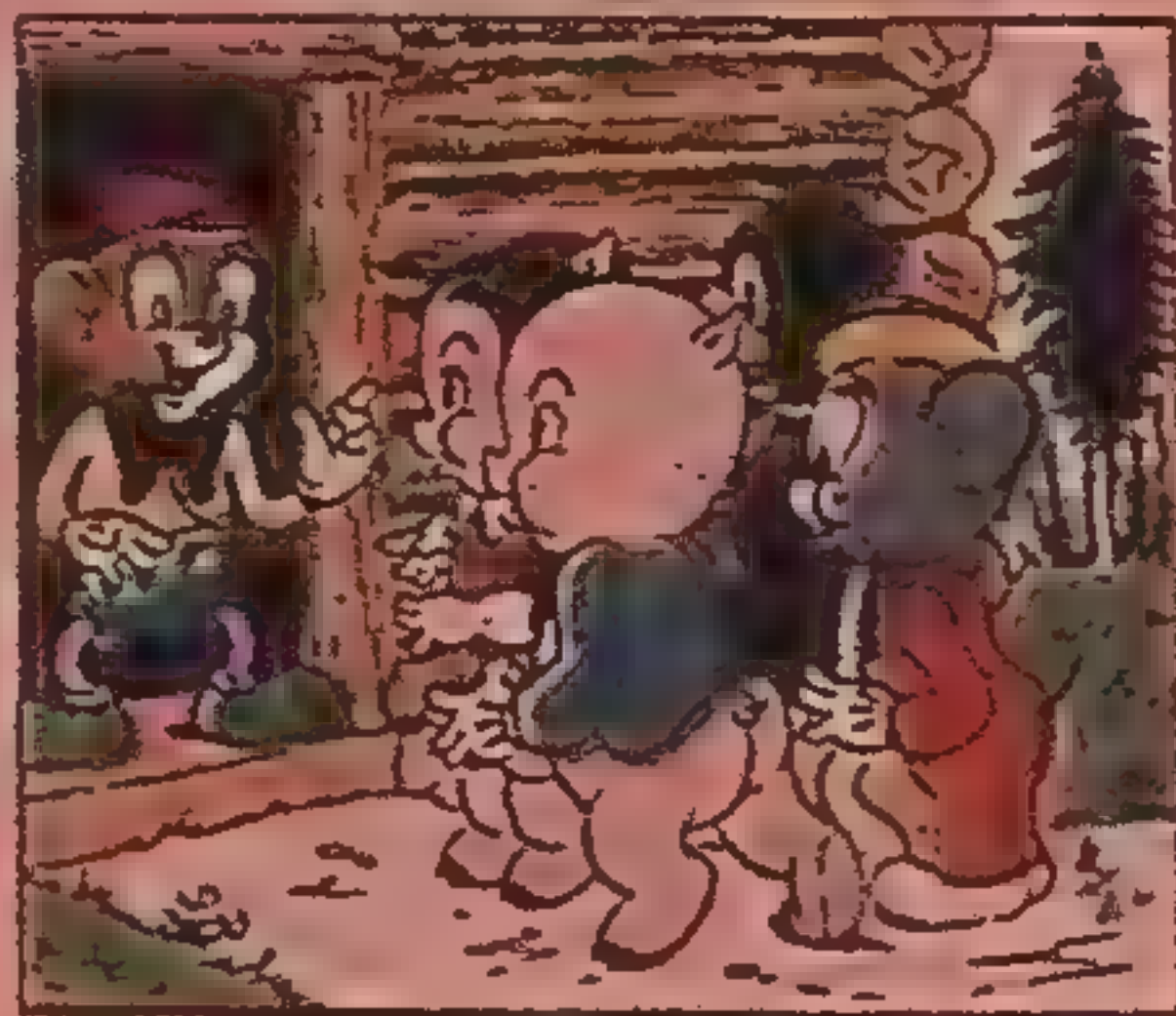
At his first knock the door opened, and there stood LITTLE BLABBERMOUSE.

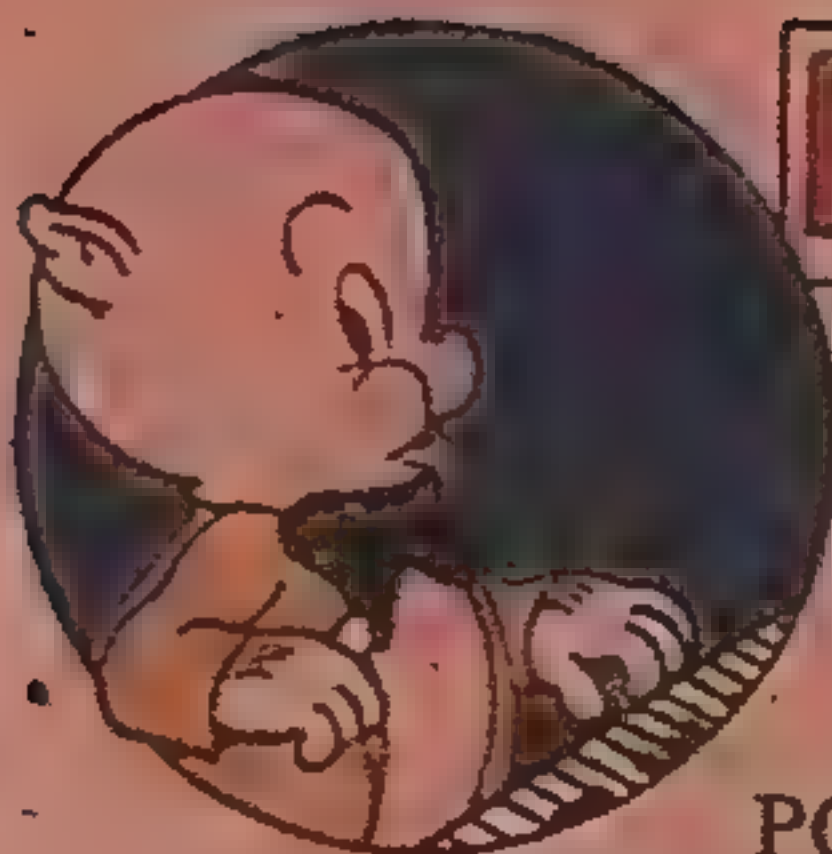
"Come in, kids!" he squeaked, grinning at their astonished looks. "This is my uncle's camp. When you said I couldn't go hiking with you, I decided to go camping by myself."

"Have you—are there—I mean will there be enough hot dogs for all of us?" asked Petunia Pig. "I'll die if I don't have something to eat pretty soon."

"Yes, I brought enough to last for a week," little Blabbermouse answered cheerfully. "And, say—it's not much fun camping alone. Why don't you all stay overnight here with me?"

And the four wet campers decided then and there that they would!



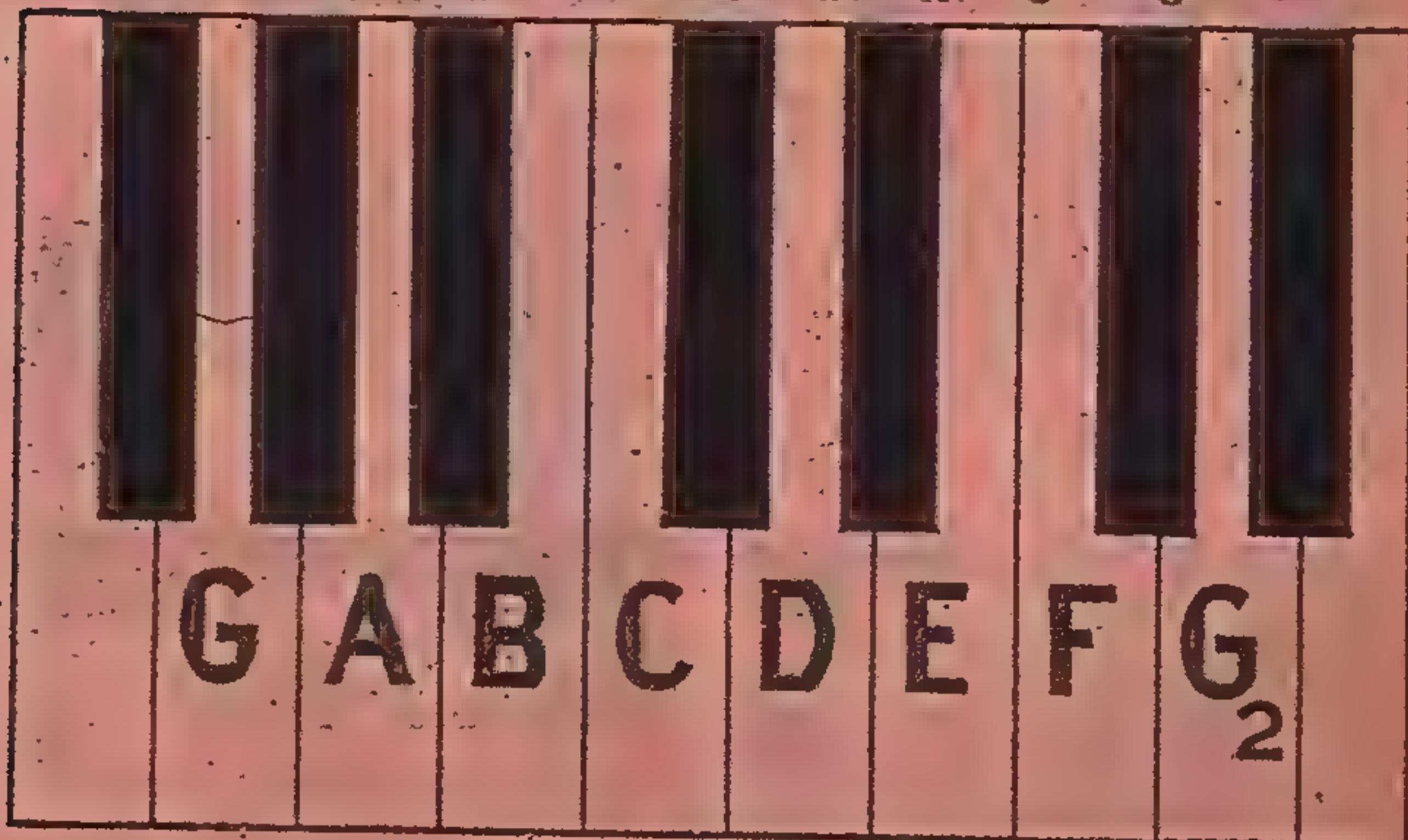


PORKY'S PIANO TUNE

Dear Children: Here is a cute new song written especially for you by your friend, Cecelia. It is easy to play on your piano or accordian. Play the notes that are the same on the real keyboard. Do you like it? It is called:---

PORKY'S PIGGY PALS

Ten little piggies stood in a row,
 G G G C C D D G
 Waiting for Porky, the star of the show..
 A A A B B G A A A D
 All were quiet, till one had to say,
 G2 D B G A A A B
 "WHY are we waiting? Who's HE, anyway?"
 G G G B D B A A D
 "Why, don't you know?" said the other nine,
 D G2 D B A D B A G
 "Say, HE is a special pal of mine!"
 G A A A D C B C D
 "He plays a banjo, and can dance;"
 D G2 D B G A A D
 "He makes us laugh if we give him the chance."
 D G A D C C B A G G



LEON SCHLESINGER PRESENTS

The Robin Family

WE'VE GOT THE LATEST THING IN NESTS AND EVERY NEW GADGET FOR HOUSEKEEPING. WHAT MORE DO YOU WANT, HONEY?

BABIES! WE ONLY KNEW WHERE TO GET SOME--

HULLO, FOLKS! GOT ANY HOME-MAKING PROBLEMS? LET BARNABY BLUEBAY SOLVE 'EM FOR YOU!



I SELL EVERYTHING A BIRD COULD USE--HOW ABOUT A FEW EGGS, GUARANTEED TO HATCH--YOUNG FOLKS LIKE YOU SHOULD RAISE A FAMILY!

I THINK I SHOULD LIKE FOUR-- BUT THEY MUST BE ROBIN EGGS.

THAT'S RIGHT-- I DON'T WANT TO RAISE ANY PESKY LITTLE SPARROWS OR STARLINGS.



HERE YOU ARE, MADAM! FOUR GUARANTEED, TRUE BLUE ROBIN EGGS.

ARE YOU SURE THEY'RE THE PRICE GRADE AS WILL BE ANYHOW.

AT HALF A DOLLAR THE PRICE WILL BE ANYHOW.



AND HERE'S SOMETHING NO NEST SHOULD BE WITHOUT--AN ELECTRICAL HEATING PAD TO KEEP YOUR EGGS WARM WHEN YOU BOTH GO TO LUNCH-- ONLY FIVE DOLLARS.

WONDERFUL! I'LL TAKE IT.

HOW ABOUT THROWING IN A SPARE BATTERY-- FREE?



THAT BIRD COULD SELL
THE CLUBS A
POLE.

DON'T BE SURE
ROBERT/IT'S WORTH
EVERYTHING TO HAVE
SERVICE LIKE THAT
BROUGHT TO YOUR
NEST.

I COVER THE EGGS WITH
THE HEAT-PAD NOW...
AND WE'LL GO TO
BREAKFAST
TOGETHER.



WHAT IT BE THIS
FINE-WE OLD GARDEN
RESTAURANT THE
GRUB FLE OR
THE BARN?

NONE OF YOUR
ARTY PLACES...
LET'S SEE WHAT WE
CAN PICK UP AROUND
THE HOUSE

ROBERT/ WILL
YOU NEVER LEARN
HOW TO EAT A
WORM PROPERLY?

YOU MEAN
WIND IT
AROUND A
FORK LIKE
SPAGHETTI?



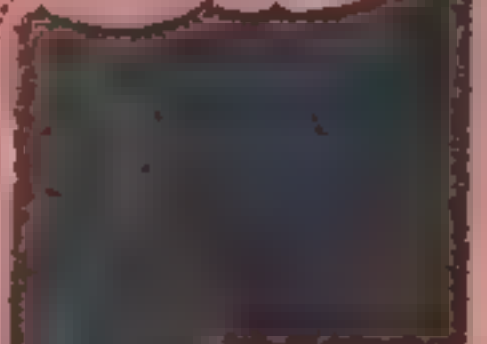
THERE'S UP AND
AND ROBIN...
THEY LOOK
FUGGY.

LET'S GIVE
THEM SOME
OF OUR
BREAKFAST.

WE'LL GIVE YOU
BREAKFAST EVERY
MORNING IF YOU
COME TO SEE US.

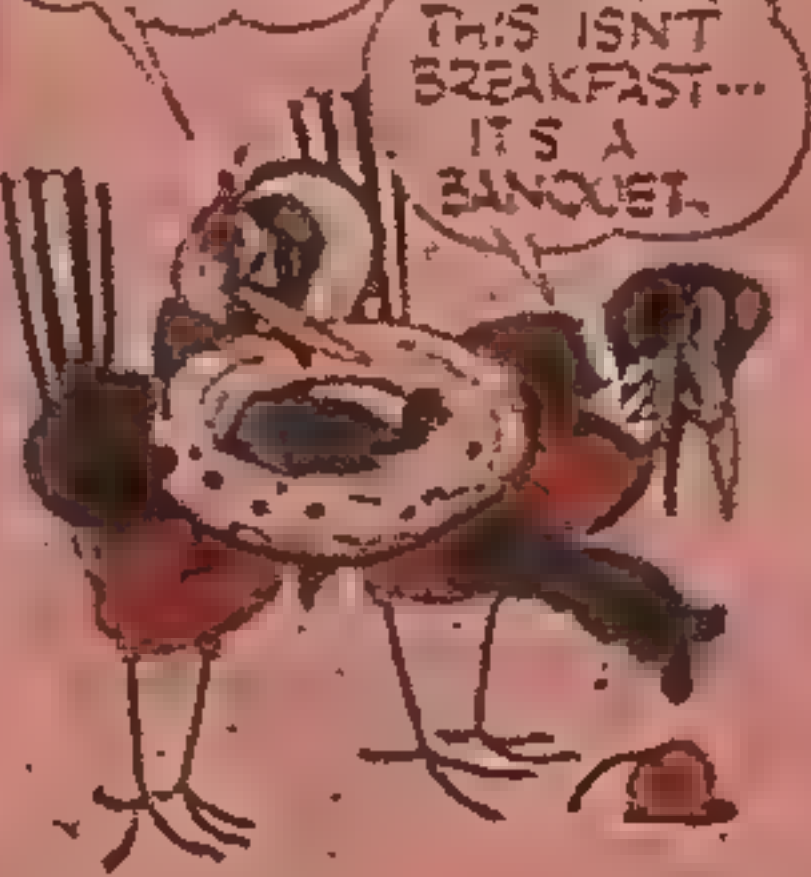
NO NO-WE
COULDN'T
THINK OF
IMPOSING
ON YOU

COULDN'T WE?
TOASTED WHEAT
FLAKES ARE MY
WEAKNESS!



OH ROBERT--
BUTTERED
CRULLERS!

AND
MARASCH-NO
CHERRIES!
THIS ISN'T
BREAKFAST...
IT'S A
BANQUET.

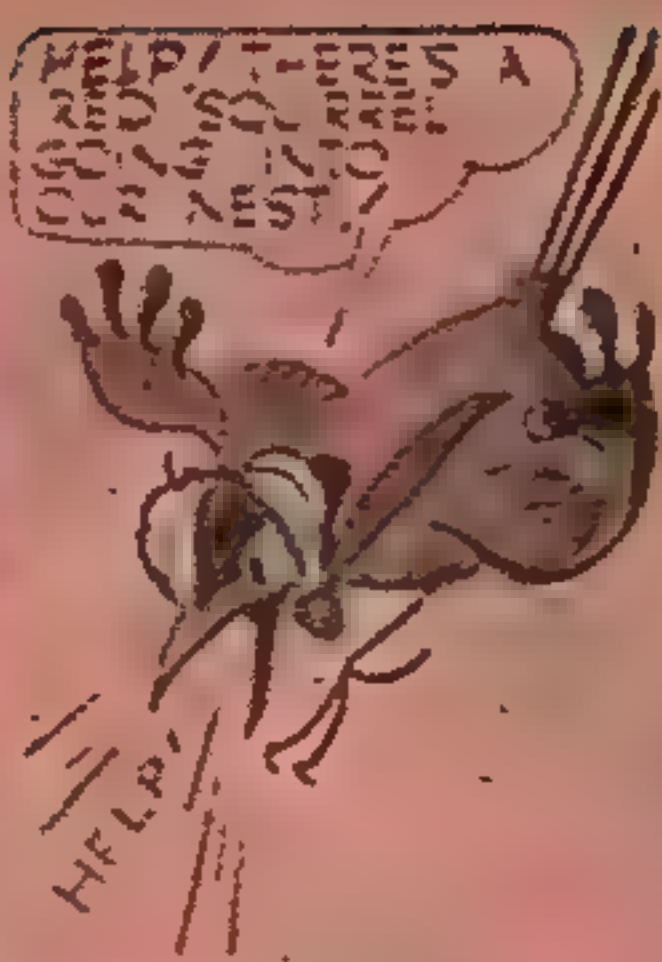




GO BACK TO WORK!

AND YOU TOO MRS ROBIN.

WE WILL!



HELP! THERE'S A RED SQUIRREL GOING INTO OUR NEST!

HELP!



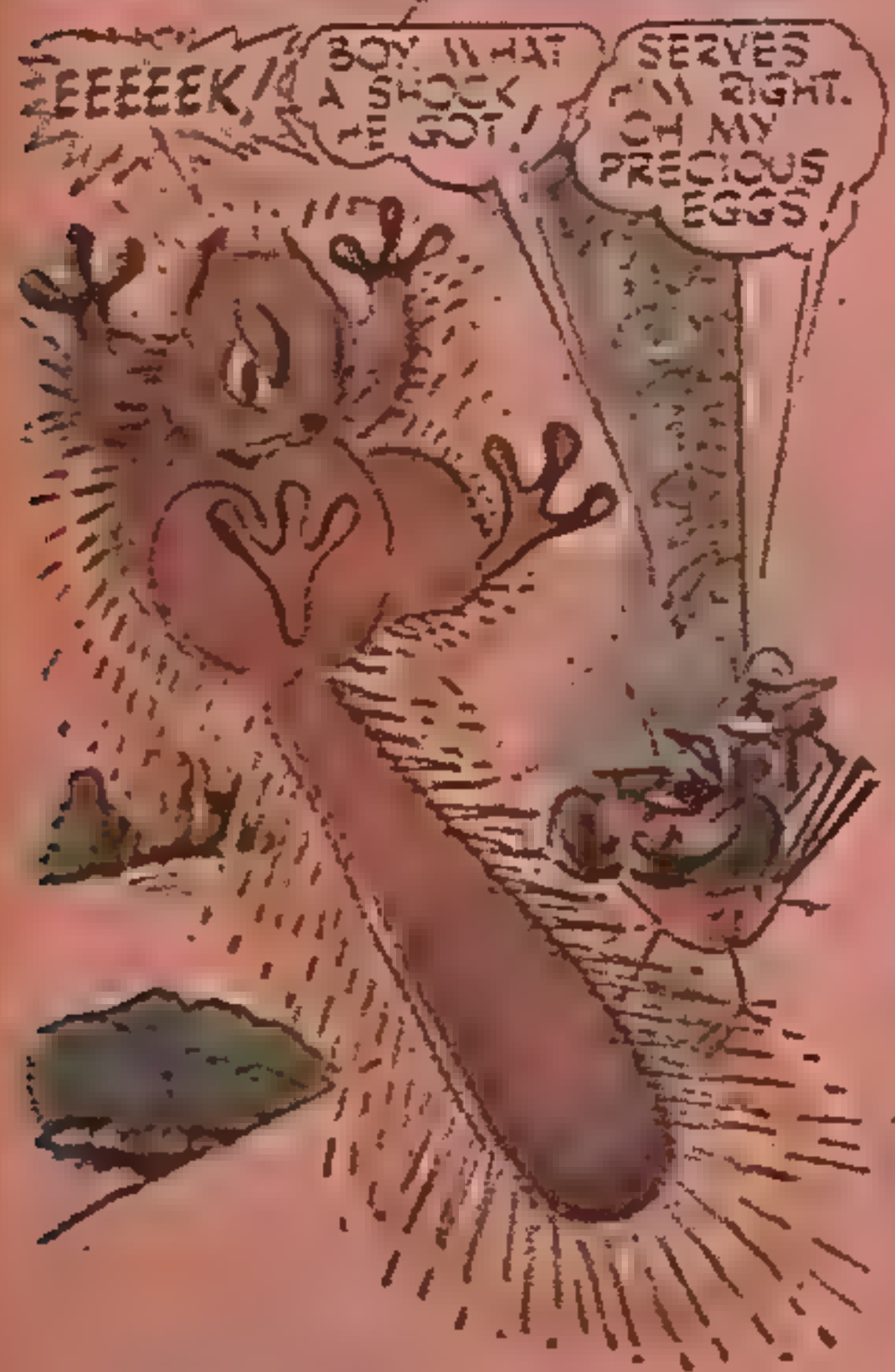
SO BE... OFF MARY ROBIN EGGS... THANKS!



THIEF! WRETCH! SASSY STEALER!

OW, I DON'T DO ANY HARM!

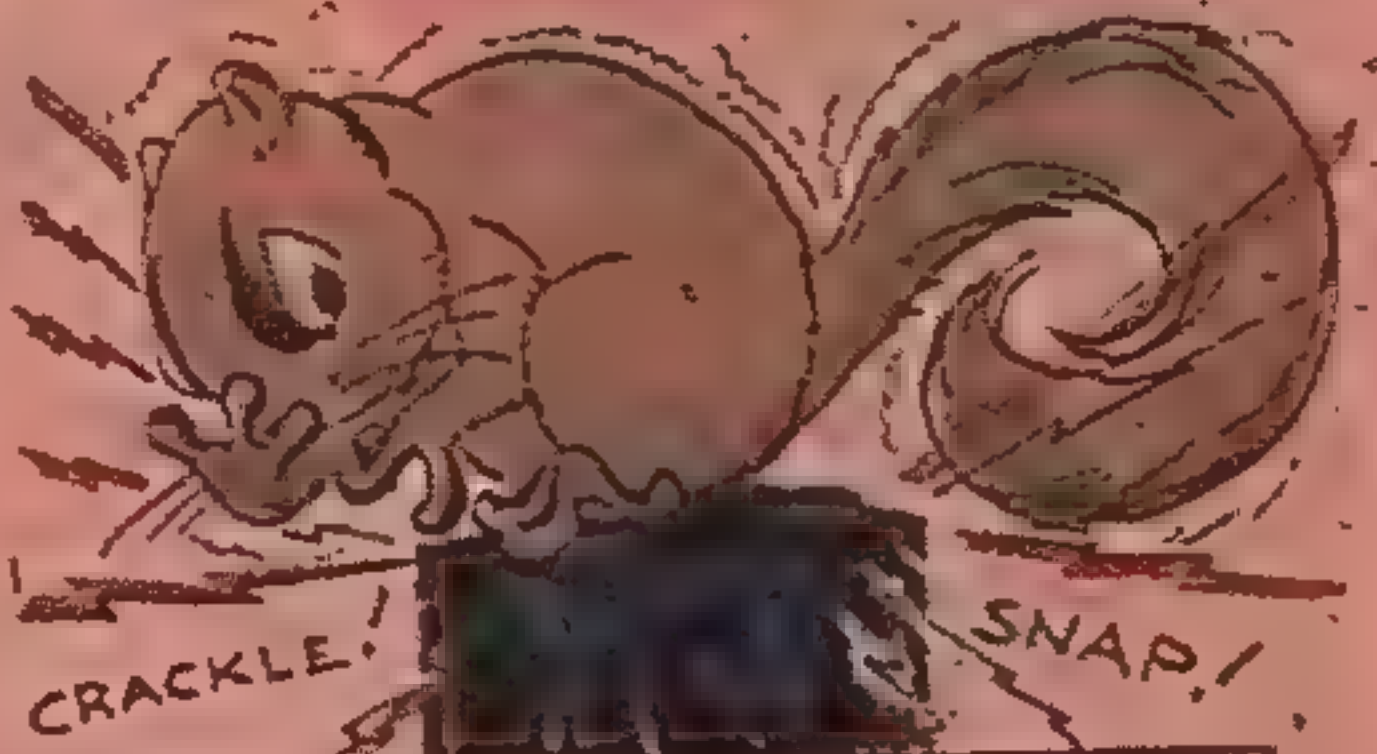
AND YOU WON'T GET A CHANCE TO... SNAKE!



EEEEEEK!

BOY WHAT A SHOCK HE GOT!

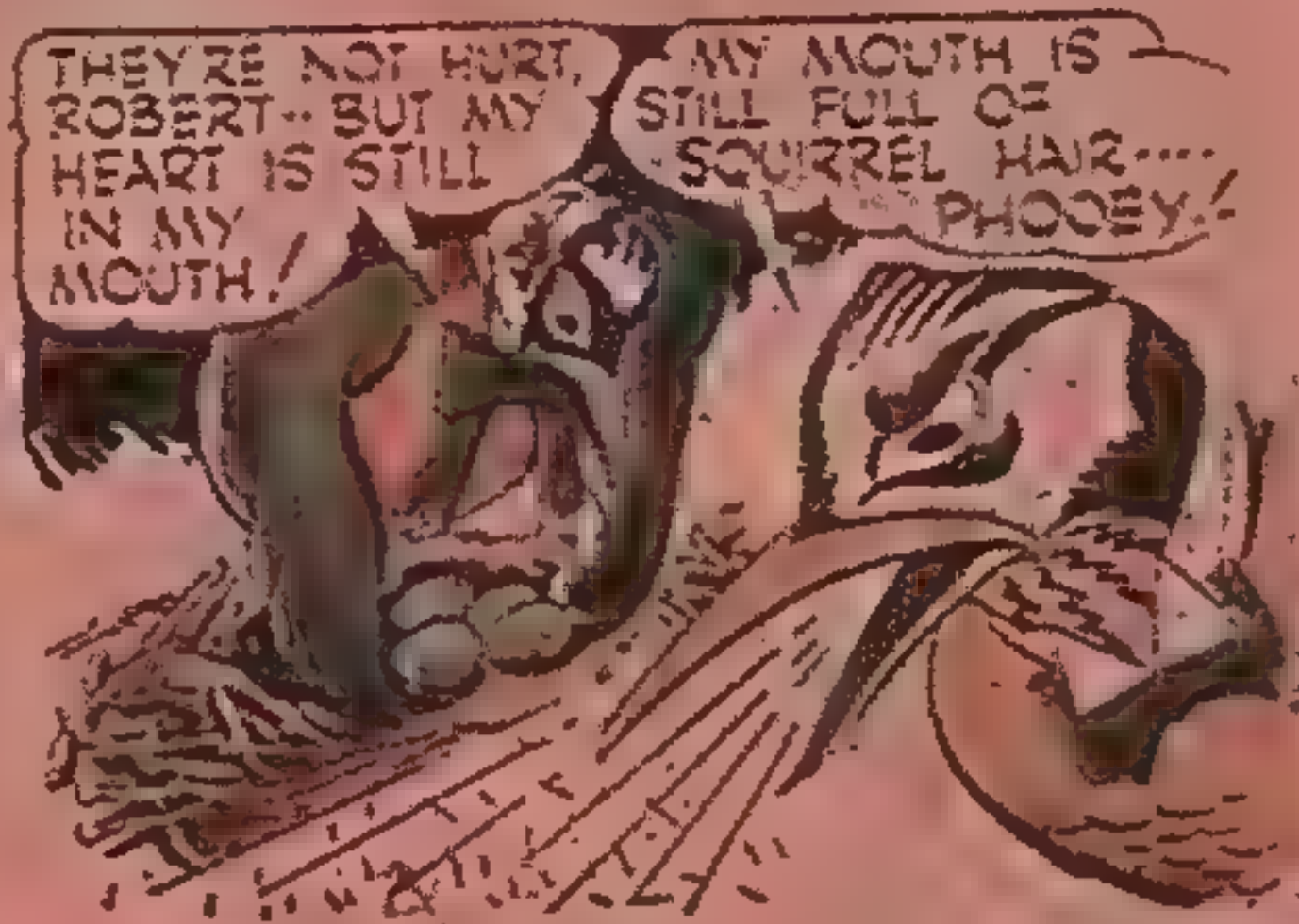
SERVES HIM RIGHT. OH MY PRECIOUS EGGS!



CRACKLE!

SNAP!

BACKING UP THE SQUIRREL BUMPS INTO THE LIVE BATTERY...



THEY'RE NOT HURT, ROBERT-- BUT MY HEART IS STILL IN MY MOUTH!

MY MOUTH IS STILL FULL OF SQUIRREL HAIR... PHOOEY!

WOW! THAT'S A STRANGE
LOOKING BIRD!
ONE OF THOSE
THAT SING
AND THAT SING
AND THAT SING

ROBERT! COME
OVER HERE!

CHIP!
CHIP!
CHIP!

AREN'T THEY JUST
BEAUTIFUL?

WELL-ER-CHES
OURS ANYWAY.

THE PRECIOUS DARLINGS
THEY'RE HUNGRY!

I CAN HEAR
EM--I'M NOT
DEAF--YET!

YEEP!
YEEP!
YEEP!
YEEP!

HELLO FOLKS! YOU'RE
UP AGAINST A FEEDING
PROBLEM--I SEE.

YEAH AND
YOU'RE TO
BLAME!

ROBERT!
KEEP STILL!
PERHAPS
MR BLUEY
CAN HELP US

YEEP!
YEEP!

OF COURSE I CAN HELP.
MY BUSINESS TO HELP
FOLKS. HERE'S THE
ANSWER--FOUR--
IN--ONE

BABY FORMULA
ALL MADE UP--AND
WARMED--HOW
MUCH DO YOU
CHARGE FOR IT?
NEVER
MIND--
IT'S CHEAP
AT ANY
PRICE IF IT
WORKS

YEEP!
YEEP!
YEEP!

IT WORKS!

GUZZLE
GUZZLE
GUZZLE



THEY'RE ALL ASLEEP
THE DARLINGS ---
NOW MAMA WILL
COVER THEM WITH
THEIR NEW
QUILT.

HOW ABOUT
ME? I'M SLEEPY
TOO.

YOU CAN HAVE THIS
BLANKET --- AND STAND
GUARD OUTSIDE.
ROBERT --- YOU'RE
IN THE HOME
DEFENSE CORPS
NOW.

HUH? YOU MEAN
I HAVE TO CAMP OUT
TILL THOSE YOUNG
ONES GROW UP?



WHO-HOO-HOO!

ROBERT,
WHAT'S
THAT?

UMPH-UH-WHO
DID YOU SAY?



AN
OWL!

QUICK ---
THE GUNS!



WHO-WHAT?
MACHINE GUN
NEST!



HE'S GONE! WHAT
DO YOU THINK OF
OUR HOME
DEFENSE
NOW?

I THINK
HE WAS
ASLEEP
ON THE JOB
TO TELL
THE TRUTH.



ASLEEP ON THE ---
DO YOU EXPECT ME
TO STAY AWAKE ALL
NIGHT AND WORK
ALL DAY TOO?

WHY NOT?
YOU'RE A
FAMILY
MAN
NOW!



HELP KEEP AMERICA STRONG

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1. SON, SAIL, FOUR, REAL, PEACE
2. CAT, DOG, PIG, DOIL, BAT
4. PEUTEA
5. ELMER IS A FUNNY MAN
HE INTENDS YOU IF HE CAN.
BING BUNNY IS A HARE,
OF BUZZ BUNNY, HE'S A BUNNY.
POKEY, ENY VERY BIG,
LIFE PEUTEA, HE'S A PIG.
7. SNIFLES, PLAYING IN THE HOUSE,
IS THE CUTEST LITTLE MOUSE.
8. TULLARY, WALTZ, TWO-STEP, SWING

2. READING A BOOK
2. HEAT, FLAT, HEAT, MEAT, NEAT, SEAT
4. SELL
LIVE
LENA
LEAF
6. 1. DEER 2. DOG 3. DUCK 4. DOLL
5. DRUM 6. DUST 7. DARTOOL
8. DRAWING 9. DIVER 10. DROGUE
11. DOOR 12. DRESS

Acute Bile Cancer

- 2. VICTORY
- 2. JAI FRESH FRUITS AND VEGETABLES ONLY
- 2. JAI DEFENCE BONES AND STAMPS

② WHAT GOOD HEALTH MESSAGE CAN YOU COMPLETE WITH MISSING NOTE?

① TO FIGURE OUT HIDDEN WORD, CHANGE NUMBERS TO LETTERS, LIKE 3C, 4D, ETC

22	9	3	20
15	18	25	

T R SH RUIT N
 V T L S ILY

WHAT PATRIOTIC WORDS ARE REPRESENTED IN

WHAT PATRIOTIC WORDS
ARE REPRESENTED IN
CODE ?

③

Y	F	B	W	V	U	V	M	H	V
Z	M	W	H	G	Z	N	K	H	

Y	L	M	W	H

THE SECRET OF THIS CODE IS THAT IT STARTS WITH Z INSTEAD OF A. LETTER THE ALPHABET, STARTING WITH A, IN THE BOXES BELOW. CHECK CODE LETTERS THAT ARE LIKE THOSE ABOVE. WHATEVER LETTERS APPEAR ABOVE THEM IN YOUR ALPHABET, DUPLICATE ABOVE AS I HAVE WITH E AND M.

				E						M															
Z	Y	X	W	V	U	T	S	R	Q	P	O	N	M	L	K	J	I	H	G	F	E	D	C	B	A

OH-B-B-B-OY! SUBSCRIBE NOW!

TWELVE ISSUES
FOR ONE
DOLLAR

*That's all
Folks!*



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